J. Scott Campbell
Andy Hartnell
Danger Girl
DELUXE

Danger Girl

The Deluxe Edition

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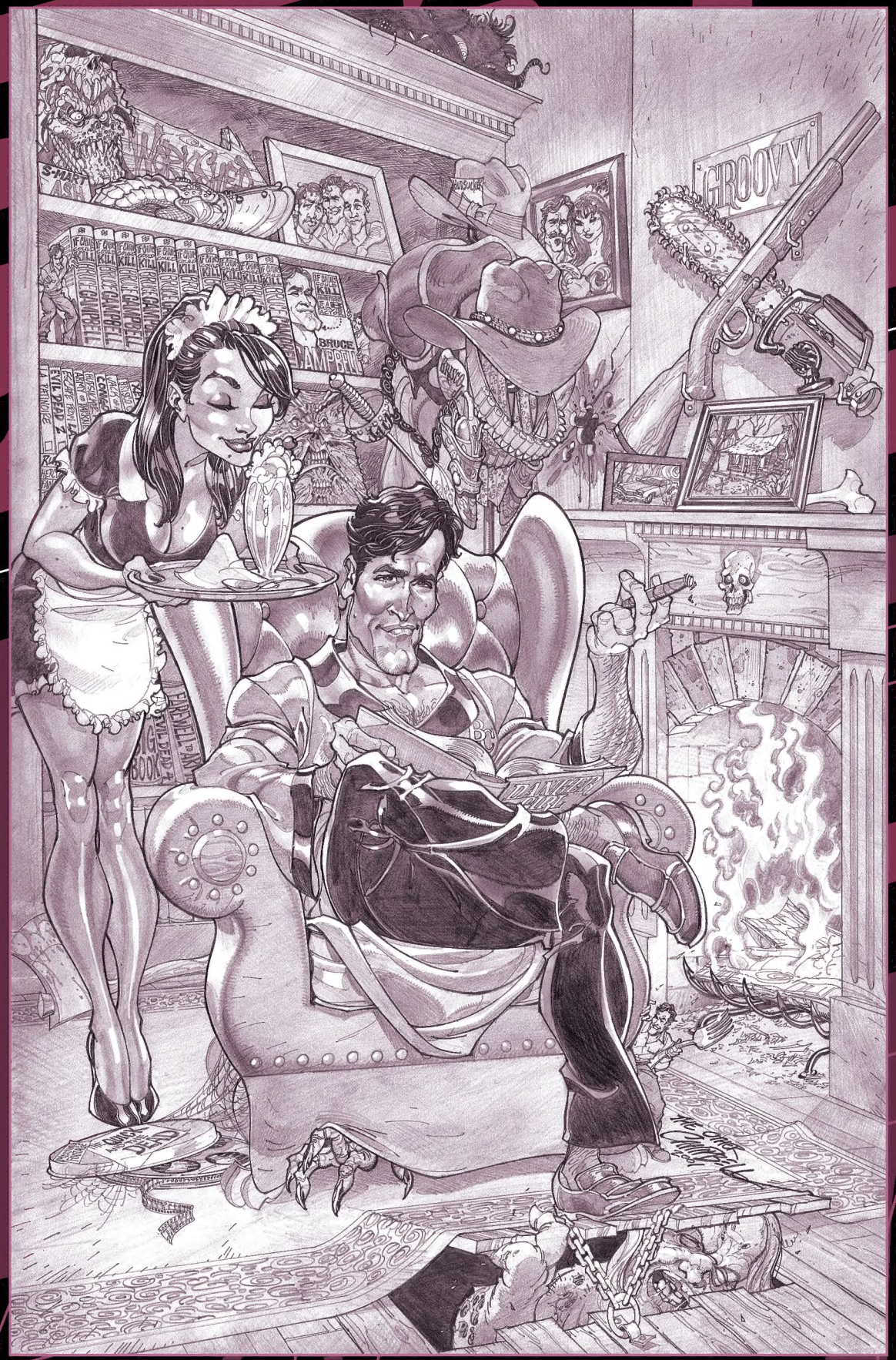


Introduction by Bruce Campbell

Comics are the ideal scenario for creative types — everything can be carefully controlled, from the grimace a hero makes as he guns down the bad guy, to a single bead of sweat rolling down his face. The heroes can look absolutely perfect all the time, deliver each line just right and, best of all, they never talk back to the creator like some actors I know!

Okay, so what's the deal with this DANGER GIRL comic? For starters, you've got to buy into a world where the men are manly and the women all look like they just won a wet T-shirt contest. If I were to pitch this to a comic book company, I'd tell them it's a comic book meets V.I.P. meets James Bond. Instead of being 007, Danger Girl's number would be more like 36-24-36. The look of the comic is slick without being overdone. In this world of computer everything, these guys have managed to preserve classic elements we've always loved in comics — the composition, the one liners, the way the art becomes 3-D at times. DANGER GIRL is really good at transporting you, visually, into a hyped-up universe where weird, intense stuff is happening on every page — it's familiar, yet completely whacked out at the same time.

The no-nonsense dialogue and the frames or panels (or whatever the hell they're called) are laid out in a sleek, dynamic presentation. My wife, Ida, enjoyed a double page layout. "It's like a mini-poster," she bubbled. Ida was also a fan of "the eye work." Presumably, she's talking about how the eyes of characters alternately glow, sparkle or steel themselves against trouble. Checking out the details in the comic, it was fun to come up with through lines for certain character "types":

The women all seem to have upturned noses — cute, but not snobby. They also have either a mole or freckles — depending on whether they are sexy or studious. Bad girls, it appears, get to wear fishnets and plenty of make-up. Anatomically speaking, they're genetically impossible, but it's a comic, right?

Men, if they're good guys, have straight, pointy noses and chin dimples. The bad ones get bigger, bumpier noses and chin dimples, but all of them sport physiques a WWF wrestler would envy.

In general, there is very good use of sweat and/or water — those are the wettest heroine T-shirts this side of Ft. Lauderdale!

I'd say the dental work is excellent all around.

But let's not forget Danger Girl herself — or should I say Abbey Chase? Let me just go on record by saying that I love her hips. Last time I checked, real women have curves everywhere — that's what makes Abbey dangerous. I'm bored with the engineered, sticks-with-boobs bodies parading around today — thanks for the alternative. It's nice to know that if I ever cancel my subscription to *Playboy*, I can count on DANGER GIRL to bail me out on long business trips.

Obviously, between sexy sidekicks, outrageous action sequences and a bagful of eye candy, there are many other reasons to check out DANGER GIRL — I just can't think of any right now. I'm too busy watching Abbey tighten the strap on her bikini...

Read like the wind!

September 2001

Introduction by J. Scott Campbell
"Girls and Action, Man"

As far back as I can remember I've loved two things, drawing and watching movies.

Some of my earliest memories are of my parents taking my sister and I to the theater to see some of the monumental motion pictures of my generation. STAR WARS, STAR TREK, BACK TO THE FUTURE, and my all time favorite, RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK. These are the movies that changed my life and ignited a creative spark for imagery and story-telling that continues to burn and strong. I remember coming home from seeing THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK and immediately drawing page one of my comic book adaptation, and returning to it only to begin from scratch with more accurate models of the USS ENTERPRISE and tape RELIANT (Khan's ship, for those of you non-dorks). From ship, for those of the movies and drawing would forever be intertwined.

As a child I had aspirations of becoming a Disney animator. But one day a friend showed me a comic book that changed the direction of my career forever. The comic book was an X-MEN annual drawn by the legendary Arthur Adams. Now don't get me wrong, I had seen comic books before and had enjoyed them, but not like this. No, this freakin' comic felt like a movie to me! The angles he was using, the pacing, the detail, and for a young pubescent teenager, the girls for a guy was drawing were actually HOT! I was hooked. For the next several weeks I tracked down every comic book I could find by this Adams guy. And then came others: Michael Golden, Jim Lee, Todd McFarlane the list goes on. From then on I wasn't going to become an animator but a COMIC BOOK ARTIST.

I've been drawing comics professionally since 1993. And in early '97, I was coming off of what many considered to be a very successful run on my very first title, a book I co-created with my mentor and all-around great guy Jim Lee, called GEN[13]. I had enjoyed drawing that book very much, but at that time, I had grown tired of the typical "Spandex-wearing Super-Hero" formula. I would often discuss my frustration with the comic book market's lack of different genres with my friend, Andy Hartnell. Andy and I had met a few years earlier through a mutual friend, Sarah Becker. She had been telling me for months how much I would hit it off with her buddy Andy because we both shared the same love of Indiana Jones, Laser Discs and the Sam Raimi & Bruce Campbell 'EVIL DEAD' trilogy. She was right! Anyway, Andy and I would constantly complain about what we called the "Soap Opera" about and mentality of these long, drawn-out, talking-head stories that didn't seem to have a beginning or end. And while watching the latest high-action movie, we'd often say "Why can't comics be more like this?" Those conversations became the genesis of what would become my new project. I was going to create my Action Adventure "movie-comic book." A comic that would feel a lot less like the Super Friends and a lot more like Indiana Jones and the best 007 films. I wanted to push the boundaries of camera angles, I was going to use more "wide screen" frames, and most importantly, I was going to speed up the action and have lots of it. This comic would always be on the move and never ever boring. But who would it be about? I can still remember Andy telling me, "Man, it's gotta have lots of girls in it 'cause you draw awesome chicks. Girls and Action, man!" How could we go wrong?! DANGER GIRL was born.

I'm proud to say that the book you're holding is the culmination of the past four years. The culmination of the past of love and I think it comes across in every page. And though this project has always been my baby, I certainly couldn't have done it alone. Andy Hartnell, whose energy and passion for the book rivaled--and sometimes even exceeded--my own. He's been a constant well of fantastic ideas and he always seemed to know just the perfect words to put to my drawings.

I couldn't have asked for a better collaborator. Alex Garner, AKA "InkBoy," who's been inking incredible linework over me since we both broke into the business. With DANGER GIRL he set a new standard for himself and the industry that no one could have expected. I'll miss the team we made. And I can't say enough about the efforts of the amazingly talented Scott Williams, Sandra Hope, and Richard Friend for helping out in a pinch. Thanks for being there when we needed you and for keeping our standards so high. And for fantastic computer coloring of Justin Ponsor and Guy Major. There were other gifted colorists involved with the series but these two guys were the constants throughout the series that set the bar high for the rest to follow. I also need to thank Richard Starkings and Comicraft for their incredible ability to constantly exceed my expectations with their amazing skills — even though we never seemed to give them very much time to do it. DANGER GIRL wouldn't have looked or felt the same without you guys. And I definitely, without question, have to thank my buddy Scott Dunbier for not only diligently shepherding this project from day one, but for also allowing me to put his likeness in the book as Abbey's confidant, "Duncan."

I'd also like to thank my colleagues and good friends Humberto Ramos, whose terrific combination of immense talent and professionalism constantly leave me in awe. And the incredibly talented Joe Mad, whose creativity and enthusiasm keep me from becoming complacent. I couldn't have wished for cooler, nicer guys to start Cliffhanger! with. And my thanks and appreciation also to Jim Lee, who not only made Cliffhanger! a reality for us, but who has always been there to give his advice, assistance and friendship at all times.

I'd also like to thank my family; my Dad, Patrick; my Mom, Lyn; sister, Jill and brother, Cory. And also Art Adams, Bruce Campbell, Joe Chiodo, Matt Hilton, Kevin Kelly, McFarlane Toys, John Nee, Craig Perry, John 'JG' Roshell, Alex Sinclair, Buffy the Vampire Slayer, Tenacious D, and of course... All of you fans out there. You're the best!

J. Scott Campbell

September 2001

Here it is nine years later and Danger Girl has a brand new home. Everything you just read still holds as true now as the day I wrote it, but I would be remiss if I didn't thank Scott Dunbier, Ted Adams, and the entire crew at IDW for making me feel so at home—thanks, guys!

J. Scott Campbell

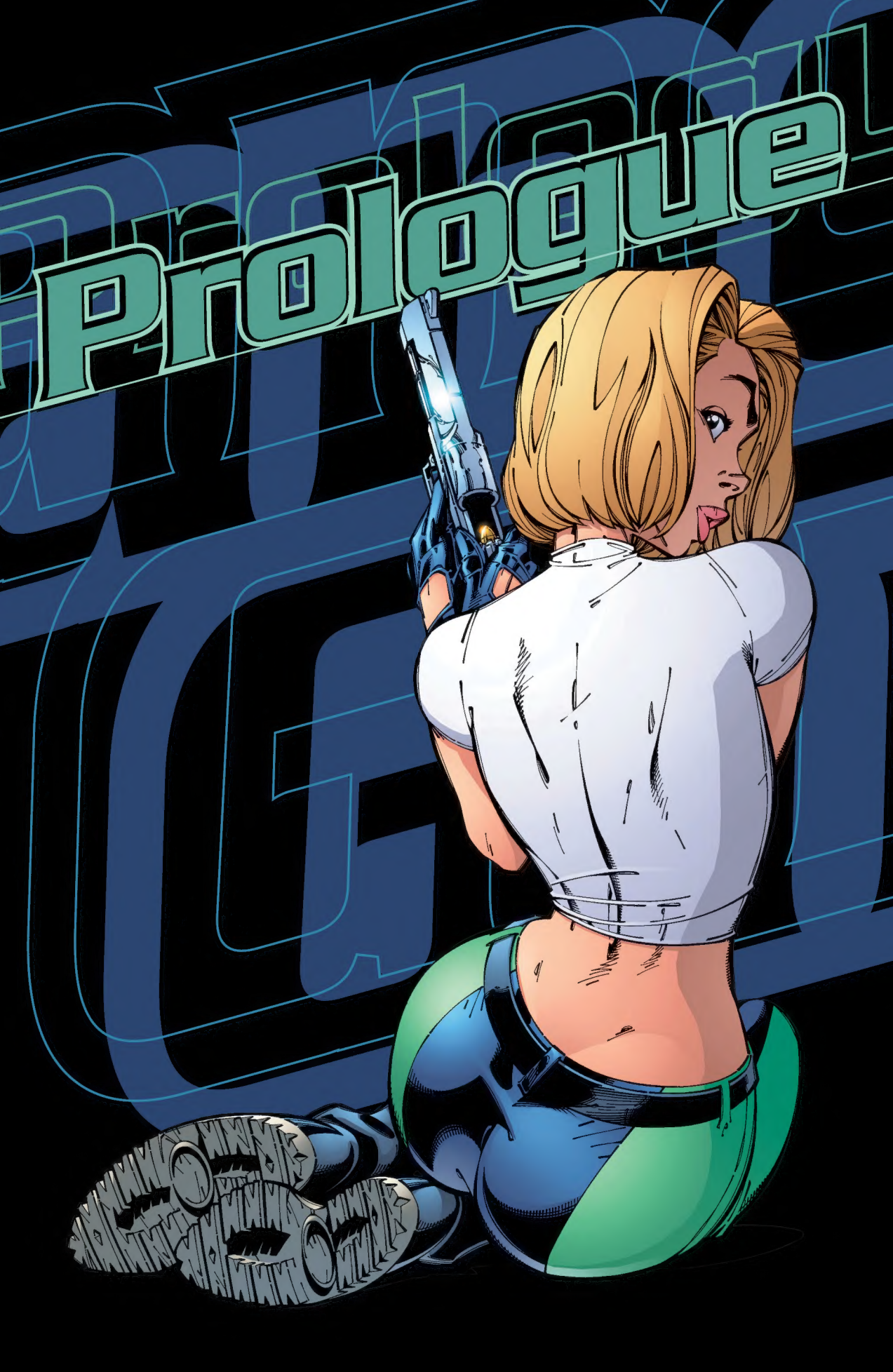
June 2010

I'd very much like to thank J. Scott Campbell and Jim Lee for the pleasure of working with them and everyone at WildStorm Productions. And, more importantly, I'd like to thank them for their friendship.

I'd also like to thank Scott Dunbier, Alex Garner, Justin Ponsor, Guy Major, John Nee, IDW, and fans of danger everywhere.

Andy Hartnell

September 2001


Prologue

Danger Girl
PRELUDE TO
DANGER!
ABBEY CHASE!

COSTA RICA
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYE!
HOW COULD YOU EVEN CONTEMPLATE COMING HERE? I WAS SURE THE FIASCO IN VENEZUELA WOULD HAVE FRIGHTENED YOU OFF FOR GOOD.
THIS IS HER, GOONS. THE INFAMOUS ABBEY CHASE. SHE'S REGARDED BY MANY AS A GENIUS IN THE FIELD OF DEMOLITIONS AND ESPIONAGE, BUT WE KNOW THAT SHE'S REALLY ONLY A PIRATE, A THIEF.
GOONS?
WHAT'S WITH THE ROUGH STUFF, DONAVIN? I THOUGHT WE WERE FRIENDS.
ENEMIES, ABBEY. FRIENDS DON'T STEAL FRIENDS' GOLD PLATED MAYAN SKULLS AND BLOW UP THEIR YACHTS. NOT TO MENTION CAUSING THEM TO LOSE AN EYE.
IF YOU DON'T GET THAT GUN OUTTA MY FACE, AN EYE WON'T BE YOUR ONLY DAMAGED ORGAN.
HA HA HA. HOW AMUSING. I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR HOSTILITY. OUR LAST ENCOUNTER ENDED BEFORE YOU EXPERIENCED THE DELIGHT OF DONAVIN CONRAD.
MY TENDER TOUCH WILL SOOTHE ALL SUCH ANXIETIES.
WHAT'S THAT, KOO KOO DIEGO, YOU WANT A LITTLE OF HER, TOO... WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY DO WITH HER? YOU'RE TWO HUNDRED YEARS OLD, GOLD AND DEAD! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, YOU CAN HAVE MY LEFT OVERS!

I WARNED YOU, CREEP!
THWAP
DING
ENGHELEH!
OONGH! YOU MORONS! HER LEGS! HOLD HER LEGS!
DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG? I KNOW IT WASN'T EXACTLY SOOTHING, BUT--
CONNIVING TEASE! I WON'T FALL FOR YOUR TRICKS AGAIN! YOU'RE GATOR BAIT!
DEET
AW! THAT'S NO FUN. CAN'T WE KISS AND MAKE UP?
DEET
I KNEW YOU'D COME AROUND, BABY!
DEET
NOW PUCKER UP AND LET ME GIVE YOU WHAT YOU NEED!
OH, DONNY, I NEED WHAT EVERY GIRL NEEDS, A REALLY BIG...
DEEEEEEEE

KABOOMPH
DIVERSION!
DAMN! NOT AGAIN!
SAYONARA, CHUMPS!
THAP
THUMP
HEYAH!
EEGH! LEGGO, SUCKA!
SCHCRUNCH
DONAVIN?
THE SKULL!
AU REVOIR!
KACHUNK
TO THE SNUGGLER! HA HA HA HA!
HOLD IT!
I'LL HAVE MY TROPHY!
GET HER!
#1
BRATAT
BRATAT

UH OH.
NICE GATOR.
SWEET GATOR.
QUICK GATOOOOOR!
SNAP
AW DAMN! THIS NEVER HAPPENED TO ROGER MOORE!
THAT'S MY TICKET OUTTA HERE. BUT EVEN AN IDIOT LIKE DONAVIN AND HIS GANG OF HALF-WITS WOULDN'T LEAVE KEYS LYING AROUND.
DON'T WORRY, MY SHINY LITTLE FRIEND. SHE WON'T INTERFERE AGAIN.
NOT LIKE THAT'S EVER STOPPED ME BEFORE...

HAHAHA!
HAHAHAH

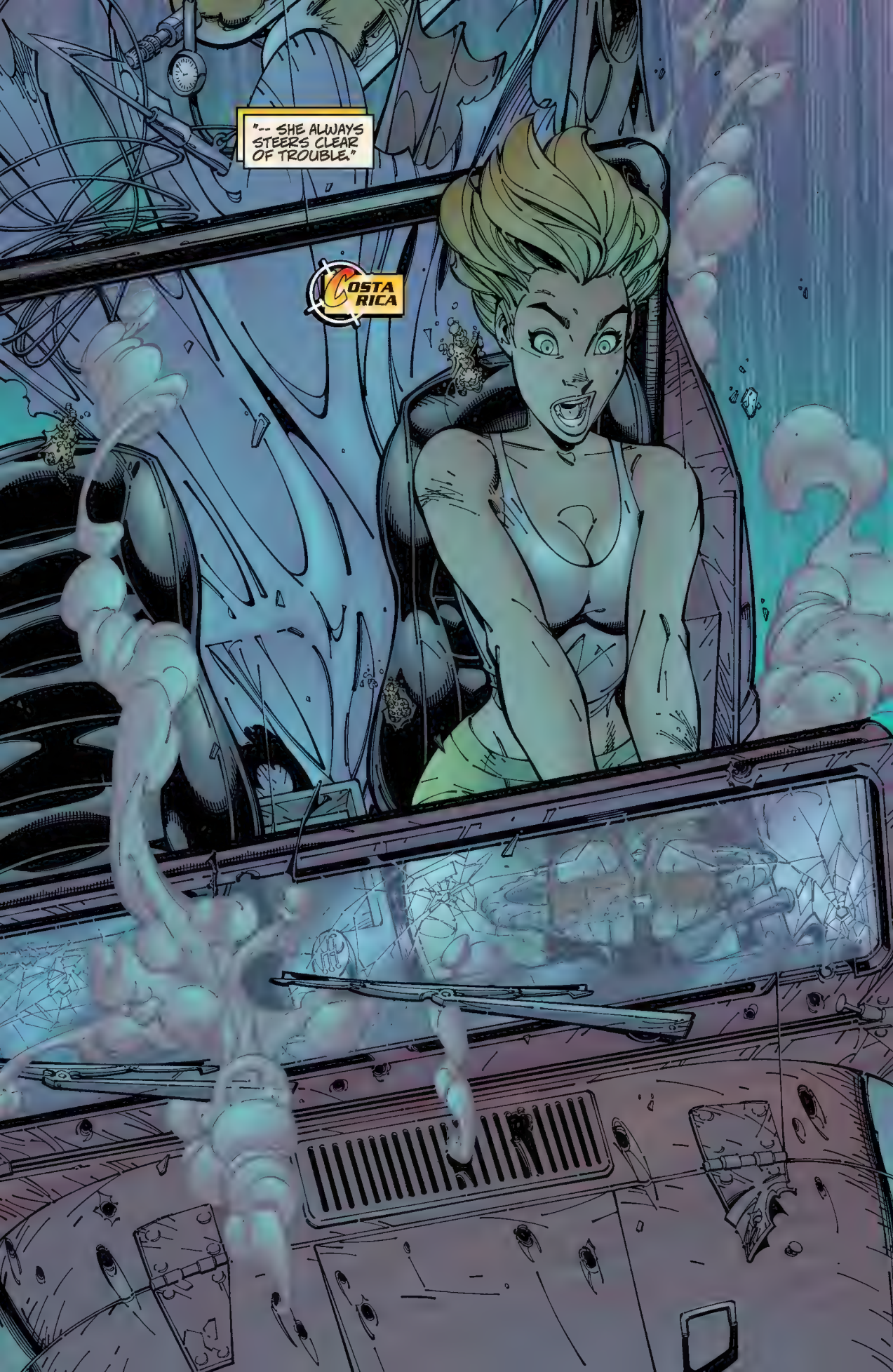
ASSUME SHE WAS CAPTURED, SYDNEY. THE TRACKING DEVICE DUNCAN SLIPPED IN HER GEAR ISN'T RESPONDING. SOMEONE MUST HAVE FOUND IT.
I DOUBT SHE WAS CAUGHT, VALERIE. DEUCE WOULDN'T HAVE SENT US AFTER SOME AMATEUR. WE'LL HAVE TO LOCATE HER ANOTHER WAY.
I'LL RUN A THERMAL SCAN OF THE AREA, BYPASS THE TRACKING SIGNAL'S SUBTRONIC MATRIX, AND--
OOORRR WE CAN LOOK OUT THE WINDOW, EINSTEIN.
THERE!
THERE HE IS!
GOTTA GET AHEAD OF HIM!
TIME TO HAUL ASS!
?!

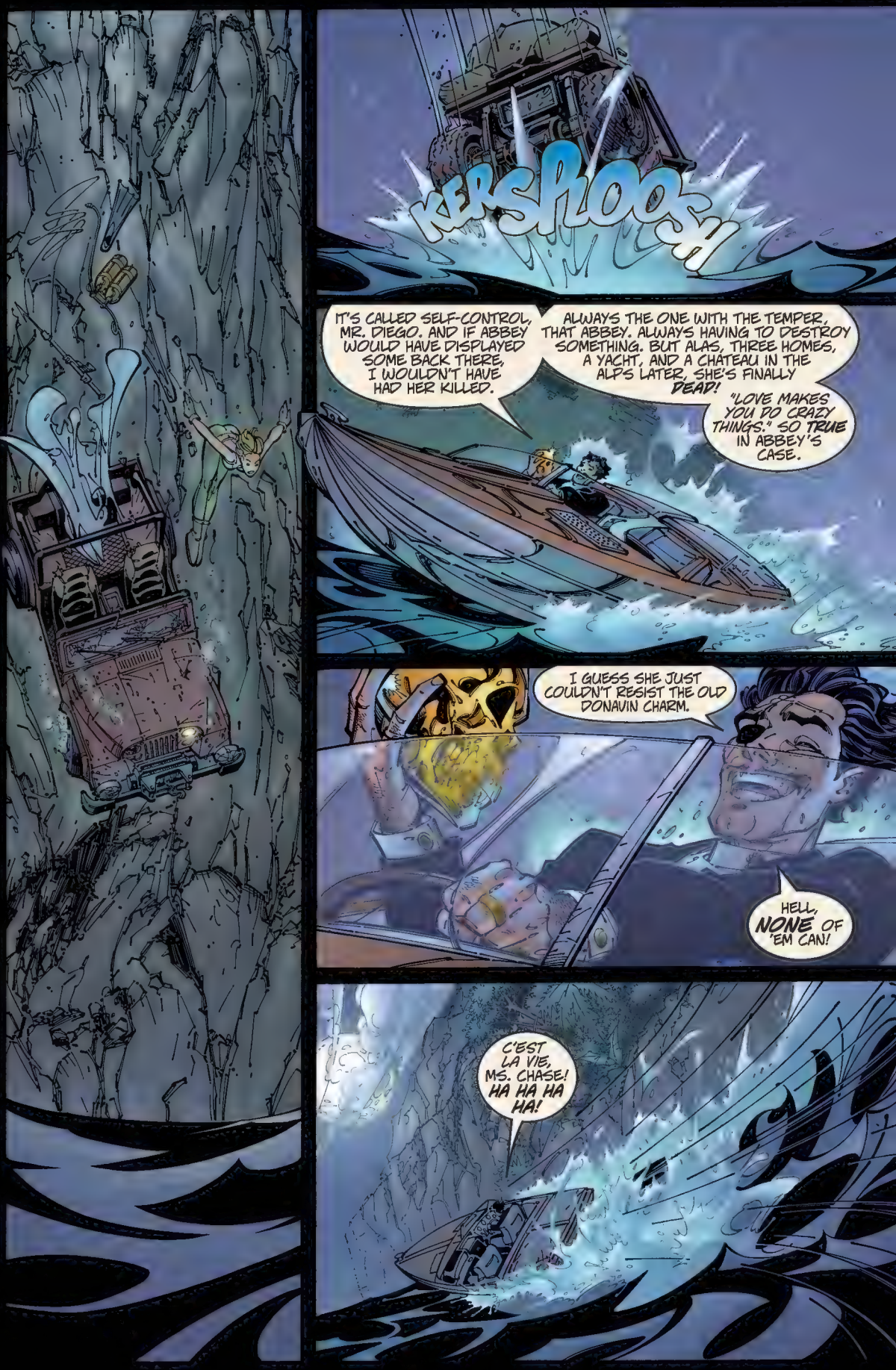
THERE SHE IS!
MEEP MEEP
BAP BAP BAP BAP
YEE HAW!
BAM BAM
GIT 'ER!
MEEP MEEP
DAMN! I'M LOSING IT--
WHAT'S NEXT?
FIND OUT IN THE
ACTION-PACKED
GIANT SIZED
1ST ISSUE
of
Danger Girl

chapter
1

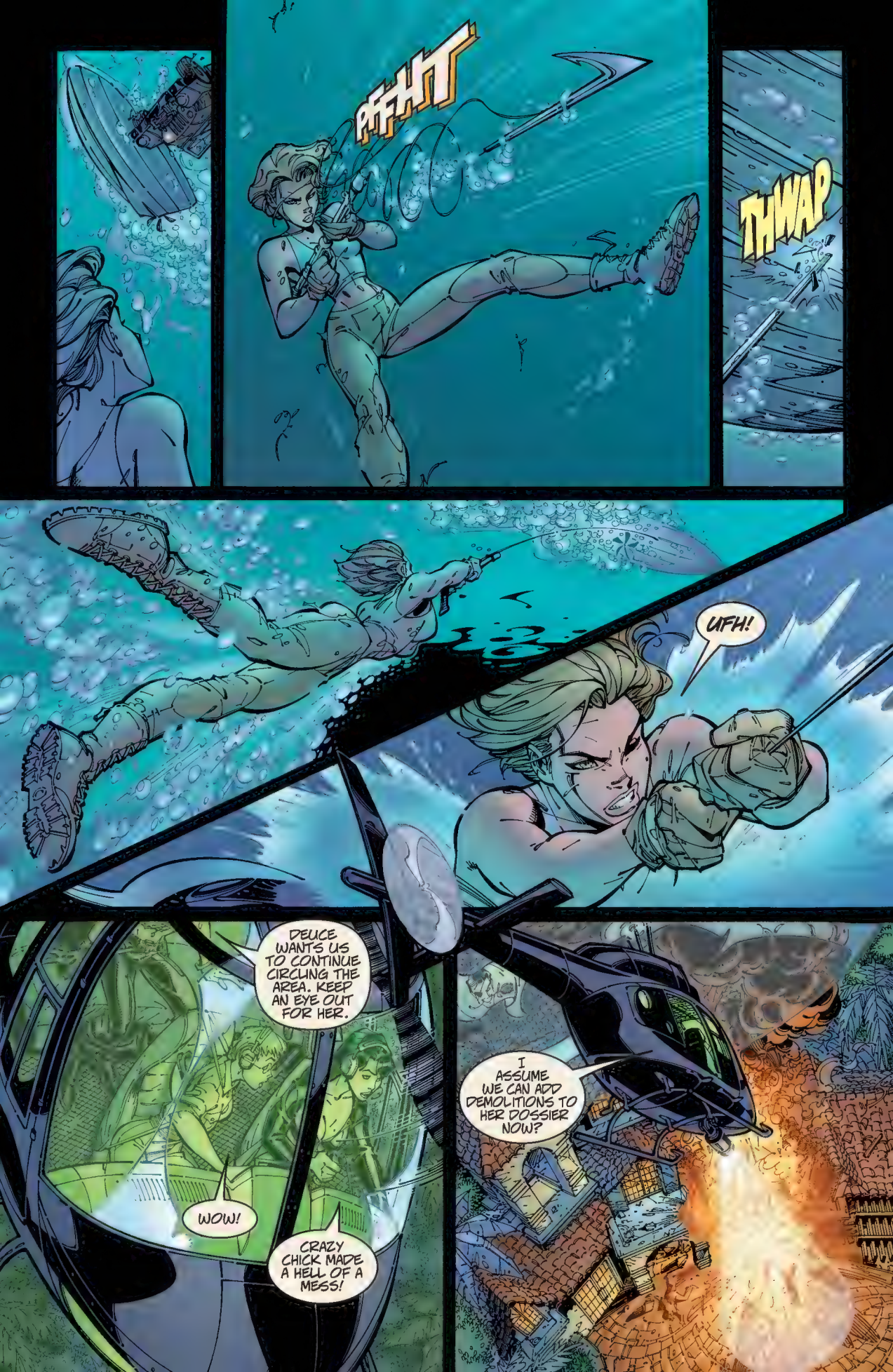
PREVIOUSLY IN THE PAGES OF Danger Girl
ABBEY CHASE,
ON THE TRAIL OF A PRICELESS RELIC, INFILTRATED THE EXOTIC COSTA RICAN LAIR OF THE NOTORIOUS SCOUNDREL,
DONAVIN CONRAD.
THE ELUSIVE GOLDEN SKULL OF KOO-KOO DIEGO!
WHILE MAKING HER ESCAPE, SHE WAS CAPTURED AND STRIPPED OF HER ILL-GOTTEN PRIZE --
DONAVIN TRIED ONCE AGAIN TO REKINDLE THE ROMANCE THEY NEVER HAD. ABBEY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF HIS BLOATED EGO TO SET UP HER ESCAPE.
A PRECISELY TIMED EXPLOSION CREATED A DIVERSION...
...ALLOWING ABBEY TO FLEE HER CAPTORS AND CONTINUE HER PURSUIT OF THE MAYAN TREASURE, NOW IN THE HANDS OF CONRAD.
MEANWHILE, UNBEKNOWNST TO ABBEY, THE DANGER GIRLS ARE ALSO ON A RECOVERY MISSION -- FOR HER!
ABBEY, IN A "BORROWED" JEEP, CONTINUED THE CHASE AS DONAVIN FLED VIA "THE SNUGGLER."
UNFORTUNATELY, MORE OF DONAVIN'S GOONS APPEARED --
-- FORCING OUR HERO OFF THE ROAD TO HER APPARENT
DOOM!

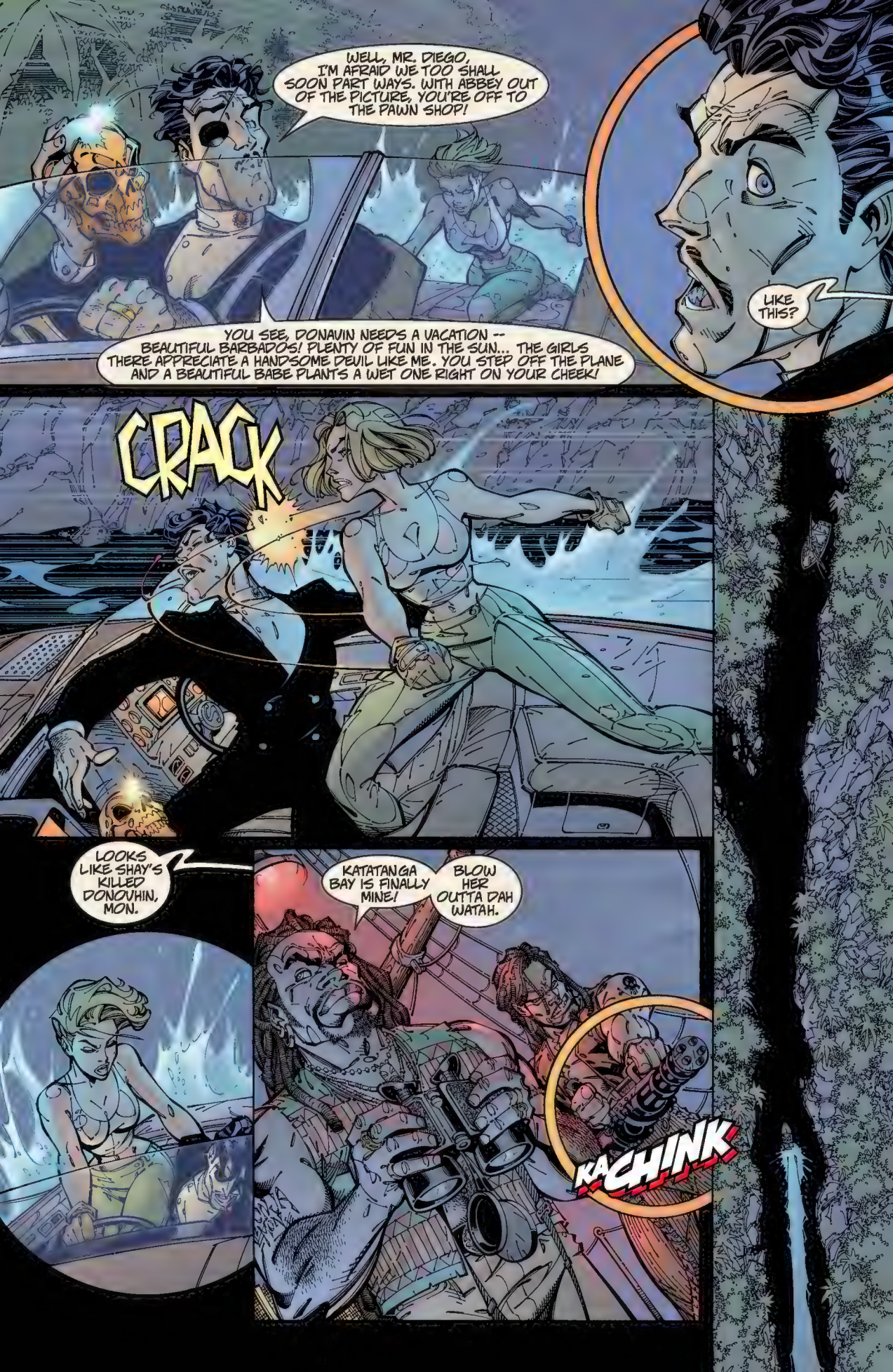
THE BAHAMAS
I'VE RECEIVED A TRANSMISSION FROM MY GIRLS IN COSTA RICA. IT SEEMS WHILE DOING RECON OVER YOUR "SAFE ZONE" RETRIEVAL COORDINATES, THEY WITNESSED A LARGE EXPLOSION. IS THERE GOING TO BE A PROBLEM, DUNCAN?
EXPLOSION?! WELL OF COURSE THERE'S AN EXPLOSION! IT'S ALL PART OF HER STRATEGY. HISTORIAN... SABOTEUR... SAME THING. SHE'S EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, DEUCE.
A SABOTEUR? WHAT DO YOU MEAN "SAME THING?" I'M--
HOLD PLEASE.
DOOT
YOUR APPOINTMENT WITH THE PREMIER, SIR? RESCHEDULE?
UH, TELL HIM I'M IN, ER, HONG KONG, NO MAKE IT KOTZEBUE! ASSURE HIM I'M HARD AT WORK AND WILL CONTACT HIM THIS EVENING.
I'VE GOTTA RUN, DEUCE. ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO FOR YOU? ANY QUESTIONS?
24x
REC
JUST ONE. YOU'RE NOT TALKING TO ME THROUGH THAT DAMN PINEAPPLE AGAIN, ARE YOU?
OF COURSE NOT!
AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT ABBEY. I CAN ASSURE YOU--


"-- SHE ALWAYS STEERS CLEAR OF TROUBLE."
COSTA RICA


KERSPLOOSH!
IT'S CALLED SELF-CONTROL, MR. DIEGO. AND IF ABBEY WOULD HAVE DISPLAYED SOME BACK THERE, I WOULDN'T HAVE HAD HER KILLED.
ALWAYS THE ONE WITH THE TEMPER, THAT ABBEY. ALWAYS HAVING TO DESTROY SOMETHING. BUT ALAS, THREE HOMES, A YACHT, AND A CHÂTEAU IN THE ALPS LATER, SHE'S FINALLY DEAD!
"LOVE MAKES YOU DO CRAZY THINGS." SO TRUE IN ABBEY'S CASE.
I GUESS SHE JUST COULDN'T RESIST THE OLD DONAVIN CHARM.
HELL, NONE OF 'EM CAN!
C'EST LA VIE, MS. CHASE! HA HA HA HA!

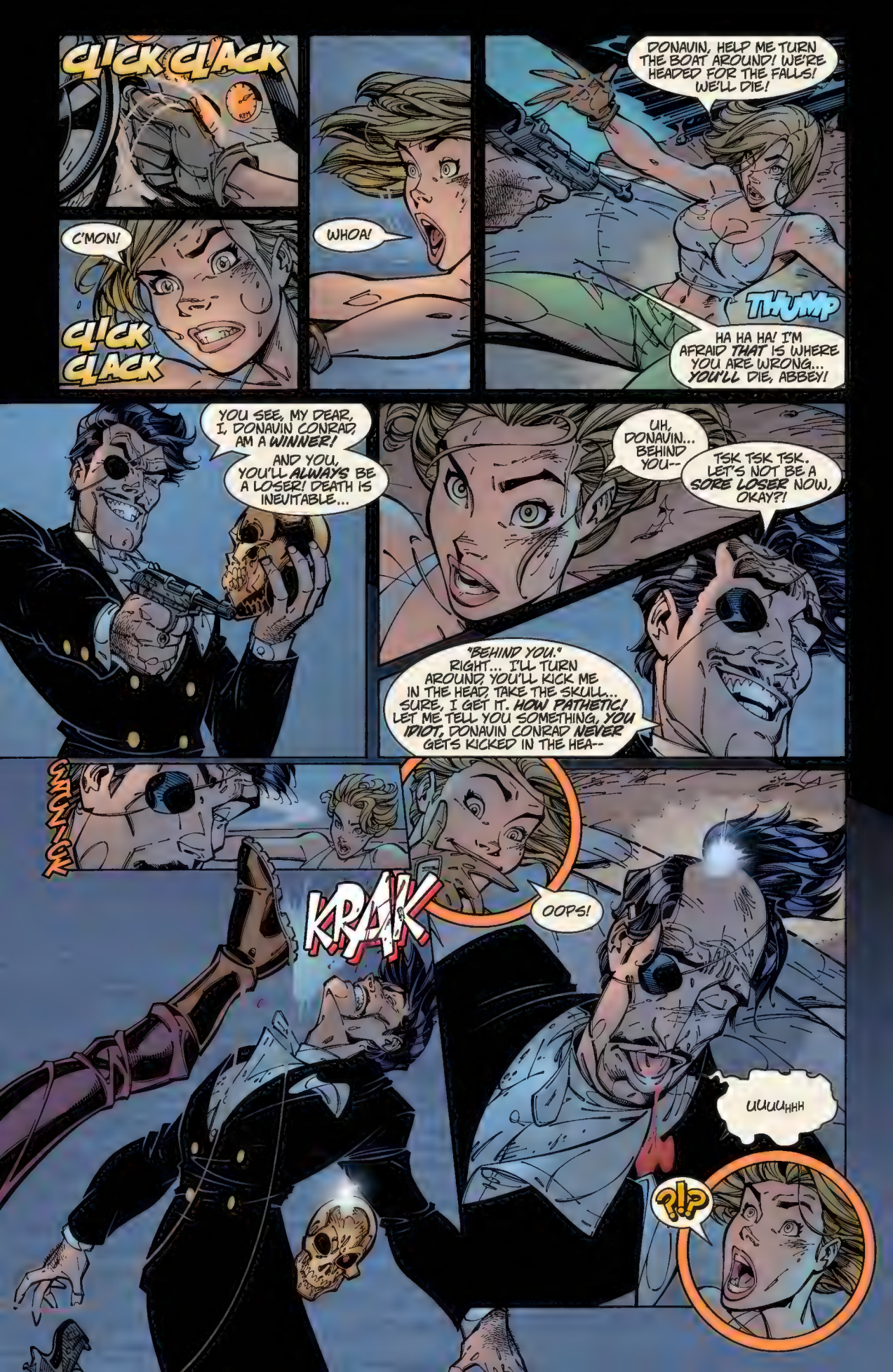
!
WHAT THE... ALMOST LOOKS LIKE--
--MY JEEP! NOT AGAIN!
THWAK
DAMN YOU, ABBEY!

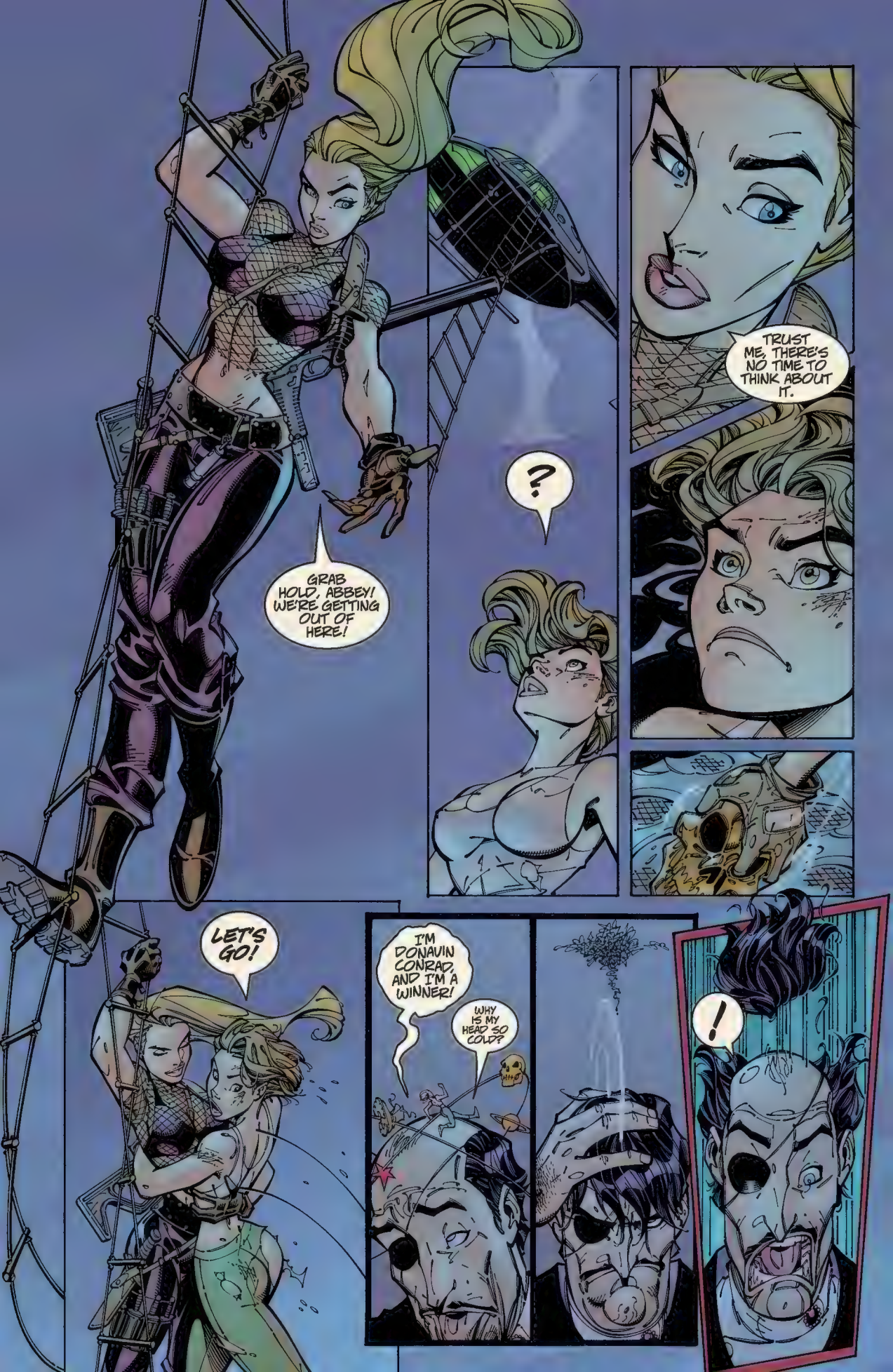

PFHT
THWAP
UFH!
DEUCE WANTS US TO CONTINUE CIRCLING THE AREA. KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR HER.
WOW!
CRAZY CHICK MADE A HELL OF A MESS!
I ASSUME WE CAN ADD DEMOLITIONS TO HER DOSSIER NOW?


WELL, MR. DIEGO, I'M AFRAID WE TOO SHALL SOON PART WAYS. WITH ABBEY OUT OF THE PICTURE, YOU'RE OFF TO THE PAWN SHOP!
LIKE THIS?
YOU SEE, DONAVIN NEEDS A VACATION -- BEAUTIFUL BARBADOS! PLENTY OF FUN IN THE SUN... THE GIRLS THERE APPRECIATE A HANDSOME DEVIL LIKE ME. YOU STEP OFF THE PLANE AND A BEAUTIFUL BABE PLANTS A WET ONE RIGHT ON YOUR CHEEK!
CRACK
LOOKS LIKE SHAY'S KILLED DONOVHIN, MON.
KATATANGA BAY IS FINALLY MINE!
BLOW HER OUTTA DAH WATAH.
KACHINK

BRATATATAT
?!?
TING
CHAPTAPTAAPTING
KRAKOOM!!

AYE, LET 'ER GO. 'EADED DOWN DEAD MON'S PASS, SHAY'S DONE FOH.
UGH! GET OFF ME, DONAVIN!
WE'RE TAKING ON WATER -- WE'RE SINKING!
THAPLASH
UUUFH! I WOULDN'T WORRY, ABBEY...
...YOUR NATURAL BUOYANCY SHOULD SAVE US!
SCHLAP
KRUNKITY KRUNCH
KRACK KRUNK
WWHRRR

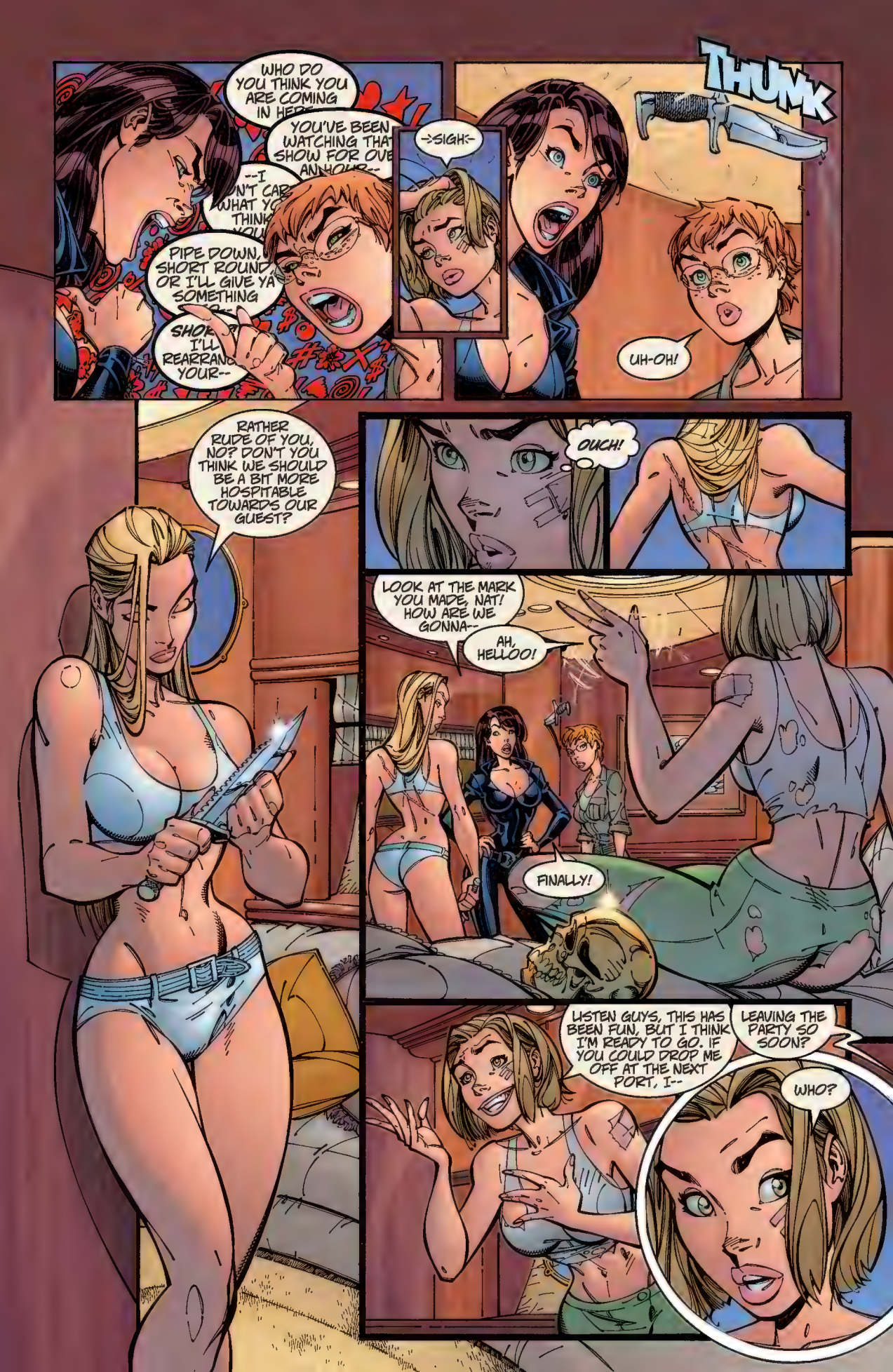

CLICK CLACK
C'MON!
CLICK CLACK
WHOA!
DONAVIN, HELP ME TURN THE BOAT AROUND! WE'RE HEADED FOR THE FALLS! WE'LL DIE!
THUMP
HA HA HA! I'M AFRAID THAT IS WHERE YOU ARE WRONG... YOU'LL DIE, ABBEY!
YOU SEE, MY DEAR, I, DONAVIN CONRAD, AM A WINNER!
AND YOU, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A LOSER! DEATH IS INEVITABLE...
UH, DONAVIN... BEHIND YOU--
TSK TSK TSK. LET'S NOT BE A SORE LOSER NOW, OKAY?!
"BEHIND YOU." RIGHT... I'LL TURN AROUND, YOU'LL KICK ME IN THE HEAD, TAKE THE SKULL... SURE, I GET IT. HOW PATHETIC! LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, YOU IDIOT, DONAVIN CONRAD NEVER GETS KICKED IN THE HEA--
CRACK
KRAK
OOPS!
UUUUHHH
?!?


GRAB HOLD, ABBEY! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
?
TRUST ME, THERE'S NO TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT.
LET'S GO!
I'M DONAVIN CONRAD, AND I'M A WINNER!
WHY IS MY HEAD SO COLD?
!

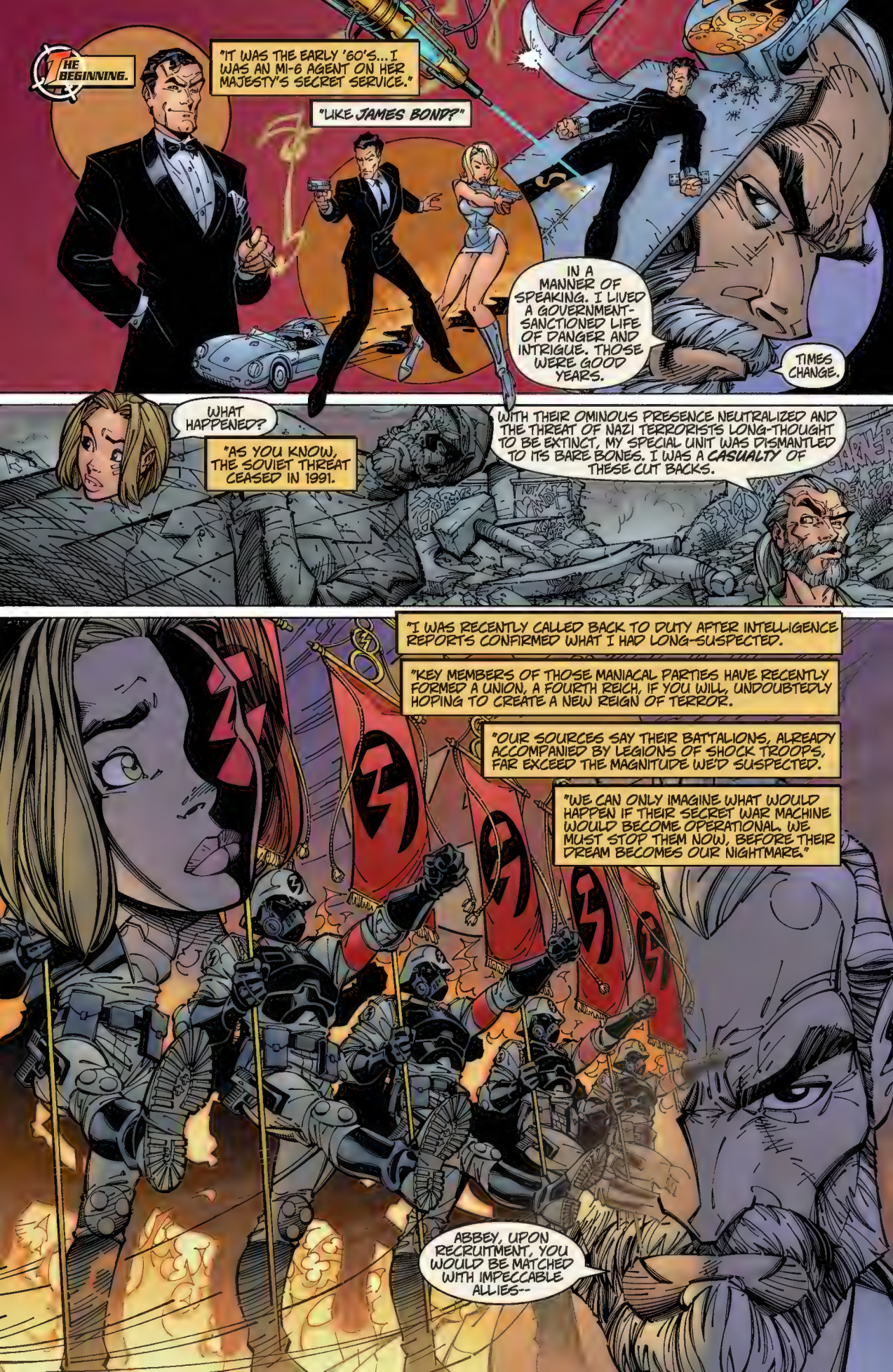
IDW PRESENTS...

J. Scott Campbell
Pencils·Plot·Creator
Andy Hartnell
Plot·Script·Creator
Danger Girl
Dangerously Yours
Alex Garner
Inks
Joe Chiodo
& Martin Jimenez
Color Guides
Ben Dimagmaliw
Guy Major
Justin Ponsor
Computer Coloring
Comicraft's
Dave Lanphear
Lettering
Scott Dunbier
Editor-in-Chief
Special Thanks to
Sandra Hope

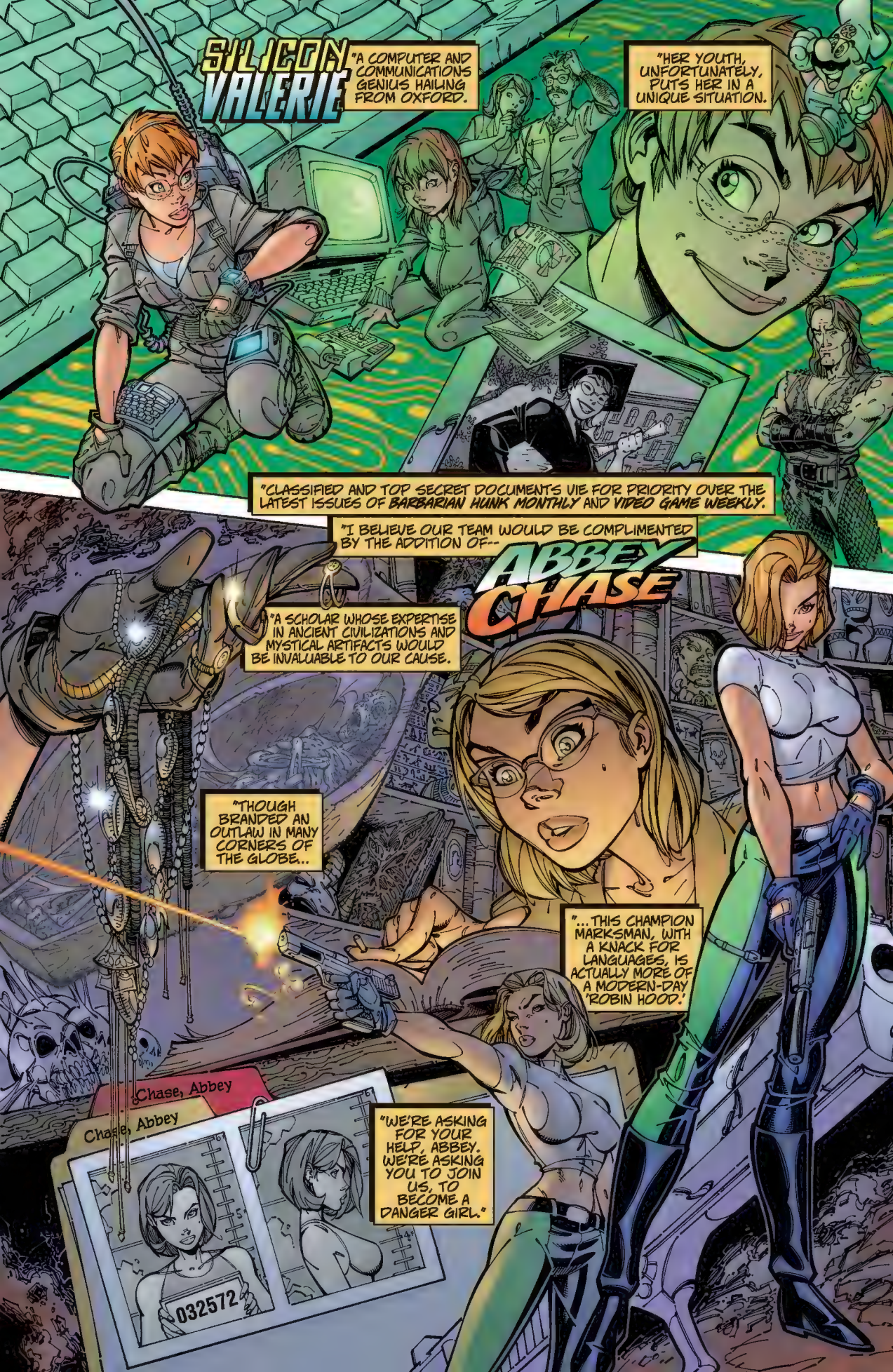
ONLY A SPELLBOUND WOOD-GOBLIN WOULD PASS ON COLLECTING MY LATEST EXPANSION SET, ENCHA--
I'LL PASS.
WHUP
TSH
CLICK
HEY! I WAS WATCHING THAT!
IT WAS DANNI, AMANDA. I'M SORRY.
MY TWIN SISTER?! HOW DARE YOU--
YOU WERE WATCHING THAT.
SYDNEY! I OUGHTA--
YOU OUGHTA WHAT, SMALL FRY?

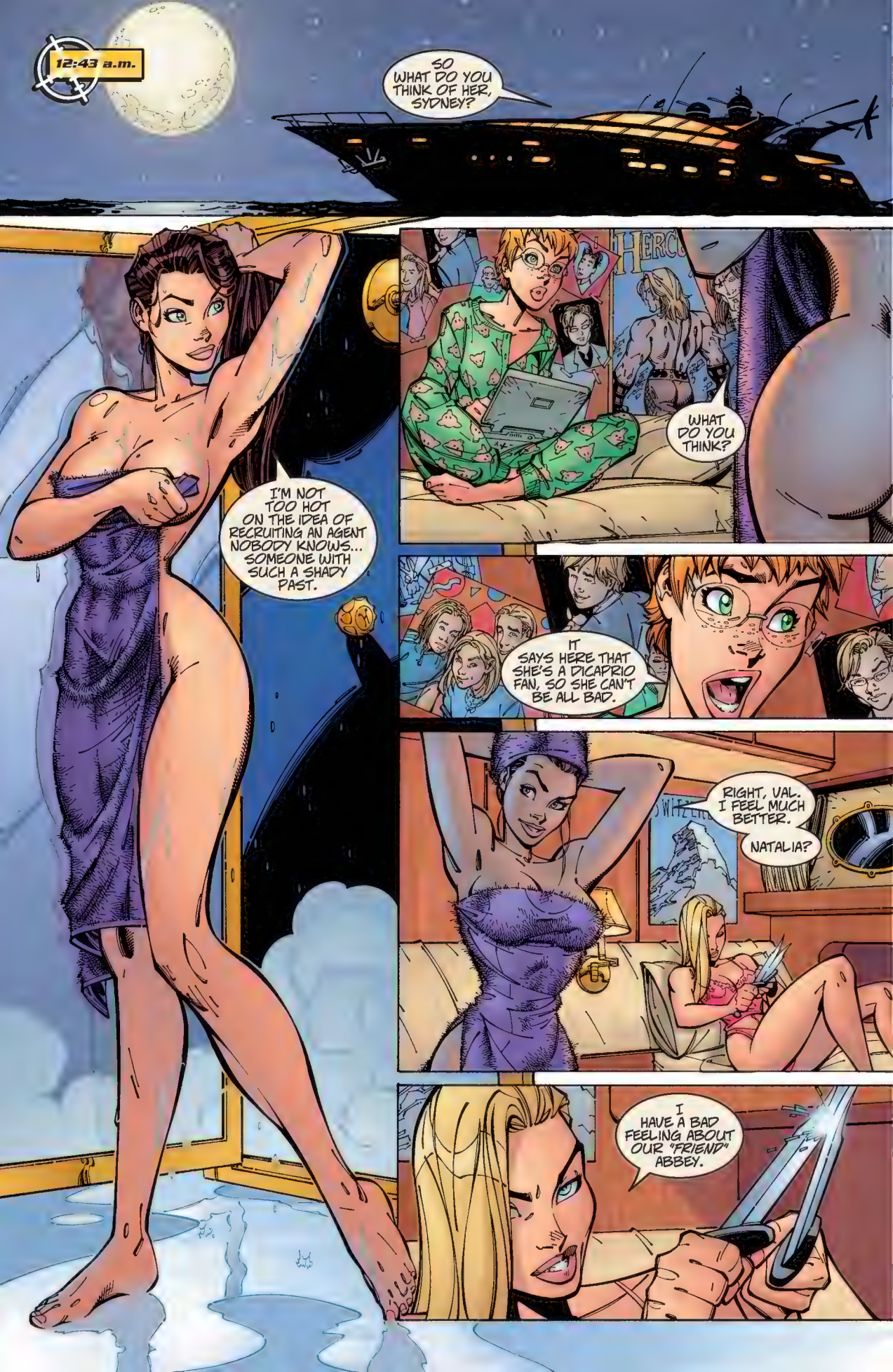

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE COMING IN HER
YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING THAT SHOW FOR OVE
--I
PIPE DOWN, SHORT ROUND, OR I'LL GIVE YA SOMETHING
I'LL REARRANG YOUR--
-:SIGH:-
THUNK
UH-OH!
RATHER RUDE OF YOU, NO? DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD BE A BIT MORE HOSPITABLE TOWARDS OUR GUEST?
OUCH!
LOOK AT THE MARK YOU MADE, NAT! HOW ARE WE GONNA--
AH, HELLOO!
FINALLY!
LISTEN GUYS, THIS HAS BEEN FUN, BUT I THINK I'M READY TO GO. IF YOU COULD DROP ME OFF AT THE NEXT PORT, I--
LEAVING THE PARTY SO SOON?
WHO?

GOOD EVENING, ABBEY, I AM YOUR HOST.
YOU MAY CALL ME --
DEUCE.
I WILL BE HAPPY TO ANSWER ALL OF YOUR QUESTIONS. IN TIME.
CHAMPAGNE?
I'D HARDLY CALL A BOTTLE OF ROLF DUNBIER '62 CHAMPAGNE, ABBEY. IT'S... INSULTING.
ONLY THE BEST FOR OUR NEW ALLY, WHO NO DOUBT IS WONDERING HOW WE FOUND HER.
IT CROSSED MY MIND...
POP
WE SHARE A MUTUAL FRIEND-- DUNCAN.
HE SPOKE VERY HIGHLY OF YOUR TALENTS. HE'S THE ONE WHO RECOMMENDED YOU FOR OUR TEAM!
REALLY? SO I'M NOT IN ANY TROUBLE? YOU'RE FRIENDS... OF DUNCAN'S?
TROUBLE? ON THE CONTRARY, YOU'RE AMONG THE BEST OF FRIENDS!
WELCOME TO OPERATION DANGER GIRL!
DANGER GIRL?
A TOP SECRET COVERT COMBAT FORCE. DANGER GIRL CONSISTS OF THE BEST FEMALE OPERATIVES IN THE WORLD.
HUH?
WE'RE SPIES.
BUT YOU SAID FEMALES... YOU'RE A MAN!
OR SO IT WOULD SEEM.
ARE YOU KIDDING?
YES.
CARE TO ELABORATE?
FROM THE BEGINNING?

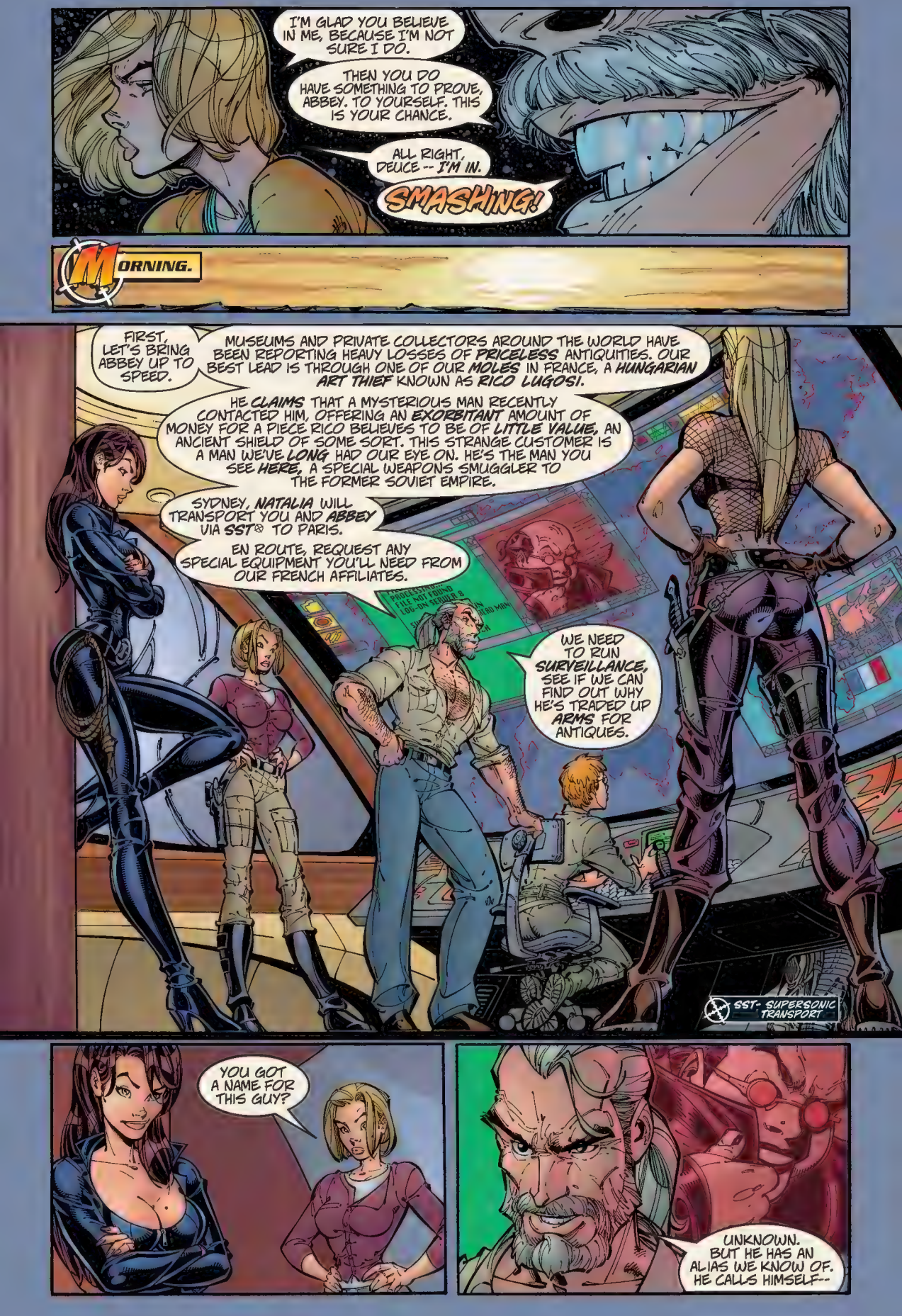

THE BEGINNING.
"IT WAS THE EARLY '60'S... I WAS AN MI-6 AGENT ON HER MAJESTY'S SECRET SERVICE."
"LIKE JAMES BOND?"
IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING. I LIVED A GOVERNMENT-SANCTIONED LIFE OF DANGER AND INTRIGUE. THOSE WERE GOOD YEARS.
TIMES CHANGE.
WHAT HAPPENED?
"AS YOU KNOW, THE SOVIET THREAT CEASED IN 1991.
WITH THEIR OMINOUS PRESENCE NEUTRALIZED AND THE THREAT OF NAZI TERRORISTS LONG-THOUGHT TO BE EXTINCT, MY SPECIAL UNIT WAS DISMANTLED TO ITS BARE BONES. I WAS A CASUALTY OF THESE CUT BACKS.
"I WAS RECENTLY CALLED BACK TO DUTY AFTER INTELLIGENCE REPORTS CONFIRMED WHAT I HAD LONG-SUSPECTED.
"KEY MEMBERS OF THOSE MANIACAL PARTIES HAVE RECENTLY FORMED A UNION, A FOURTH REICH, IF YOU WILL, UNDOUBTEDLY HOPING TO CREATE A NEW REIGN OF TERROR.
"OUR SOURCES SAY THEIR BATTALIONS, ALREADY ACCOMPANIED BY LEGIONS OF SHOCK TROOPS, FAR EXCEED THE MAGNITUDE WE'D SUSPECTED.
"WE CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THEIR SECRET WAR MACHINE WOULD BECOME OPERATIONAL. WE MUST STOP THEM NOW, BEFORE THEIR DREAM BECOMES OUR NIGHTMARE."
ABBEY, UPON RECRUITMENT, YOU WOULD BE MATCHED WITH IMPECCABLE ALLIES--

NATALIA KASSLE
"SHE'S A FORMER RUSSIAN INTELLIGENCE AGENT AND PERSONAL COMBAT TRAINER. HER SKILL WITH KNIVES IS UNPARALLELED.
SYDNEY SAVAGE
"AN EXTRAORDINARY SPECIAL OP'S AGENT FROM THE LAND DOWN UNDER.
"HER PROWESS WITH A BULLWHIP IS AS LEGENDARY AS HER AUDACIOUS SENSE OF RISK."

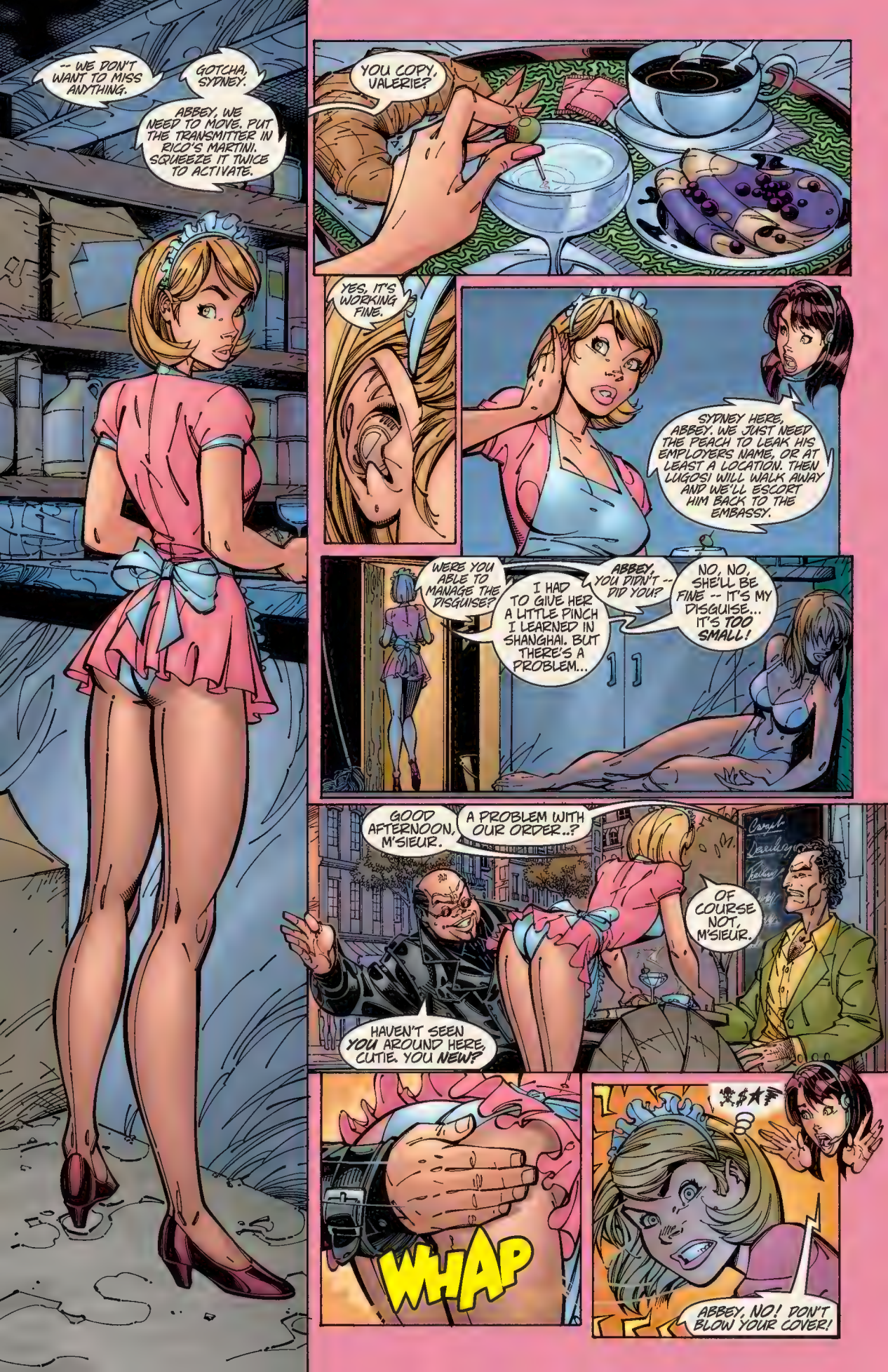

SILICON VALERIE
"A COMPUTER AND COMMUNICATIONS GENIUS HAILING FROM OXFORD.
"HER YOUTH, UNFORTUNATELY, PUTS HER IN A UNIQUE SITUATION.
"CLASSIFIED AND TOP SECRET DOCUMENTS VIE FOR PRIORITY OVER THE LATEST ISSUES OF BARBARIAN HUNK MONTHLY AND VIDEO GAME WEEKLY.
"I BELIEVE OUR TEAM WOULD BE COMPLIMENTED BY THE ADDITION OF--
ABBEY CHASE
"A SCHOLAR WHOSE EXPERTISE IN ANCIENT CIVILIZATIONS AND MYSTICAL ARTIFACTS WOULD BE INVALUABLE TO OUR CAUSE.
"THOUGH BRANDED AN OUTLAW IN MANY CORNERS OF THE GLOBE...
"...THIS CHAMPION MARKSMAN, WITH A KNACK FOR LANGUAGES, IS ACTUALLY MORE OF A MODERN-DAY 'ROBIN HOOD.'
Chase, Abbey
Chase, Abbey
032572
"WE'RE ASKING FOR YOUR HELP, ABBEY. WE'RE ASKING YOU TO JOIN US, TO BECOME A DANGER GIRL."


12:43 a.m.
SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HER, SYDNEY?
I'M NOT TOO HOT ON THE IDEA OF RECRUITING AN AGENT NOBODY KNOWS... SOMEONE WITH SUCH A SHADY PAST.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
IT SAYS HERE THAT SHE'S A DICAPRIO FAN, SO SHE CAN'T BE ALL BAD.
RIGHT, VAL. I FEEL MUCH BETTER.
NATALIA?
I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT OUR "FRIEND" ABBEY.

YOU DON'T LIKE HER EITHER, NATALIA?
SHE JUST BETTER STAY OUT OF MY WAY!
DEUCE? DO YOU HAVE A MINUTE?
OF COURSE, ABBEY.
I DON'T THINK I'M CUT OUT FOR THIS. I'M NO SPY.
WHY SO HARD ON YOURSELF?
WHY DO YOU WANT ME? YOU HAVE ALL THESE HIGHLY TRAINED OPERATIVES WORKING FOR YOU. I'M JUST A NOBODY.
AND BESIDES, THEY DON'T LIKE ME.
ABBEY, THEY READ YOUR FILE, THEY KNOW YOUR REPUTATION. WHO CAN BLAME THEM FOR BEING WARY? YOU HAVE TO EARN THEIR TRUST AND RESPECT.
I THINK YOU CAN DO IT.

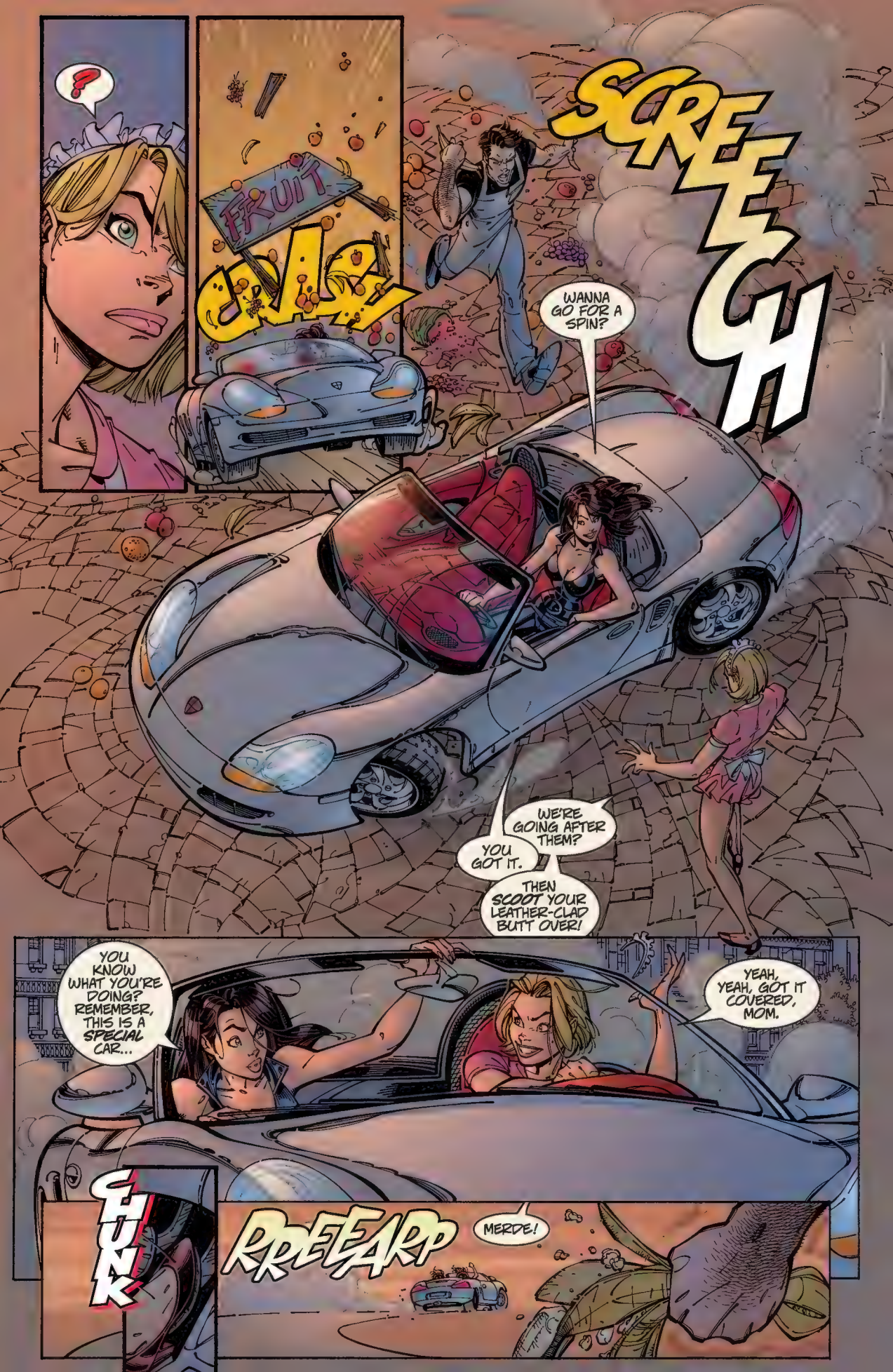

I'M GLAD YOU BELIEVE IN ME, BECAUSE I'M NOT SURE I DO.
THEN YOU DO HAVE SOMETHING TO PROVE, ABBEY. TO YOURSELF. THIS IS YOUR CHANCE.
ALL RIGHT, DEUCE -- I'M IN.
SMASHING!
MORNING.
FIRST, LET'S BRING ABBEY UP TO SPEED.
MUSEUMS AND PRIVATE COLLECTORS AROUND THE WORLD HAVE BEEN REPORTING HEAVY LOSSES OF PRICELESS ANTIQUITIES. OUR BEST LEAD IS THROUGH ONE OF OUR MOLES IN FRANCE, A HUNGARIAN ART THIEF KNOWN AS RICO LUGOSI.
HE CLAIMS THAT A MYSTERIOUS MAN RECENTLY CONTACTED HIM, OFFERING AN EXORBITANT AMOUNT OF MONEY FOR A PIECE RICO BELIEVES TO BE OF LITTLE VALUE, AN ANCIENT SHIELD OF SOME SORT. THIS STRANGE CUSTOMER IS A MAN WE'VE LONG HAD OUR EYE ON. HE'S THE MAN YOU SEE HERE, A SPECIAL WEAPONS SMUGGLER TO THE FORMER SOVIET EMPIRE.
SYDNEY, NATALIA WILL TRANSPORT YOU AND ABBEY VIA SST® TO PARIS.
EN ROUTE, REQUEST ANY SPECIAL EQUIPMENT YOU'LL NEED FROM OUR FRENCH AFFILIATES.
WE NEED TO RUN SURVEILLANCE, SEE IF WE CAN FIND OUT WHY HE'S TRADED UP ARMS FOR ANTIQUES.
SST- SUPERSONIC TRANSPORT
YOU GOT A NAME FOR THIS GUY?
UNKNOWN. BUT HE HAS AN ALIAS WE KNOW OF. HE CALLS HIMSELF--

"-- THE PEACH."
IT IS A PLEASURE TO FINALLY MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, MR. LUGOSI.
YOU'VE MADE MY SOMETIMES DREADFUL JOB SO MUCH MORE ENJOYABLE. IT'S REFRESHING, WORKING WITH SUCH A PROFESSIONAL. SO MANY PEOPLE THESE DAYS ARE SO... UNPROFESSIONAL. SUCH AMATEURS.
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, YOUR NAME'S "PEACH?"
THE PEACH.
THE PEACH, RIIIIGHT... MY MISTAKE.
UNDERSTANDABLE.
I SEE HIM. FAT GUY, RIGHT?
YES, BUT IT'S ALL BUNDLED UP.
RIGHT, DO YOU SEE THE SHIELD?
WE BETTER HURRY, VAL --

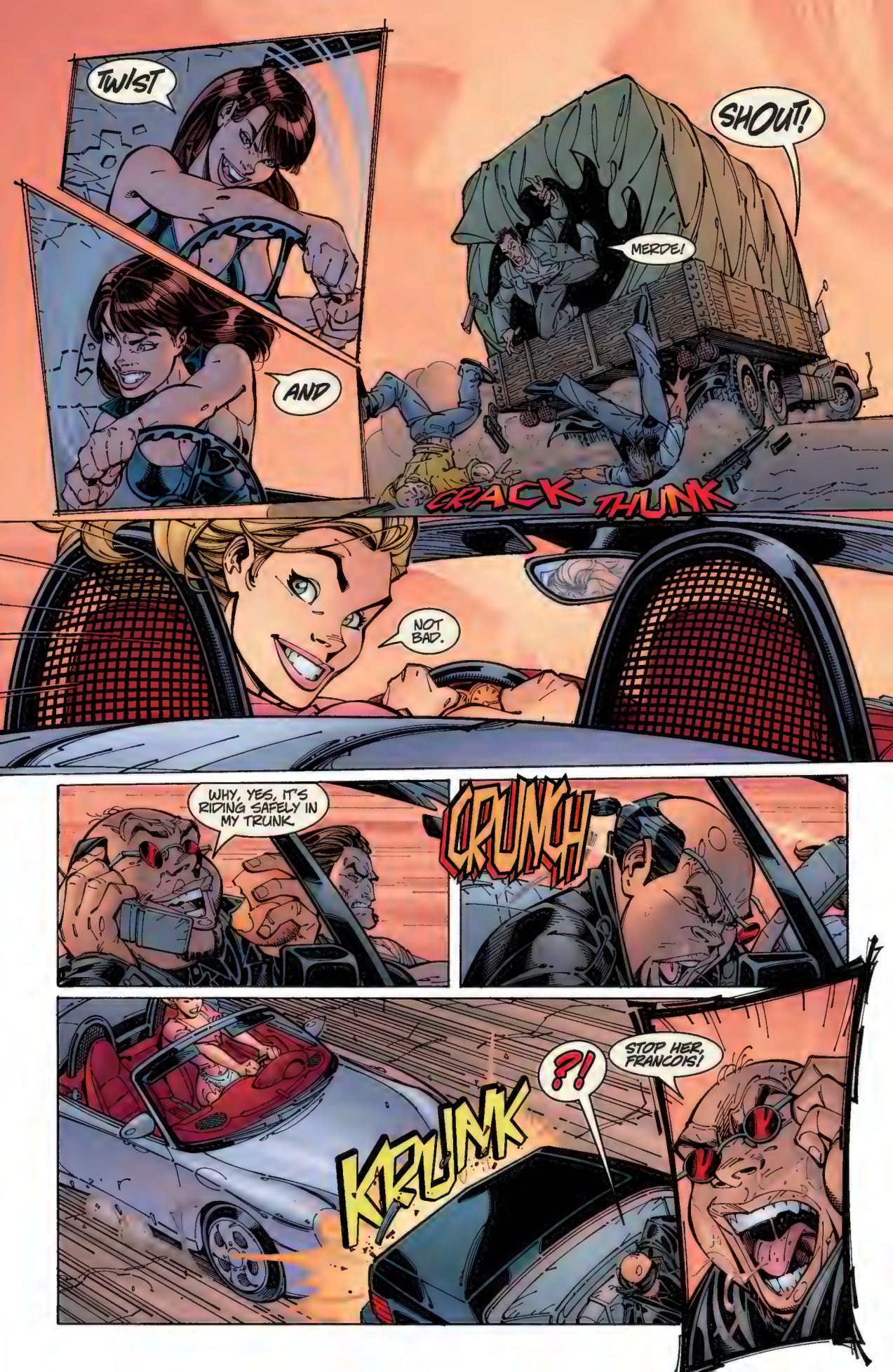

-- WE DON'T WANT TO MISS ANYTHING.
GOTCHA, SYDNEY.
ABBEY, WE NEED TO MOVE. PUT THE TRANSMITTER IN RICO'S MARTINI. SQUEEZE IT TWICE TO ACTIVATE.
YOU COPY, VALERIE?
YES, IT'S WORKING FINE.
SYDNEY HERE, ABBEY. WE JUST NEED THE PEACH TO LEAK HIS EMPLOYERS NAME, OR AT LEAST A LOCATION. THEN LUGOSI WILL WALK AWAY AND WE'LL ESCORT HIM BACK TO THE EMBASSY.
WERE YOU ABLE TO MANAGE THE DISGUISE?
I HAD TO GIVE HER A LITTLE PINCH I LEARNED IN SHANGHAI. BUT THERE'S A PROBLEM...
ABBEY, YOU DIDN'T -- DID YOU?
NO, NO, SHE'LL BE FINE -- IT'S MY DISGUISE... IT'S TOO SMALL!
GOOD AFTERNOON, M'SIEUR.
A PROBLEM WITH OUR ORDER..?
OF COURSE NOT, M'SIEUR.
HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AROUND HERE, CUTIE. YOU NEW?
WHAP
@$&F
ABBEY, NO! DON'T BLOW YOUR COVER!

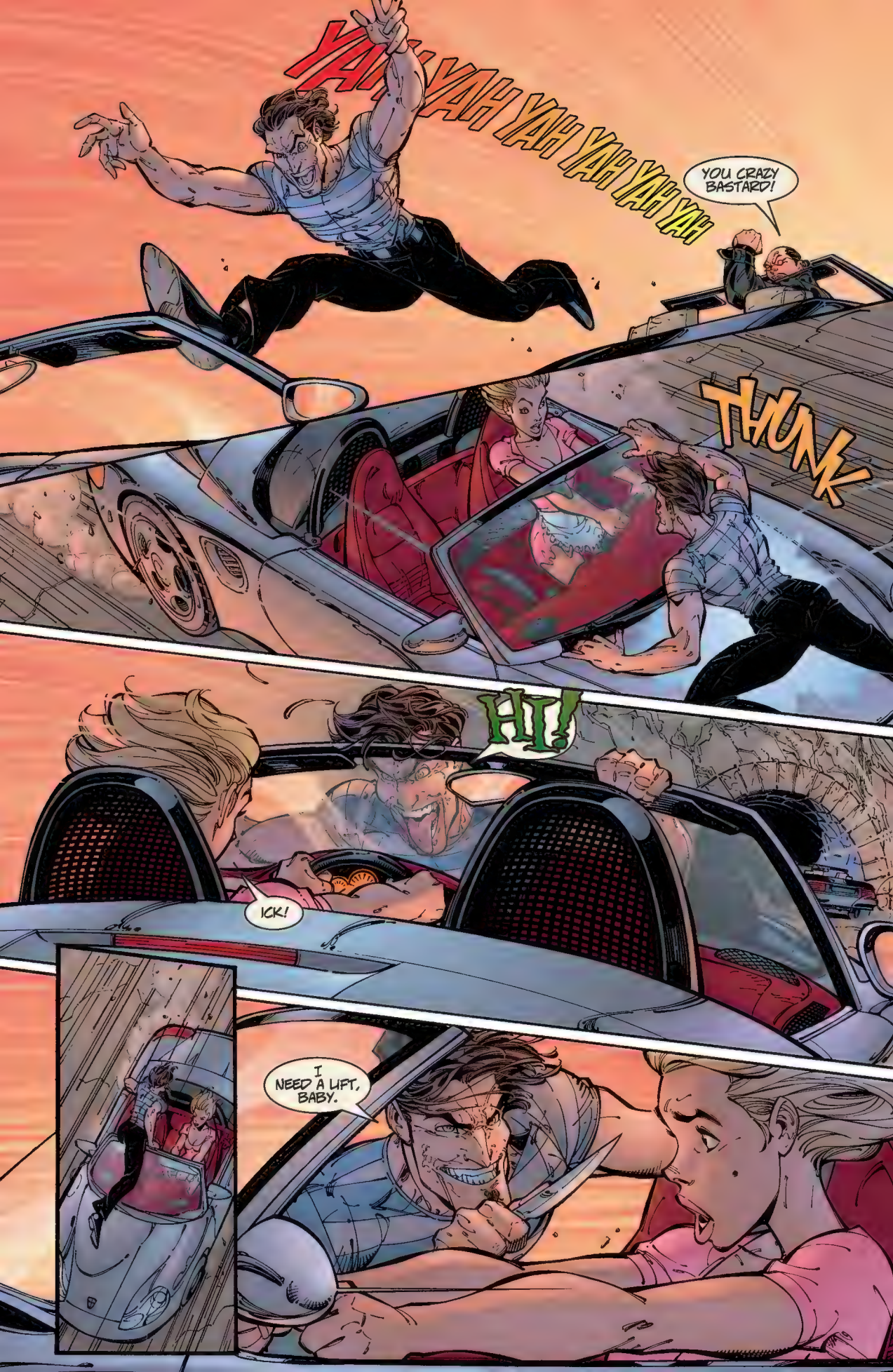
SCAMPERING AWAY SO QUICKLY? WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID? SHE WAS QUITE A DISH! ANYWAYS, RICO, IN THE BAG YOU'LL FIND THE IMPRESSIVE SUM OF 1.1 MILLLION AMERICAN DOLLARS. PAYMENT IN FULL.
THE DANGER YACHT...
AND WHO DO I HAVE TO THANK FOR THIS GENEROUS AMOUNT, MONSIEUR PEACH?
WELL, IF YOU MUST SEND HIM A THANK YOU NOTE, YOU MAY ADDRESS IT TO-- OOH! DON'T YOU WANT YOUR OLIVE?
ACTUALLY, YES... WAIT!
HIS NAME IS--
CHLURP
HE ATE THE BUG! GIMME A BREAK!
WHAT DID HE SAY?! WHAT'S GOING ON?!
--AND HE SENDS HIS REGARDS. NOW THEN, BEFORE YOU MAKE OFF WITH ALL THAT LOVELY MONEY, I ONLY ASK ONE MORE THING OF YOU.
WAIT-A-MINUTE, DON'T GET ANY FUNNY IDEA--
OH... YEAH. SURE. IT'S CEVELLE PARMENTIERE
BLAM
MASHED BRAINS.
COULD YOU TRANSLATE THIS ENTREE FROM THE MENU FOR ME? IT'S FRENCH. I DON'T SPEAK A WORD.
HEH HEH! BON APPETIT!

RATATAT
HEEHEHE! AND NOW FOR DESSERT!
BLAM BLAM
BLAM
ORK!
OW!
WHAT HAPPENED?! WHAT'S GOING ON?!
TO THE BAT-MOBILE.
HE SHOT HIM! RIGHT IN THE FACE! GET OUT OF THERE, ABBEY!
I'LL TAKE THIS, YOU KEEP THE, HEEHEE, BAG OF "MONEY".
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA


?
FRUIT
SCREECH
WANNA GO FOR A SPIN?
WE'RE GOING AFTER THEM?
YOU GOT IT.
THEN SCOOT YOUR LEATHER-CLAD BUTT OVER!
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING? REMEMBER, THIS IS A SPECIAL CAR...
YEAH, YEAH, GOT IT COVERED, MOM.
CHUNK
RREEARP
MERDE!

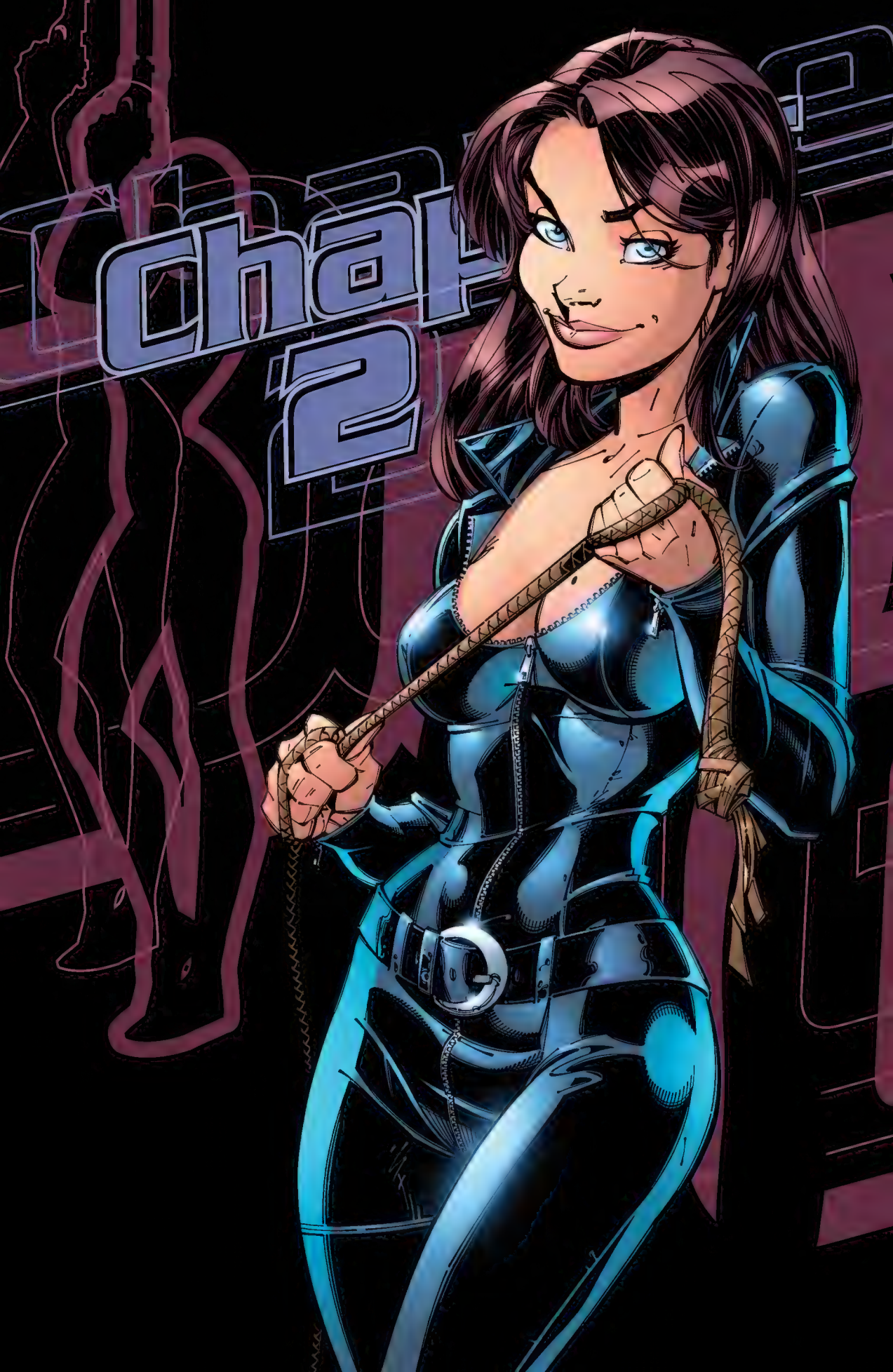
MEEP MEEP
LOOK AT MY TWO SASSY FRIENDS, PETROV.
TWO?
HUH?!
HHAAA!
HEYAAA!
KA THRAK
THUNK
CRUNCH


TWIST
AND
SHOUT!
MERDE!
CRACK
THUNK
NOT BAD.
WHY, YES, IT'S RIDING SAFELY IN MY TRUNK.
CRUNCH
KRUNK
?!
STOP HER, FRANCOIS!

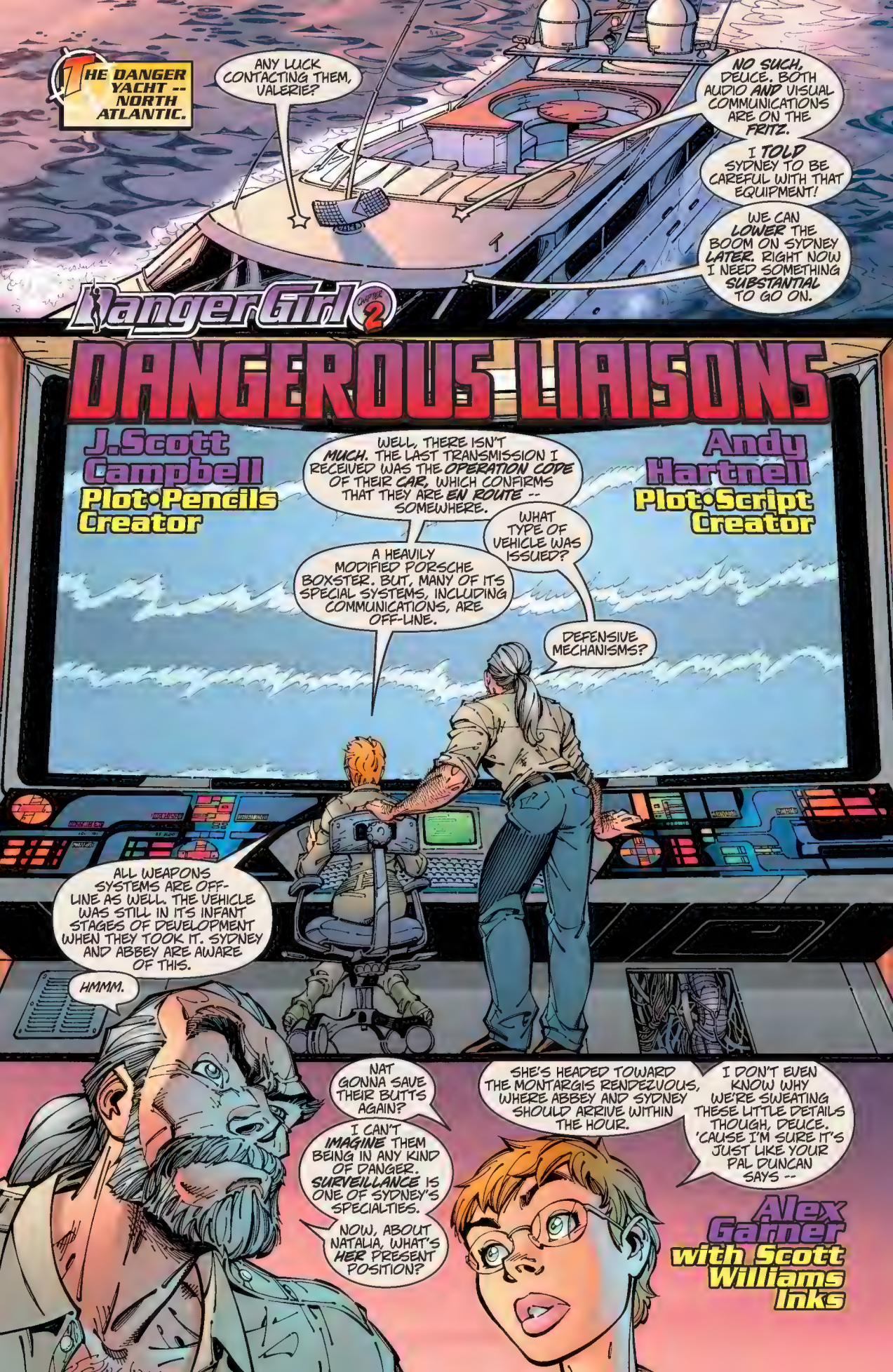

YAH YAH YAH YAH YAH YAH
YOU CRAZY BASTARD!
THUNK
HI!
ICK!
I NEED A LIFT, BABY.

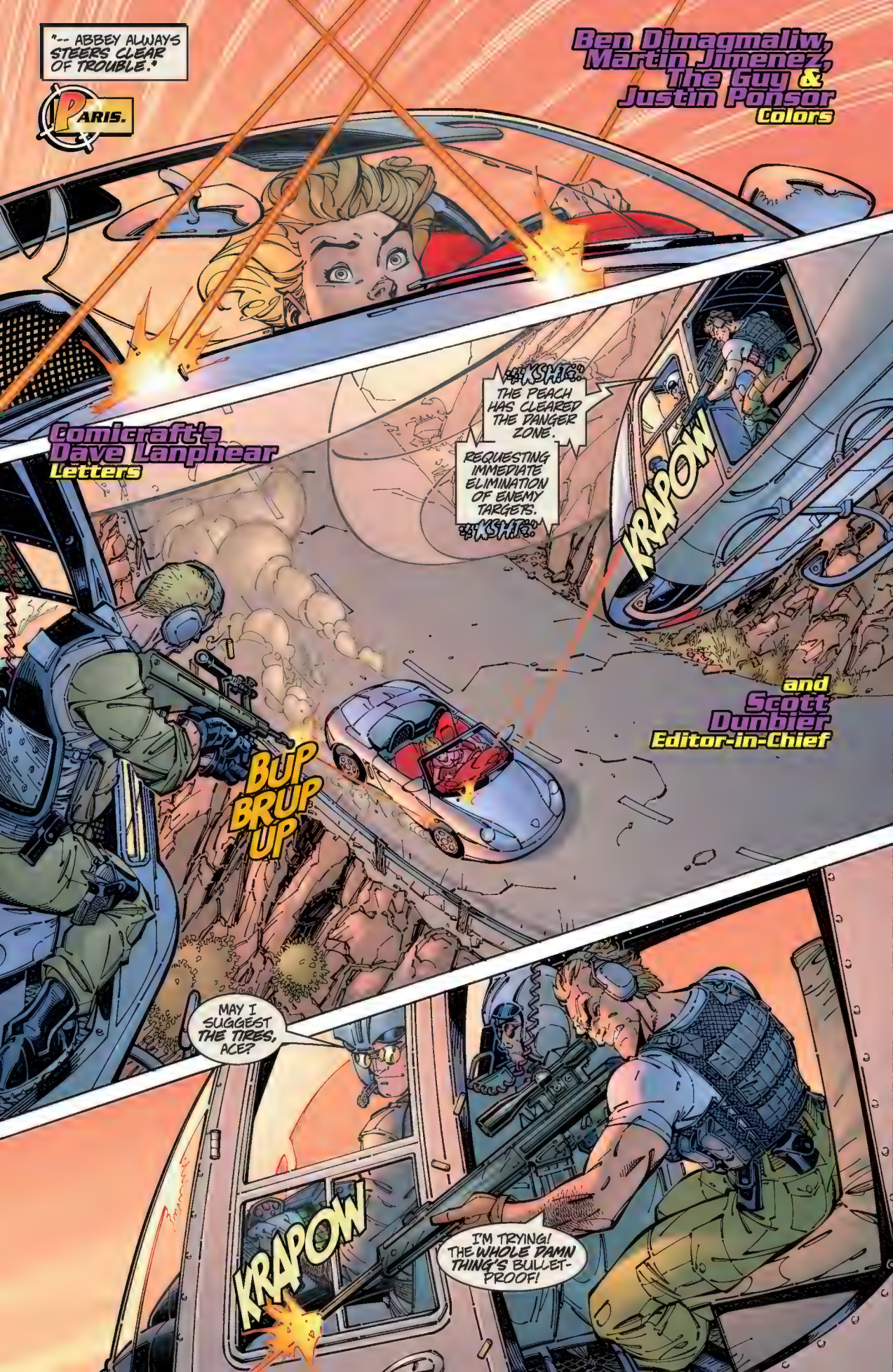
A LIFT?
NO PROBLEM, "BABY."
HOOMPH
DOOT
SMUNCH
CALL ME, WE'LL DO THIS AGAIN.
HONK HONK
EYAAAAH!
SPLAT
THIS SPY STUFF'S A CINCH!
HE'S MINE --
THUNK

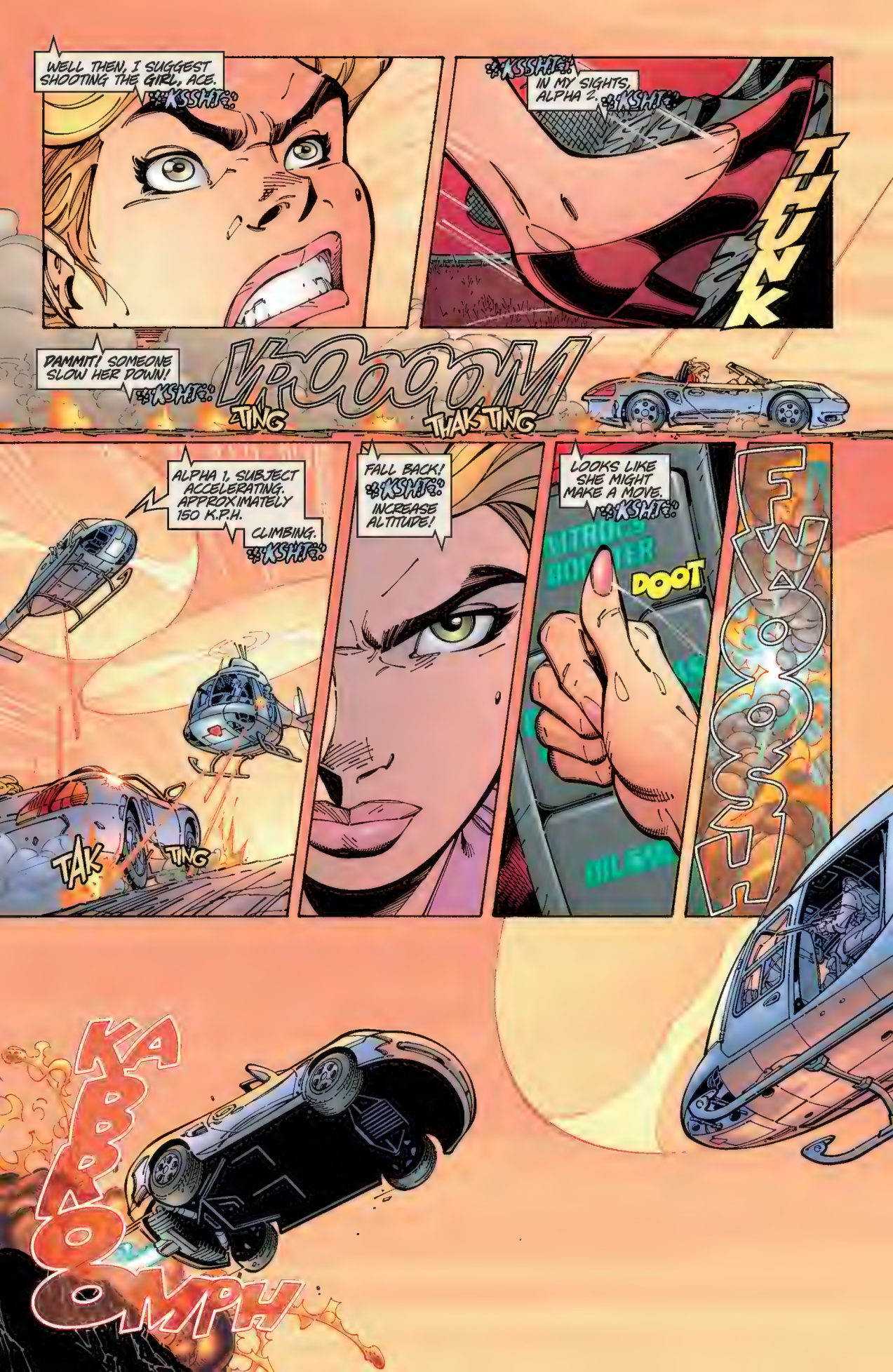
-- OR NOT!
THAP THAP THAP
THAP THAP THAP
BAOW
Boxster
DANGER 1
WILL ABBEY'S FIRST MISSION BE HER LAST? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT THRILLING CHAPTER OF
Danger Girl

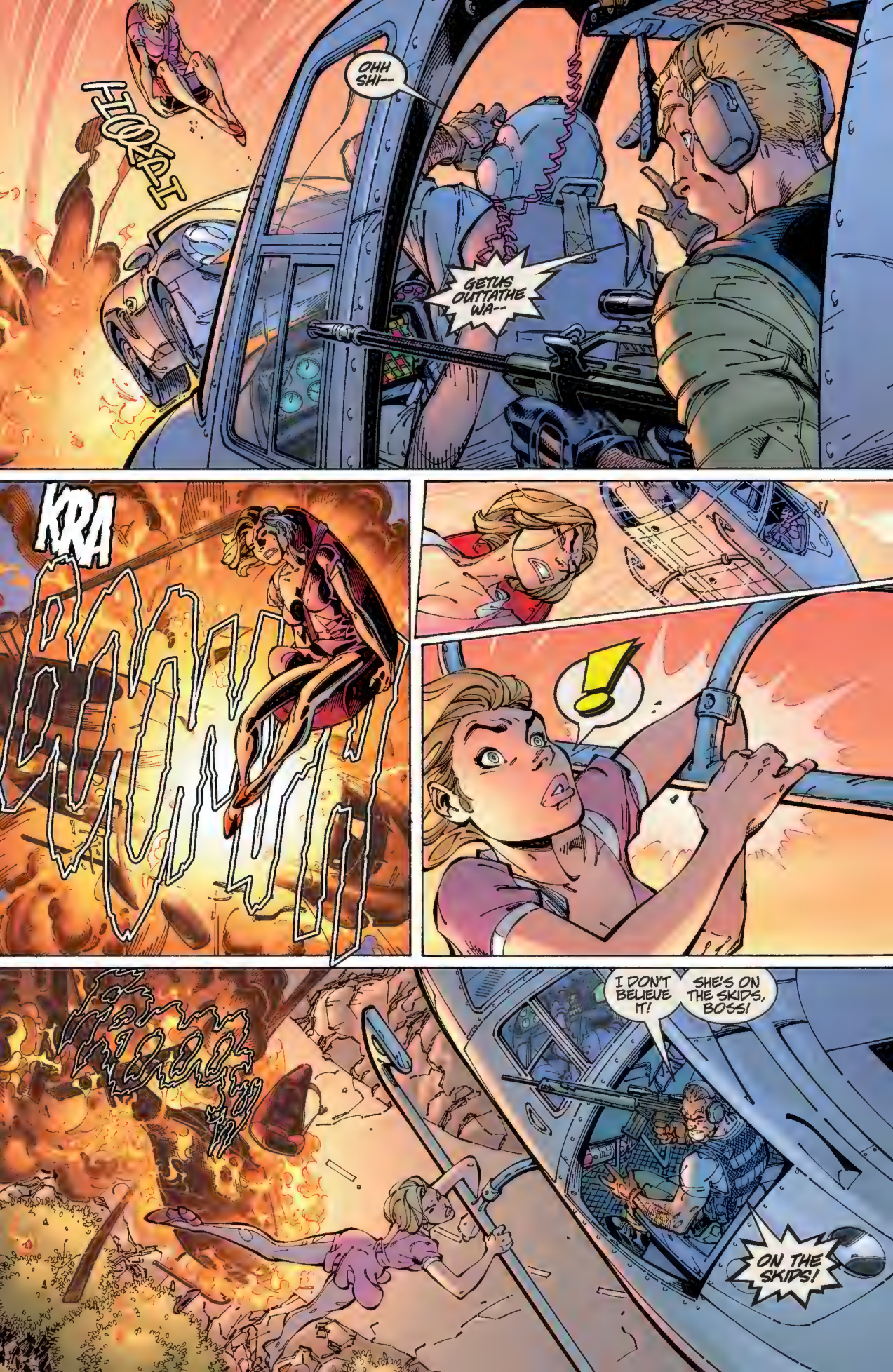

chaos
2

PREVIOUSLY
IN THE PAGES OF
Danger Girl
ABBEY CHASE,
TANGLED IN A DUEL WITH ARCH-ENEMY DONAVIN CONRAD, DRIFTED HELPLESSLY ABOARD A CRIPPLED SPEEDBOAT TOWARDS A DEADLY WATERFALL...
AS ABBEY PONDERED HER DEMISE, A TWIST OF FATE OFFERED A NEW BEGINNING. SHE WAS RESCUED BY A MYSTERIOUS THREESOME WHO OFFERED THE FORMER OUTLAW A CHANCE TO FIGHT FOR THE FORCES OF GOOD -- ALONGSIDE THE FEMALE SECRET AGENT TEAM KNOWN AS DANGER GIRL!
THE ENIGMATIC DEUCE, CONSIGLIERI TO THE DANGER GIRLS, ENLIGHTENED ABBEY OF THEIR NEW CASE: A FORMER SPECIAL WEAPONS SMUGGLER HAS RESURFACED IN FRANCE. HIS NAME... THE PEACH, AND HIS ODD BEHAVIOR HAS PIQUED DEUCE'S INTEREST. ABBEY IS INVITED TO JOIN SYDNEY ON A SURVEILLANCE MISSION IN PARIS.
ABBEY ACCEPTS THE OFFER. SHE SOON FINDS HERSELF DISGUISED AS A CAFE WAITRESS --
-- AND PER SYDNEY'S INSTRUCTIONS, HIDES A MICROPHONE TO TRANSMIT A SECRET MEETING TO VALERIE AND DEUCE.
UNFORTUNATELY, THE PLAN WENT SOUR...
THE PEACH MURDERED THE SHEMP AND MADE OFF WITH A MYSTERIOUS PACKAGE.
SYDNEY AND ABBEY GAVE CHASE.
WHILE SYDNEY TOOK CARE OF THE PEACH'S GOONS...
...ABBEY CLOSED IN ON HER QUARRY -- ONLY TO BE MET WITH ENEMY GUNFIRE --
-- AS WELL AS HER APPARENT DOOM!


THE DANGER YACHT -- NORTH ATLANTIC.
ANY LUCK CONTACTING THEM, VALERIE?
NO SUCH, DEUCE. BOTH AUDIO AND VISUAL COMMUNICATIONS ARE ON THE FRITZ.
I TOLD SYDNEY TO BE CAREFUL WITH THAT EQUIPMENT!
WE CAN LOWER THE BOOM ON SYDNEY LATER. RIGHT NOW I NEED SOMETHING SUBSTANTIAL TO GO ON.
DangerGirl CHAPTER 2
DANGEROUS LIAISONS
J.Scott Campbell
Plot•Pencils
Creator
Andy Hartnell
Plot•Script
Creator
WELL, THERE ISN'T MUCH. THE LAST TRANSMISSION I RECEIVED WAS THE OPERATION CODE OF THEIR CAR, WHICH CONFIRMS THAT THEY ARE EN ROUTE -- SOMEWHERE.
WHAT TYPE OF VEHICLE WAS ISSUED?
A HEAVILY MODIFIED PORSCHE BOXSTER. BUT, MANY OF ITS SPECIAL SYSTEMS, INCLUDING COMMUNICATIONS, ARE OFF-LINE.
DEFENSIVE MECHANISMS?
ALL WEAPONS SYSTEMS ARE OFF-LINE AS WELL. THE VEHICLE WAS STILL IN ITS INFANT STAGES OF DEVELOPMENT WHEN THEY TOOK IT. SYDNEY AND ABBEY ARE AWARE OF THIS.
HMMM.
NAT GONNA SAVE THEIR BUTTS AGAIN?
I CAN'T IMAGINE THEM BEING IN ANY KIND OF DANGER. SURVEILLANCE IS ONE OF SYDNEY'S SPECIALTIES.
NOW, ABOUT NATALIA, WHAT'S HER PRESENT POSITION?
SHE'S HEADED TOWARD THE MONTARGIS RENDEZVOUS, WHERE ABBEY AND SYDNEY SHOULD ARRIVE WITHIN THE HOUR.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY WE'RE SWEATING THESE LITTLE DETAILS THOUGH, DEUCE. 'CAUSE I'M SURE IT'S JUST LIKE YOUR PAL DUNCAN SAYS --
Alex Garner
with Scott Williams
Inks

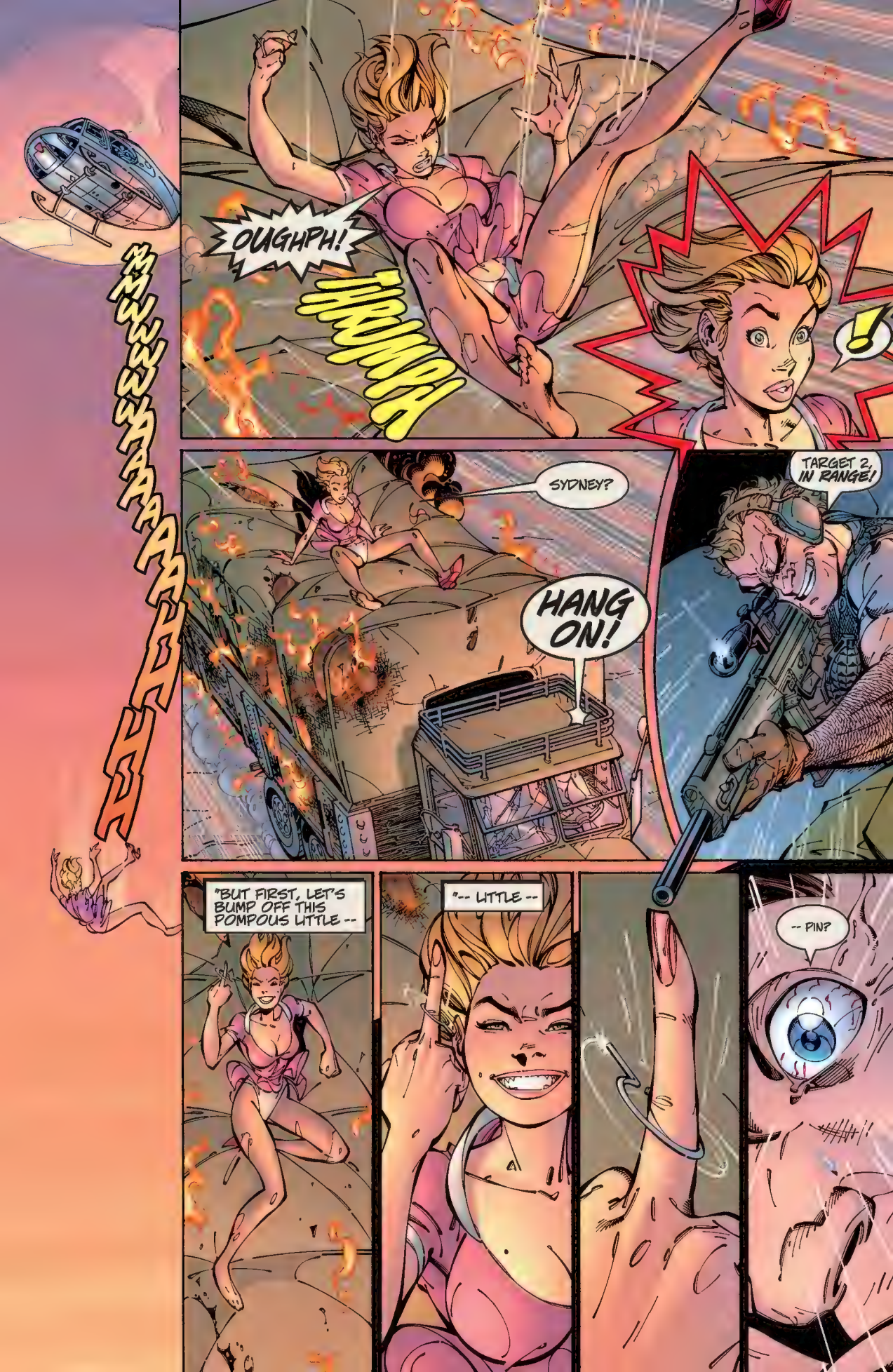

"-- ABBEY ALWAYS STEERS CLEAR OF TROUBLE."
PARIS.
Ben Dimagmaliw, Martin Jimenez, The Guy & Justin Ponsor
Colors
Comicraft's Dave Lanphear
Letters
KSHHH
THE PEACH HAS CLEARED THE DANGER ZONE.
REQUESTING IMMEDIATE ELIMINATION OF ENEMY TARGETS.
KSHHH
KRAPOW
and
Scott Dunbier
Editor-in-Chief
BUP BRUP UP
MAY I SUGGEST THE TIRES, ACE?
KRAPOW
I'M TRYING! THE WHOLE DAMN THING'S BULLET-PROOF!


WELL THEN, I SUGGEST SHOOTING THE GIRL, ACE.
KSSHH
KSSHH
IN MY SIGHTS, ALPHA 2.
KSHH
THUNK
DAMMIT! SOMEONE SLOW HER DOWN!
KSHH
VROOOOM
TING
THAKSTING
ALPHA 1, SUBJECT ACCELERATING. APPROXIMATELY 150 K.P.H.
CLIMBING.
KSHH
FALL BACK!
KSHH
INCREASE ALTITUDE!
LOOKS LIKE SHE MIGHT MAKE A MOVE.
KSHH
DOOT
FWOOSH
TAK
TING
KA-BOOM
MPH


FLOOPT
OHH SHI--
GETUS OUTTATHE WA--
KRA
!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
SHE'S ON THE SKIDS, BOSS!
ON THE SKIDS!

ABBEY?
KR KR KRAK!
TURN!
VEEEEP
WHOOPS! SORRY, SYDNEY!

ERR!
NNGH!
YEAH?! WANNA PLAY ROUGH, BABY?
C'MON!
NYAH!
YOU WANT A PIECE OF ACE, HUH?!
ERAH!
TAKE A BITE OUT OF THIS, CHICKIE!
KRAK
HA HAHA!


OUGHPH!
THRUMPH
!
SYDNEY?
HANG ON!
TARGET 2, IN RANGE!
"BUT FIRST, LET'S BUMP OFF THIS POMPOUS LITTLE --
"-- LITTLE --
-- PIN?

MAMA!
WHOA!
SCREECH
ABBEY, ABOUT THOSE DANGER GIRL PHYSICAL REQUIREMENTS... I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY YOU'VE QUALIFIED.
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? THE PEACH! WE CAN'T GIVE UP NOW!
REALITY CHECK, ABBEY. HE'S LONG GONE, AND THIS TRUCK ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE. WE NEED TO FIND A WAY TO MONTARGIS.

BONJOUR, MADEMOISELLES.
EERP.
BONJOUR.
<JACQUES IS NOT ONE WHO INTRUDES, BUT WHEN HE SEES DAMSELS IN DISTRESS, HE MUST OFFER SOME OF HIS... ASSISTANCE.>
<WHERE ARE YOU HEADED?>
TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH.
<JACQUES GOES WHERE DAMSELS GO, HUH? HEH-HEH.>
<ARE YOU HEADED TOWARDS MONTARGIS?>
<MONTARGIS NEXT STOP, EH?>
"<WE APPRECIATE THIS, JACQUES.>"
"<JACQUES IS ONE WHO APPRECIATES, HUH? HEH-HEH.>"
LATER, ABOARD THE DANGER YACHT.
NATALIA'S ON-LINE, DEUCE.
REPORT.
FRENCH OFFICIALS ARE REPORTING WRECKAGE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY, DEUCE. A LATE MODEL PORSCHE AMONG IT. BODIES ARE RANDOMLY SCATTERED FROM PARIS TO MELUN. ALL OF THEM--
TO THE POINT, NATALIA. WERE OUR GIRLS AMONG THE CASUALTIES?
NEGATIVE, DEUCE. BUT, I'M REQUESTING REMOVAL OF AGENT CHASE FROM THE REMAINDER OF THE OPERATION.
OUT OF THE QUESTION. WE NEED ABBEY NOW MORE THAN EVER.

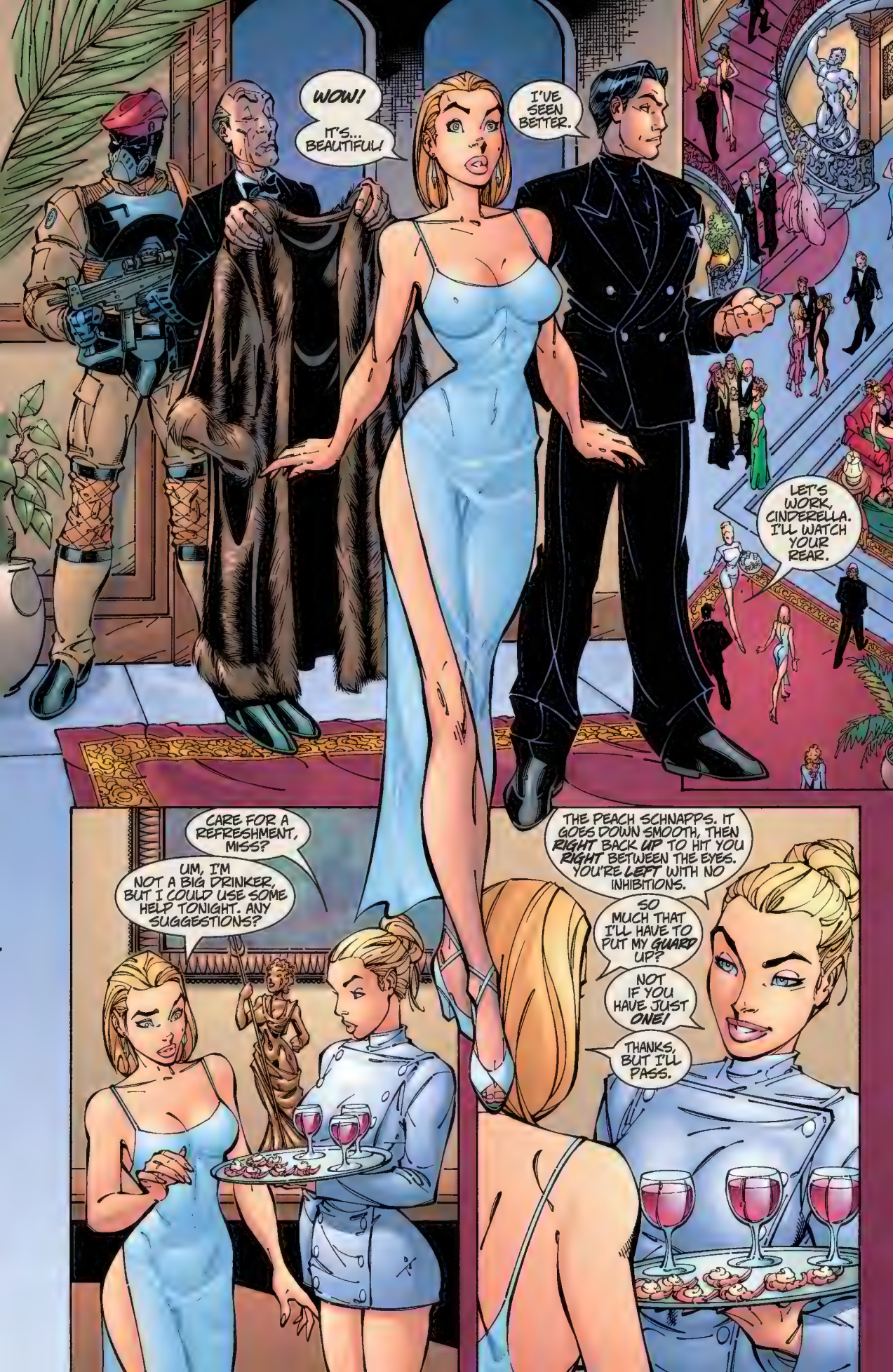
"CONTINUE TO THE RENDEZVOUS, NATALIA. SYDNEY AND ABBEY SHOULD BE ARRIVING ANYTIME NOW.
"INITIATE OPERATION PUSSYFOOT.
"LUGOSI SAID IT WAS A PIECE OF LITTLE VALUE. WITH THAT UNDERSTATEMENT HE LOST HIS LIFE.
"WE NEED TO LOCATE AND RETRIEVE THE SHIELD. ABBEY'S KNOWLEDGE OF SUCH ARTIFACTS SHOULD SHED SOME LIGHT ON THE SITUATION.
"THERE'S A MASQUERADE GOING ON --
"-- AND UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND IT, WE NEED TO EXERCISE THE UTMOST VIGILANCE.
"THERE'S NO TELLING WHO'S INVOLVED IN THIS CONSPIRACY!"
ONCE AGAIN, OUR FRIEND DUNCAN HAS CONVEYED TO US PRIVILEGED INFORMATION.
A VERY INTERESTING SOIREE IS BEING HELD TONIGHT, HOSTED BY FORMER COHORTS OF THE PEACH.
HERE.
SWITZERLAND
FRANCE
ITALY

SWITZERLAND.
YOU OKAY OVER THERE, ABBEY?
SEEMS LIKE YOU HAVE SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND.
WELL, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH--
-- I WAS THINKING THE SAME THING ABOUT YOU!
THIS GUY WE'RE MEETING, JOHNNY, HE'S SUPPOSED TO HELP US OUT TONIGHT. BUT, WHAT'S THE DEAL? YOU HAVEN'T SAID A NICE THING ABOUT HIM. IT'S LIKE YOU'RE SENDING MIXED SIGNALS HERE, AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT.
OOOH!
IT'S HIM!
HERE HE COMES!
AHHH!
THERE HE IS!
YEEEE!
ISN'T HE DREAMY?
WELL, HEY, DON'T GET ME WRONG. HE'S A GREAT ALLY, BUT HIS PERSONALITY, HIS LIFESTYLE, IT LEAVES A LOT TO BE DESIRED. I MEAN, C'MON, LOOK AT HIS NAME; "JOHNNY BARRACUDA." WHAT'S THAT ALL ABOUT? HE THINKS HE'S THIS DASHING, HANDSOME -- I DON'T KNOW, A GIRL MAGNET OR SOMETHING!
HE DOES?

SO MANY SNOWBUNNIES, SO LITTLE TIME!
TNG
SSHH
JOHNNY BARRACUDA
"ARMED WITH HIS BOYISH GOOD LOOKS, AND HIS TRADEMARK BLACK TURTLENECK, THIS BAD BOY TAKES NO SASS WHILE SERVING UP A HARDY DOSE OF KICKASS!
"HE'S A LEGEND IN HIS OWN MIND, ABBEY.
"NOW VALERIE, SHE ADORES HIM. EVEN WROTE A POEM ABOUT HIM.
'HIS ALLURE, HIS CHARM, MORE EFFECTIVE THAN GUNS. HE'S THE C.I.A.'S FINEST, WITH A KILLER SET OF BUNS!'
"IT GETS WORSE.
'HIS TECHNIQUE MOST UNCANNY, IT'S SECOND TO NONE --
'-- HE'S A LOVER, AND A FIGHTER, LOOKING OUT FOR NUMBER ONE!'

IS IT HOT IN HERE, GIRLS, OR IS IT JUST ME?
IT'S JUST YOU, JOHNNY, IT'S JUST YOU!
OOH, HE'S EVEN MORE AMAZING UP CLOSE!
YOU'RE ON FIRE, BABY!
RIGHT ON!
CALM DOWN, GIRLS. THERE'S ENOUGH BARRACUDA FOR EVERYONE.
OH BROTHER.
YOU OKAY, SYDNEY?
AS YOU CAN SEE, HE KEEPS A REALLY LOW PROFILE.
NOW RUN ALONG, SWEETIE, GO FETCH DADDY SOME HOT COCOA, HUH?
TEE-HEE!
SKEE-DADDLE!
WHAT'S SHAKIN', SYDNEY?
THAP
JOHNNY, I --
WHOA! AND YOU ARE?
ABBEY. ABBEY CHASE. YOU'RE--
JOHNNY -- the Barracuda.
SMOOCH
YOU'RE KIND OF CHILLY, ABBEY! CARE FOR SOME HOT COCOA?
I... UHH...

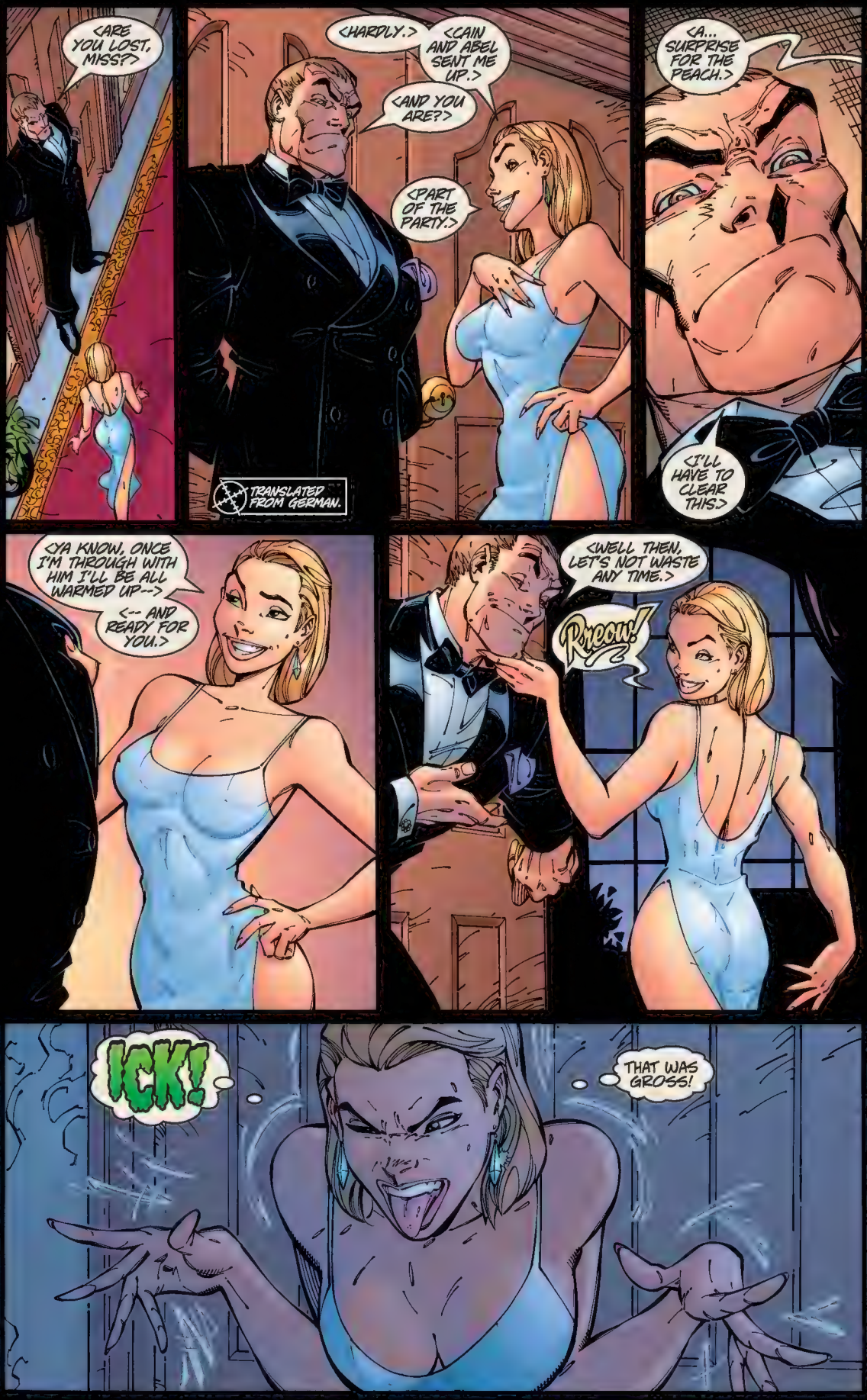
SAY, DOLL, I KNOW OF A GREAT PARTY TONIGHT. HOW ABOUT YOU AND I--
ENOUGH OF THE ROMEO SCHTICK, JOHNNY.
THAT "PARTY" TONIGHT, IT INVOLVES WORK.
NATALIA AND I WILL RUN AHEAD. YOU AND ABBEY SHOULD SHOW UP AT 2100 HOURS. VALERIE'S MANAGED TO FORGE SOME I.D.'S FOR THE HAPPY COUPLE.
"SILICONE" VALERIE? HA. I KNOW HER...
NO, IT'S SILICON.
INSIDE JOKE, BABE.
SO WHAT'S MY HANDLE?
"YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!"
OOTER FRUMPENPUFF
PRODUCER
WHIZBANG PRODUCTIONS
CLEARANCE CODE: YELLOW
SECTION 43.002
EVERYTHING'S IN ORDER, MISTER... FRUMPENPUFF.
WELL DONE, FROSTY.
AND HERE, LITTLE SOMETHING FROM THE OOTSTER.
DON'T SPEND IT ALL ON ONE GAS MASK... OR BOMB... ER... WHATEVER.


WOW!
IT'S... BEAUTIFUL!
I'VE SEEN BETTER.
LET'S WORK, CINDERELLA. I'LL WATCH YOUR REAR.
CARE FOR A REFRESHMENT, MISS?
UM, I'M NOT A BIG DRINKER, BUT I COULD USE SOME HELP TONIGHT. ANY SUGGESTIONS?
THE PEACH SCHNAPPS. IT GOES DOWN SMOOTH, THEN RIGHT BACK UP TO HIT YOU RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES. YOU'RE LEFT WITH NO INHIBITIONS.
SO MUCH THAT I'LL HAVE TO PUT MY GUARD UP?
NOT IF YOU HAVE JUST ONE!
THANKS, BUT I'LL PASS.

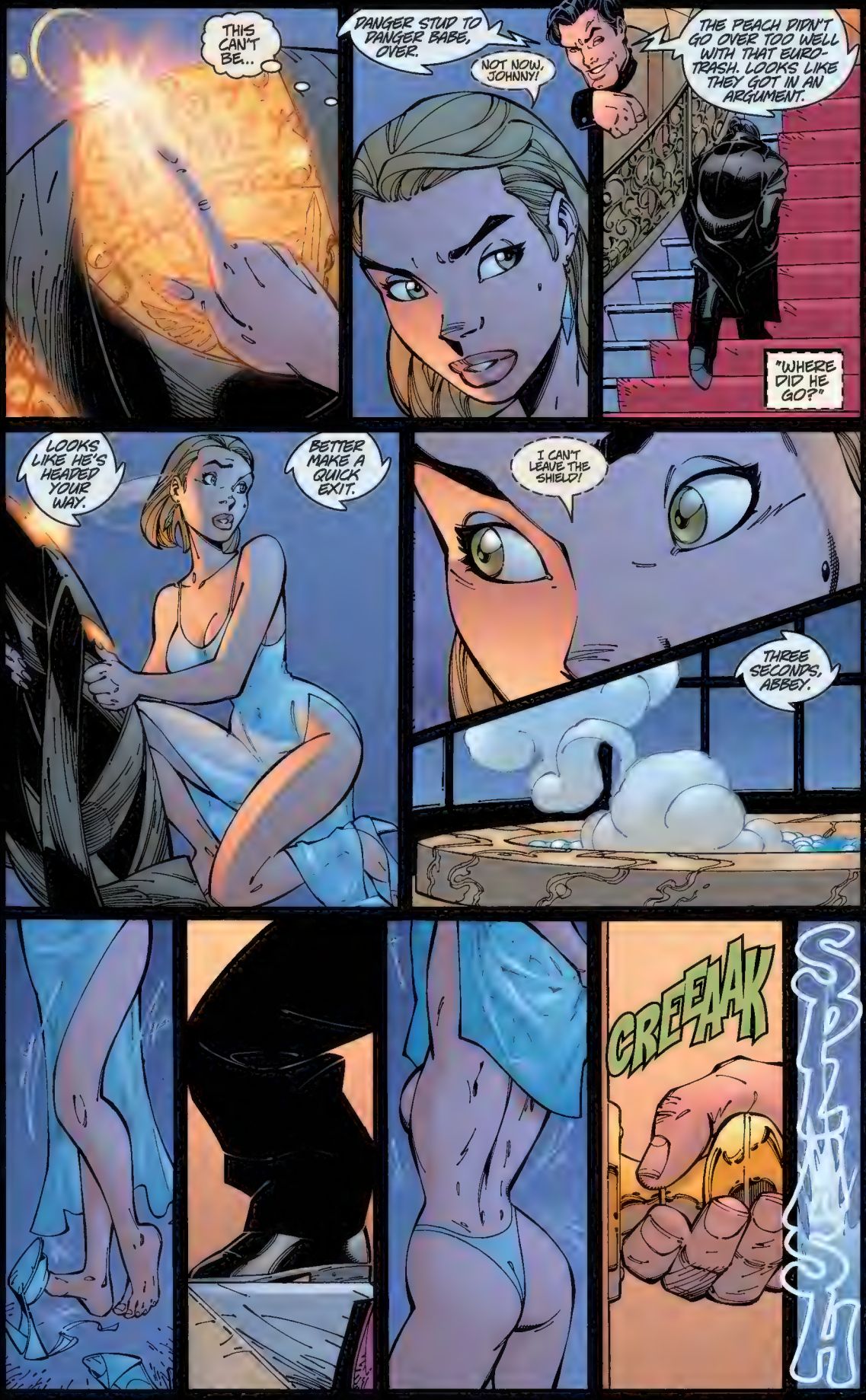
YOU UNDERSTAND THE EXTRA 900K THEN, RIGHT?
900 THOUSAND, MISTER PEACH?
RIGHT. HE SAID IF I DIDN'T GIVE HIM TWO MILLION, HE'D SHOOT ME! RIGHT THERE, IN THE MIDDLE OF A PUBLIC CAFE! NOT ONLY WAS HE UNPROFESSIONAL, HE WAS QUITE CRAZY.
PLEASE, MISTER PEACH. SPARE US OF YOUR ERRONEOUS TALES.
YOUR RUSE FOR MORE MONEY --
--IS PAINFULLY OBVIOUS.
WE KNOW IT WAS YOU WHO DID ALL THE SHOOTING IN PARIS.
YOU'LL RECEIVE YOUR MONEY, LESS YOUR FICTITIOUS ADDED EXPENSE --
-- AS WELL AS A GENEROUS BONUS FOR DISPENSING OF THE THORN KNOWN AS MISTER LUGOSI.
ME SHOOT SOMEONE? NONSENSE! LISTEN, CAIN, ABEL, I'M SURE THE TWO OF YOU AND YOUR FAMILY CAN HANDLE A MILLION DOLLAR LOSS, BUT I CAN'T TAKE THAT KIND OF HIT.
I DON'T QUITE FANCY THAT PEACH FELLA, MISTER GIGGLES.
YOUR ASSESSMENT?

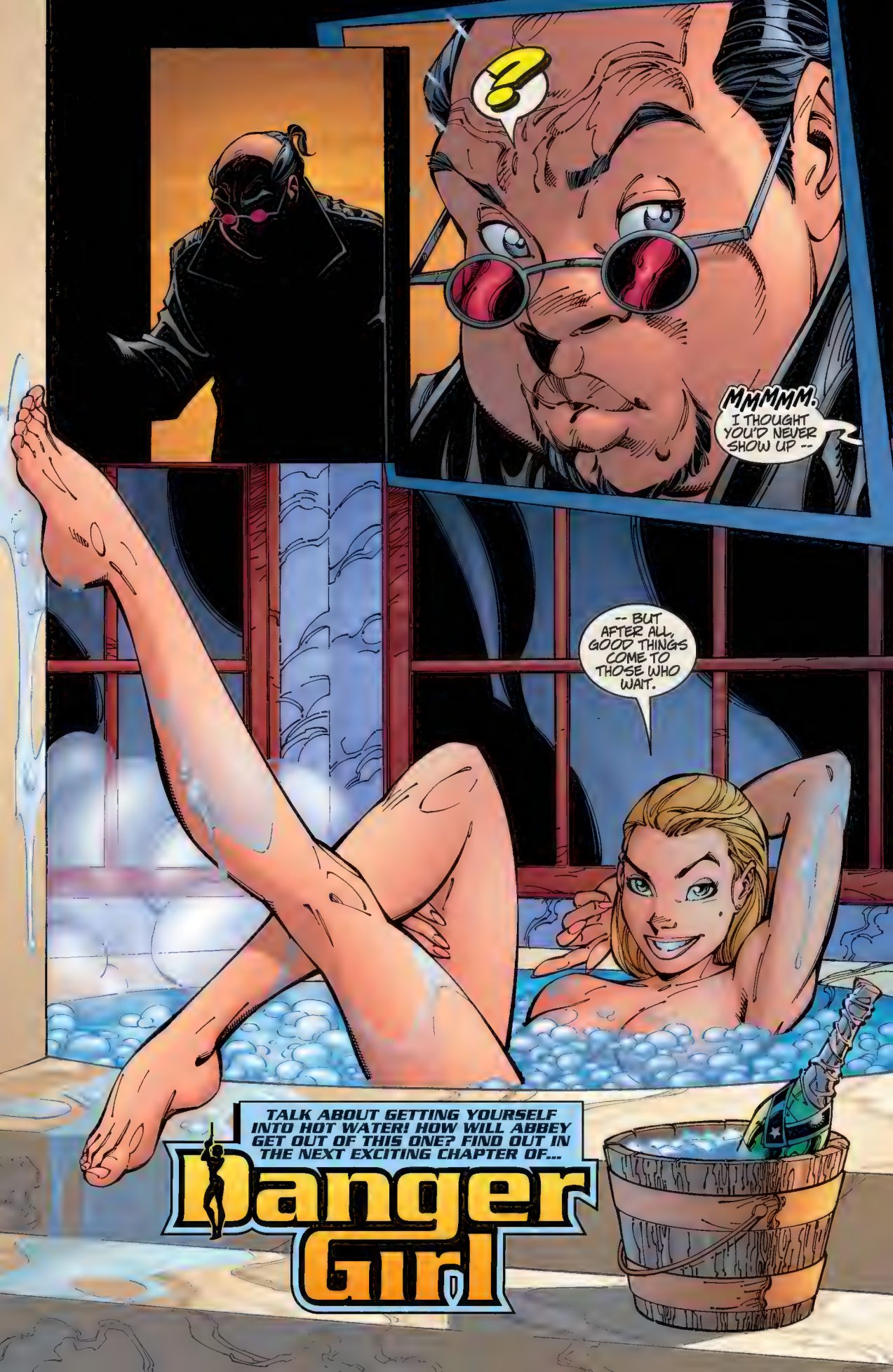
HE LOOKS LIKE A CREEP TO ME, KID DYNAMO. BZZT!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD INVESTIGATE. GZZT!
THAT'S WHY WE'RE SUCH AN EFFECTIVE DUO, GIGGLES, WE'RE ON THE SAME LEVEL. TOGETHER, NOTHING SLIPS BY US.
LET'S SEE, NATALIA SAID RIGHT, THEN UP THE STAIRS, THEN RIGHT... LEFT... AND ONE GUARD AT THE DOOR.
COVER ME, GIGGLES!
BARKEEPER! SET ME UP WITH A SLIPPERY NIPPLE, EXTRA ICE.
BETTER MAKE THAT TWO!

WHAT THE?
FWUP
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
EW!
YA-OKAY, JUNIOR? DIDN'T SEE YA DOWN THERE.
LOOKS LIKE YOU DROPPED ALL YOUR TOYS.
YOU!
MOM KNOW YOU'RE UP THIS LATE, LITTLE GUY?
MMBLUB-GLUEG-BLUBB! AAIIEEEE!
YA LIKE THAT!? HUH!? TALK YOU LITTLE WEASEL!
KAFWISH
YOU'LL GET YOURS, BARRACUDA!


<ARE YOU LOST, MISS?>
<HARDLY.>
<CAIN AND ABEL SENT ME UP.>
<AND YOU ARE?>
<PART OF THE PARTY.>
TRANSLATED FROM GERMAN.
<A... SURPRISE FOR THE PEACH.>
<I'LL HAVE TO CLEAR THIS.>
<YA KNOW, ONCE I'M THROUGH WITH HIM I'LL BE ALL WARMED UP-->
<-- AND READY FOR YOU.>
<WELL THEN, LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME.>
Mreow!
ICK!
THAT WAS GROSS!

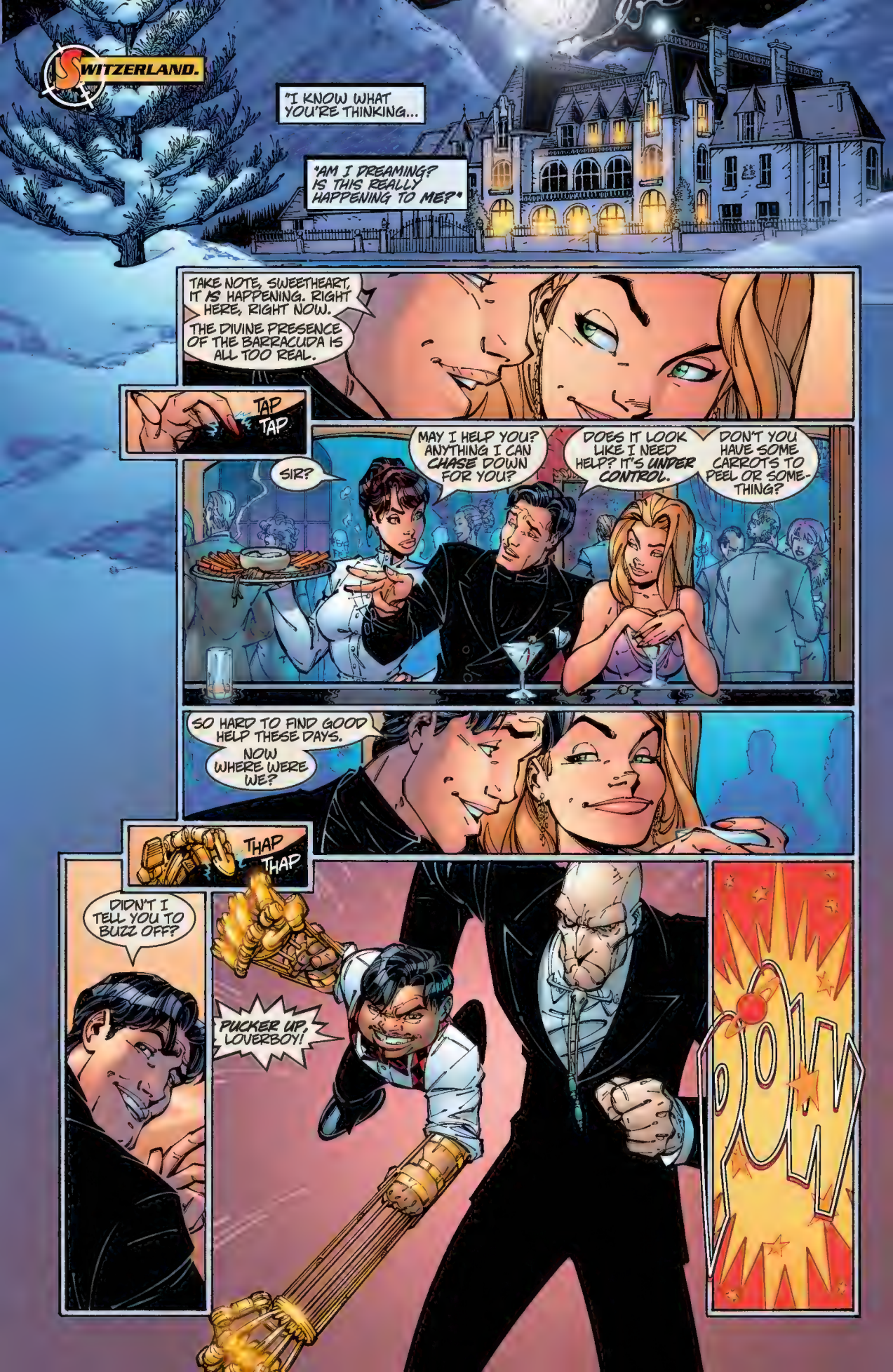
IT CAN'T BE *THIS* EASY.
THIS SHOULD KEEP THAT BLOCKHEAD FROM EAVES-DROPPING.
FWOOSH
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT ALL THE FUSS IS ABOUT...

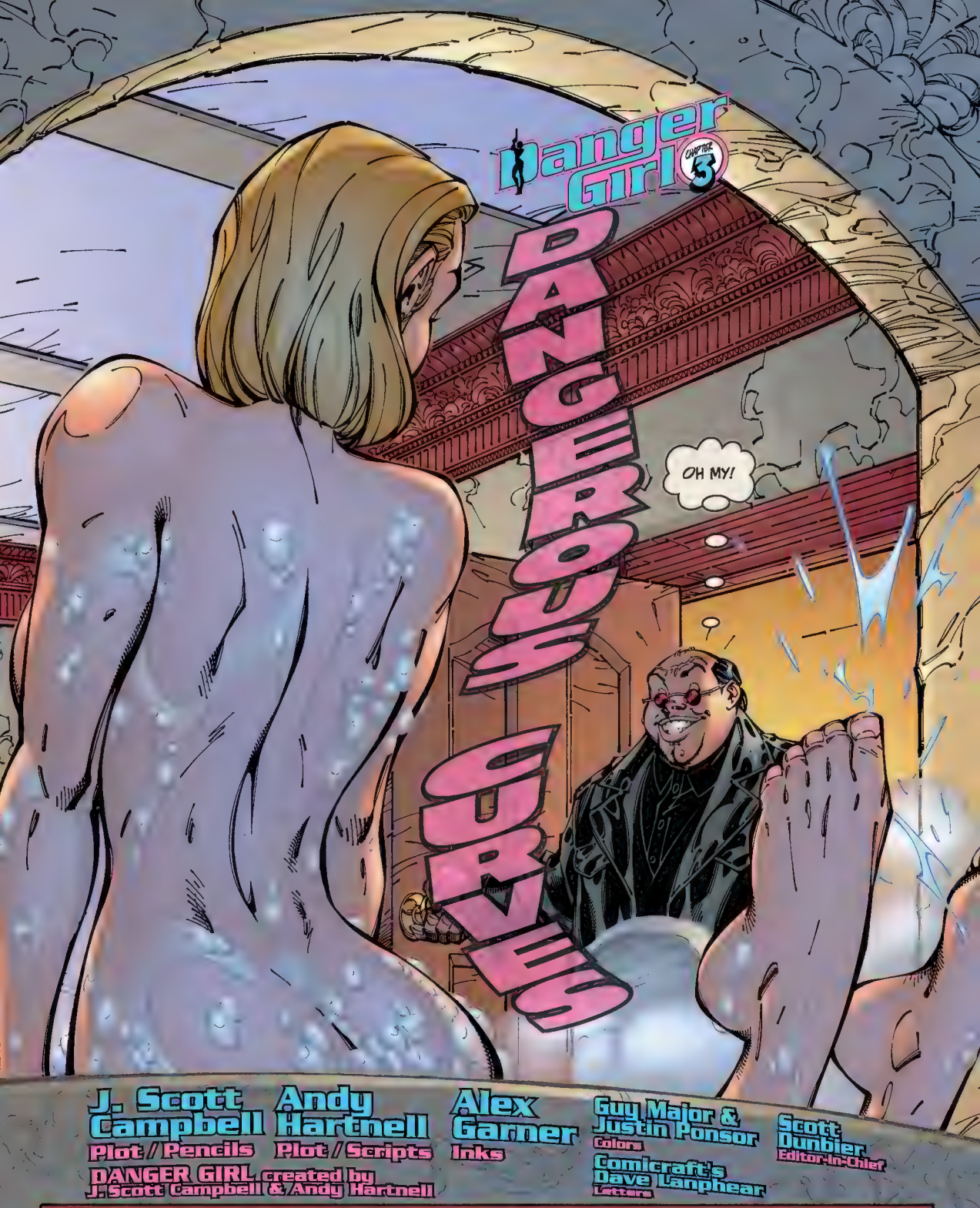

THIS CAN'T BE..
DANGER STUD TO DANGER BABE, OVER.
NOT NOW, JOHNNY!
THE PEACH DIDN'T GO OVER TOO WELL WITH THAT EURO-TRASH. LOOKS LIKE THEY GOT IN AN ARGUMENT.
"WHERE DID HE GO?"
LOOKS LIKE HE'S HEADED YOUR WAY.
BETTER MAKE A QUICK EXIT.
I CAN'T LEAVE THE SHIELD!
THREE SECONDS, ABBEY.
CREEAAK
SPLASH


?
MMMMM. I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER SHOW UP --
-- BUT AFTER ALL, GOOD THINGS COME TO THOSE WHO WAIT.
TALK ABOUT GETTING YOURSELF INTO HOT WATER! HOW WILL ABBEY GET OUT OF THIS ONE? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT EXCITING CHAPTER OF...
Danger Girl

Chapter
3

PREVIOUSLY
IN THE PAGES OF
Danger Girl
ABBEY CHASE, ALONG WITH NEWFOUND COHORTS SYDNEY SAVAGE AND NATALIA KASSLE OF TEAM DANGER GIRL, CONTINUES SURVEILLANCE ON THE SHIELD-SMUGGLING VILLAIN KNOWN AS THE PEACH.
DEUCE, CONSIGLIERI TO THE DANGER GIRLS, BELIEVES THAT THIS UNUSUAL SHIELD WILL ULTIMATELY REACH THE HANDS OF A NEW GLOBAL TERRORIST ORGANIZATION. IN SENDING THE GIRLS, DEUCE HOPES TO EVENTUALLY EXPOSE THE GROUP, AND IS BANKING ON ABBEY'S KNOWLEDGE OF ARTIFACTS TO CLUE THEM IN ON THEIR SINISTER PLANS.
THE INVESTIGATION LEADS THE TEAM TO SWITZERLAND, WHERE THEY ENLIST THE HELP OF ANOTHER SPY -- THE CHARISMATIC JOHNNY BARRACUDA!
WITH THE AID OF DEUCE AND SILICON VALERIE, PLANS ARE MADE TO INFILTRATE AN EXOTIC PARTY WHERE OUR HEROES PLAN A SECRET EXTRACTION OF THE SHIELD.
ABBEY AND JOHNNY MANAGE TO ENTER THE PARTY AS GUESTS,
THE PEACH IS SPOTTED DEALING WITH THE PARTY'S HOSTS -- THE MYSTERIOUS TWINS, CAIN AND ABEL!
WHILE SYDNEY AND NATALIA ARRIVED EARLIER AS SERVERS, ALLOWING THEM TO LOOK THE PLACE OVER.
THE PAIR'S PRIVATE SECURITY, KID DYNAMO AND MR. GIGGLES, SEES RIGHT THROUGH THE PEACH'S CHARADE AND MOVES IN TO INVESTIGATE, ONLY FOR DYNAMO TO RUN FACE-TO-FACE INTO HIS NEMESIS...
...JOHNNY BARRACUDA!
WITH THE HELP OF NATALIA, ABBEY IS ABLE TO SNEAK INTO THE PEACH'S ROOM FOR A REVIEW OF THE SHIELD.
DOWNSTAIRS, JOHNNY NOTIFIES ABBEY THAT THE PEACH IS HEADED HER WAY.
...MUCH TO HIS SURPRISE!
ABBEY, WHO DOESN'T WANT TO LOSE THE SHIELD AGAIN, PRETENDS TO BE A GIFT FROM CAIN AND ABEL...
NAKED IN A BUBBLEBATH, ABBEY PONDERS WHAT SOON COULD BE HER APPARENT DOOM!


SWITZERLAND.
"I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING...
"AM I DREAMING? IS THIS REALLY HAPPENING TO ME?"
TAKE NOTE, SWEETHEART, IT IS HAPPENING. RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW.
THE DIVINE PRESENCE OF THE BARRACUDA IS ALL TOO REAL.
TAP TAP
SIR?
MAY I HELP YOU? ANYTHING I CAN CHASE DOWN FOR YOU?
DOES IT LOOK LIKE I NEED HELP? IT'S UNDER CONTROL.
DON'T YOU HAVE SOME CARROTS TO PEEL OR SOMETHING?
SO HARD TO FIND GOOD HELP THESE DAYS.
NOW WHERE WERE WE?
THAP THAP
DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO BUZZ OFF?
PUCKER UP, LOVERBOY!
POW



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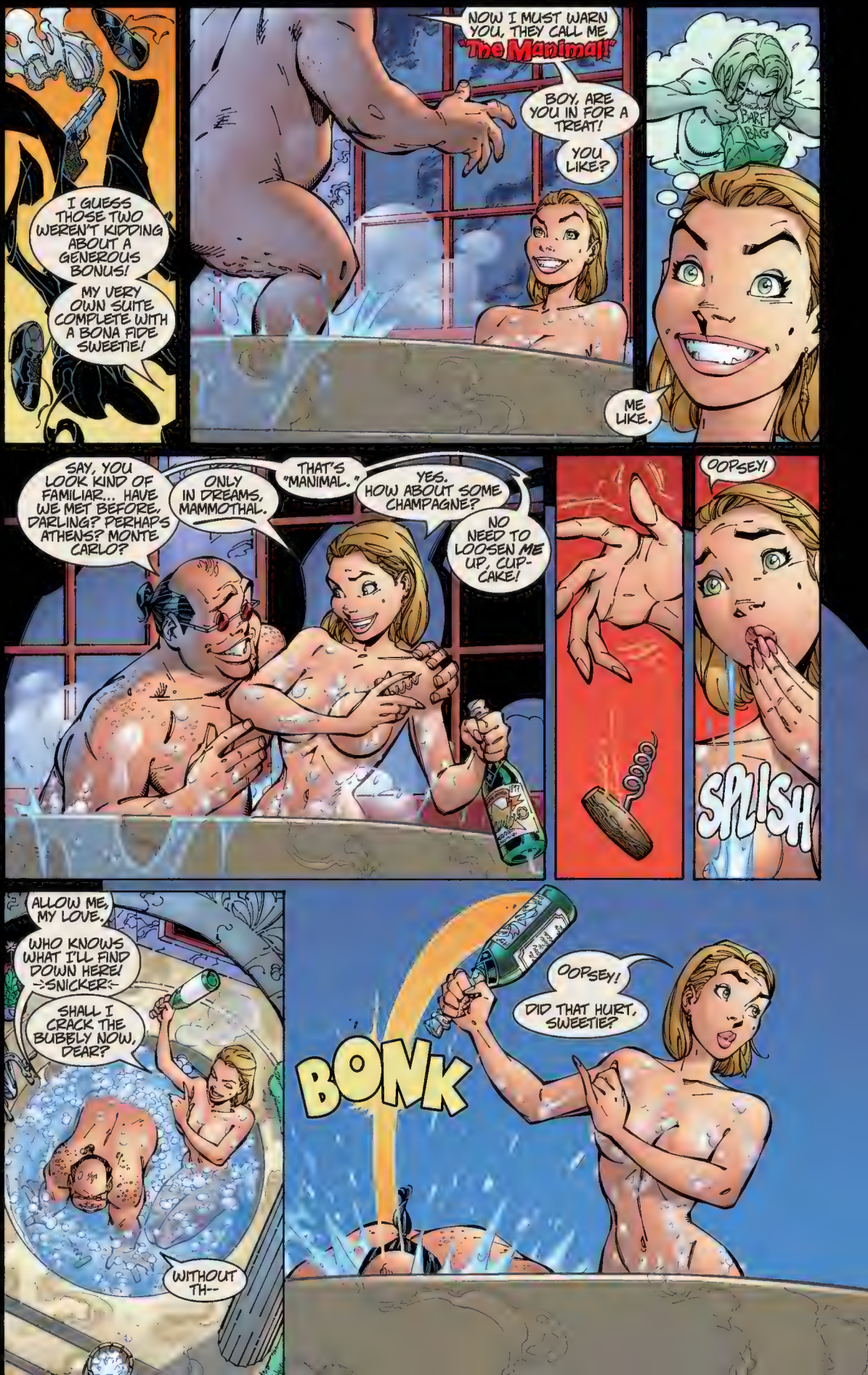
Letters


I GUESS THOSE TWO WEREN'T KIDDING ABOUT A GENEROUS BONUS!
MY VERY OWN SUITE COMPLETE WITH A BONA FIDE SWEETIE!
NOW I MUST WARN YOU, THEY CALL ME "The Manimal!"
BOY, ARE YOU IN FOR A TREAT!
YOU LIKE?
BARF BAG
ME LIKE.
SAY, YOU LOOK KIND OF FAMILIAR... HAVE WE MET BEFORE, DARLING? PERHAPS ATHENS? MONTE CARLO?
ONLY IN DREAMS, MAMMOTHAL.
THAT'S "MANIMAL."
YES. HOW ABOUT SOME CHAMPAGNE?
NO NEED TO LOOSEN ME UP, CUP-CAKE!
OOPSEY!
SPLISH
ALLOW ME, MY LOVE.
WHO KNOWS WHAT I'LL FIND DOWN HERE! -:SNICKER:-
SHALL I CRACK THE BUBBLY NOW, DEAR?
WITHOUT TH--
BONK
OOPSEY!
DID THAT HURT, SWEETIE?

EW!
TWO WORDS, CRUSTY!
BREATH ASSURE!
EZZT!
NNGH!
KRIK
BREATH ASSURE?
THAT WAS YOUR FINAL INSULT? WHAT A LEMON!
YES, MR. GIGGLES! I HEAR THE DEATH RATTLE! SQUEEZE! SQUEEZE!
WHIK TSH
HNGZZZRT!
NOT SO FAST, MISTER MICRO-PHONE!
UNHAND ME, YOU FIEND!
HEEE-YAH!
CHOP
GRZZZT! OW!
THANKS, SYD...
...BUT THE BARRACUDA CAN HANDLE HIS OWN!
I'LL TEAR THAT STUPID GRIN OFF MYSELF!
HEY! NOT THE FACE!
NOT THE FACE!
HEHEHEHEHEHE

PLEASANT DREAMS, PEACHY.
WE'LL HAVE TO DO THIS AGAIN SOMETIME... REALLY.
THE ATTACHE... RIGHT WHERE SHE SAID IT WOULD BE.
NATALIA, I LOVE YOU.
HERR BARRACUDA!
REVENGE IS A DISH --
THUNK
THAK
GAH!
TINK
BEST SERVED WITH DESSERT, HERR KARLOFF!
YUMMY.
BACK OFF, KID DWARFAMO!
¿
SPLISH
EWWW! THE PUNCH HAS BEEN SPIKED!

I RACE BACK WITH THE SHIELD, DECIPHER THE HIEROGLYPHICS, I'M A HERO.
SHOULD CEASE ANY QUESTION OF MY INTEGRITY. THEY'LL FIND ME HONORABLE! ALL OF THEM!
THUMP THUMP THUMP
OPEN UP IN THERE!
THE PEACH'S GUN!
THAT'S HER!
GET HER!
RATATATA
BRATATAT
BRATATAT
TNSK
BUDDABUDDA
TKKZING
PFFT
TING
SPAK
POW
SNAP
KRUNCH

TING
KA-ZING
KERROOW
ZING
TA-ZING
KRA
OOPS!
THUMPH
JOHNNY?!
KER

WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM, MUFFINS, THEY CAN TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES!
IT'S UP TO US TO MAKE OFF WITH THE SHIELD!
<THEY'RE ESCAPING WITH THE SHIELD!?
<ALERT THE SCOUTS!?⊗
BRRRMMM
POW POW
KER-POW
BRATATAT
FROM GERMAN.
SUCH A PITY.
A COMPLETE WASTE.
I DON'T THINK HE'S DEAD...
OH, NOT THAT WE CARE FOR HIM, MIND YOU --
-- HE'S DROOLING ON IMPORTED MARBLE.
TURN HIM OVER --
-- WAKE HIM.
THE PEACH, MORE LIKE A PEANUT, I'D SAY.
=GASP= BROTHER! YOU'RE JUST TOO EVIL!

BRRRMM
PLACE JUST WASN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR --
-- YOUR EGO?
GUESS I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU.
WHAT?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF BULL SYDNEY'S BEEN FEEDING YOU, BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU, IT'S ALL LIES!
I CAN PROVE IT!
SURE, JOHNNY.
YA KNOW, I'M TRYING TO LIKE YOU.
YOU HAVE TO TRY?
DO YOU EVER LISTEN TO YOURSELF?
USUALLY I CAN ONLY LOOK AT MYSELF. THE COMPLETE BARRACUDA PACKAGE IS JUST TOO OVERWHELMING!

BRMMM
MAY I BARF NOW?
WAS IT SOMETHING YOU ATE?
SKISSH
FWISSH
AFF

BREEPEEPEEP
BREEPEEPEEP
BREEPEEPEEP
YOU WANTED TO PROVE SOMETHING TO ME?
RIGHT.
TING
TANG
BRATATA

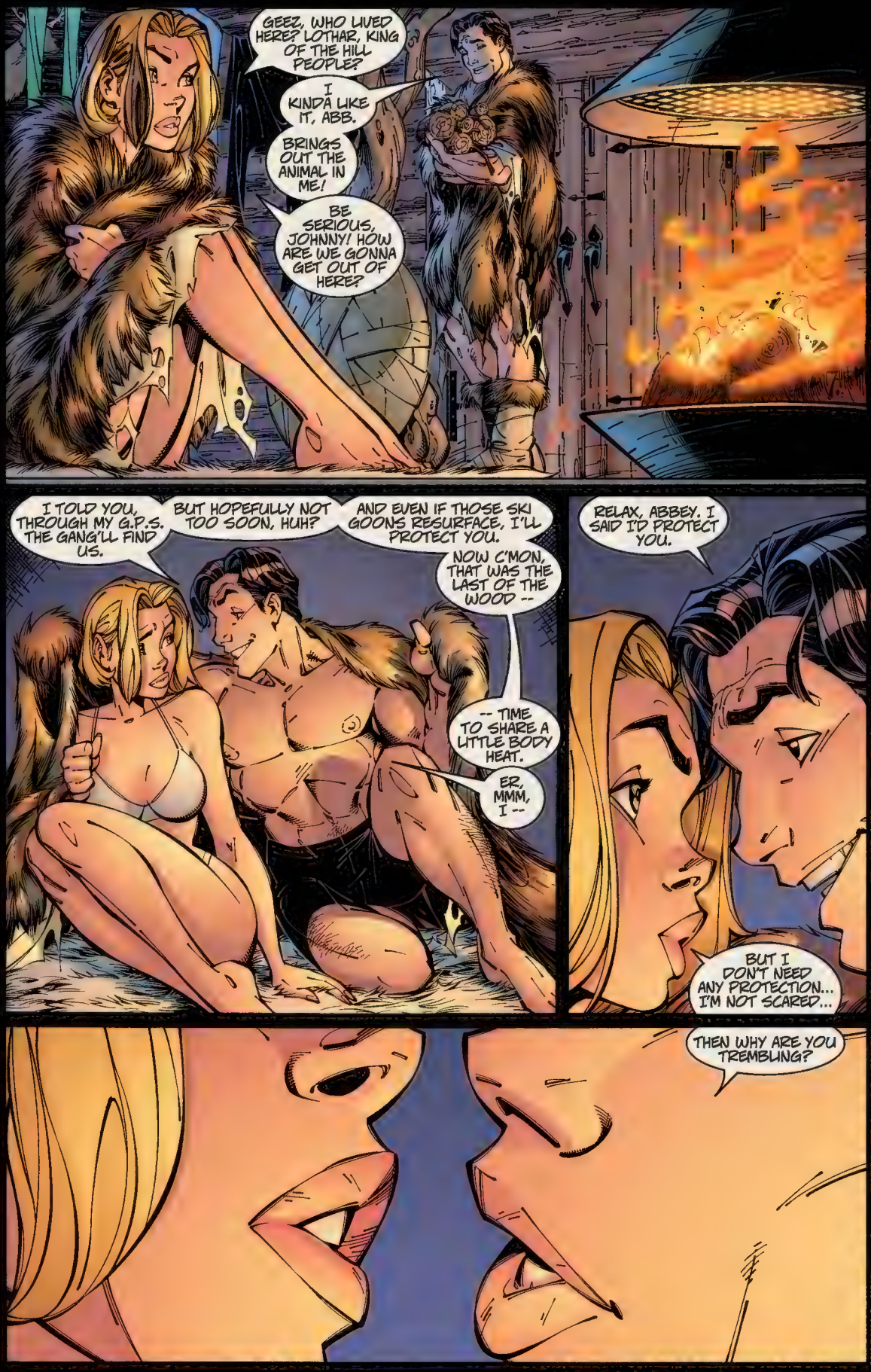
BRATATAT
?
YOUR HAND, JOHNNY?
SORRY, JUST A LITTLE SCARED IS ALL.
KEEP SHOOTING!
BRATATAT
PIFF
SPIFF
EEYAANANAAH!
I DON'T REMEMBER INVITING YOU!
GET RID OF HIM!

I SEE YOU'RE ALL CHOKED UP!
HEY, PAL!
WHAP
NO ONE STEALS MY ACT!
CATCH MY DRIFT?
YOU'RE -PTEW!- REALLY STARTING TO IRRITATE ME!
WELL, I'M SURE YOU'LL GET A KICK OUT OF THIS!
THRAK
PA KOW
THUP
POOMPH
I DON'T HEAR ANY MORE SHOOTING.
I MUST HAVE SCARED THEM OFF.
-- JOHNNY?
RRRMMM
RRRMMM
WHAT'S THAT NOISE --

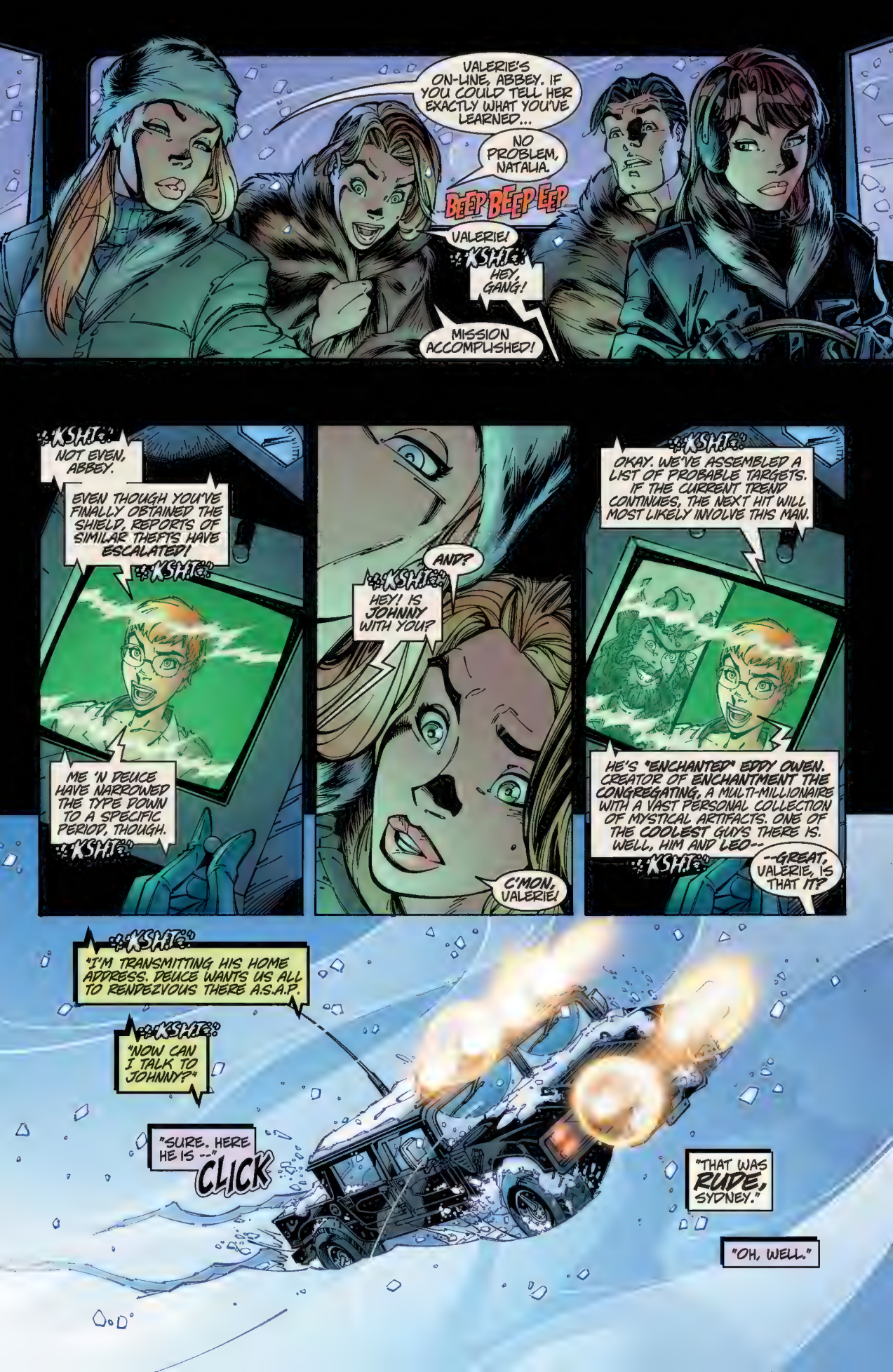
KRRR

RAINBOW BLUE
GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO!
KRAKAWOOSH
STEP ON IT, ABBEY!
THIS IS IT!
THAT'S A CLIFF!
WHAT SHOULD I DO, TURN AROUND?!
SHIIIII--
-IIIIIIIII-
KREABOOSH

BLOOP BLOOP
GASP!
ABBEY... THE C-C-CABIN!
DO YA THINK THEY'LL F-F-FIND US?
WE DID A G-G-GOOD JOB COVERING OUR T-T-TRACKS!
THE DANGER YACHT.
FINDING THEM IS EASY, DEUCE. JOHNNY IS OUTFITTED WITH A MICRO G.P.S.
GLOBAL POSITIONING SYSTEM --- DANGEROUS SCOTT.
SMASHING.
YOU'LL HAVE TO HUSTLE, THERE'S MORE TROUBLE BREWING.
HAVE YOU SCORED SOME LEADS?
YOU COULD SAY THAT.
YOU HAVE SUSPECTS? NAMES?
LET'S JUST SAY I HAVE A DREADFUL NOTION OF WHO'S INVOLVED.


GEEZ, WHO LIVED HERE? LOTHAR, KING OF THE HILL PEOPLE?
I KINDA LIKE IT, ABB.
BRINGS OUT THE ANIMAL IN ME!
BE SERIOUS, JOHNNY! HOW ARE WE GONNA GET OUT OF HERE?
I TOLD YOU, THROUGH MY G.P.S. THE GANG'LL FIND US.
BUT HOPEFULLY NOT TOO SOON, HUH?
AND EVEN IF THOSE SKI GOONS RESURFACE, I'LL PROTECT YOU.
NOW C'MON, THAT WAS THE LAST OF THE WOOD --
-- TIME TO SHARE A LITTLE BODY HEAT.
ER, MMM, I --
RELAX, ABBEY. I SAID I'D PROTECT YOU.
BUT I DON'T NEED ANY PROTECTION... I'M NOT SCARED...
THEN WHY ARE YOU TREMBLING?

ABBEY! JOHNNY!
WHOOPS.
EW!
HEY? YOU STARTED IT!
GIMME A BREAK!
SORRY TO SPOIL THE FUN, TROOPS, BUT WE'RE IN KIND OF A RUSH.
I WOULDN'T CALL THIS "FUN."
WHAT-EVER YOU SAY, ABBEY.
NAT'S GOT THE HEATER BLASTING, AND I'VE BROUGHT A CHANGE OF CLOTHES FOR YOU TWO.
YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO LOOK OVER THE SHIELD, ABBEY?
BRIEFLY. I HAVE AN IDEA OF WHERE IT'S FROM, BUT NO CLUE AS TO WHY THEY'D BE AFTER SUCH A THING.
NICE HUMVEE, SYD!
ONE OF THE PERKS OF BEING A DANGER GIRL, CAPTAIN CAVEMAN.

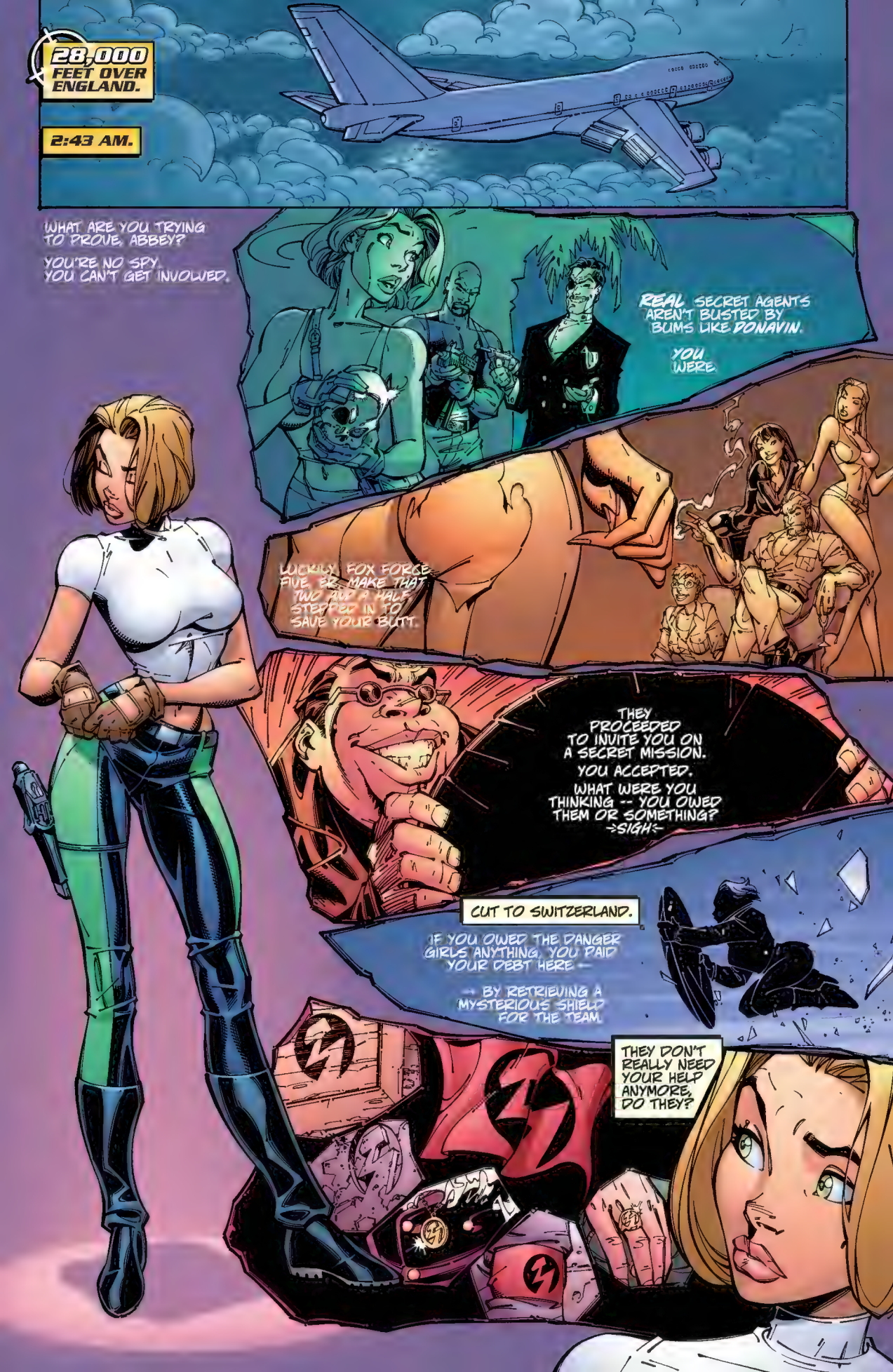

VALERIE'S ON-LINE, ABBEY. IF YOU COULD TELL HER EXACTLY WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED...
NO PROBLEM, NATALIA.
BEEP BEEP BEEP
VALERIE!
KSHH
HEY, GANG!
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!
KSHH
NOT EVEN, ABBEY.
EVEN THOUGH YOU'VE FINALLY OBTAINED THE SHIELD, REPORTS OF SIMILAR THEFTS HAVE ESCALATED!
KSHH
ME 'N DEUCE HAVE NARROWED THE TYPE DOWN TO A SPECIFIC PERIOD, THOUGH.
KSHH
AND?
KSHH
HEY! IS JOHNNY WITH YOU?
C'MON, VALERIE!
KSHH
OKAY. WE'VE ASSEMBLED A LIST OF PROBABLE TARGETS. IF THE CURRENT TREND CONTINUES, THE NEXT HIT WILL MOST LIKELY INVOLVE THIS MAN.
HE'S "ENCHANTED" EDDY OWEN. CREATOR OF ENCHANTMENT THE CONGREGATING, A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE WITH A VAST PERSONAL COLLECTION OF MYSTICAL ARTIFACTS. ONE OF THE COOLEST GUYS THERE IS. WELL, HIM AND LEO--
KSHH
--GREAT, VALERIE, IS THAT IT?
KSHH
"I'M TRANSMITTING HIS HOME ADDRESS. DEUCE WANTS US ALL TO RENDEZVOUS THERE A.S.A.P.
KSHH
"NOW CAN I TALK TO JOHNNY?"
"SURE. HERE HE IS --"
CLICK
"THAT WAS RUDE, SYDNEY."
"OH, WELL."

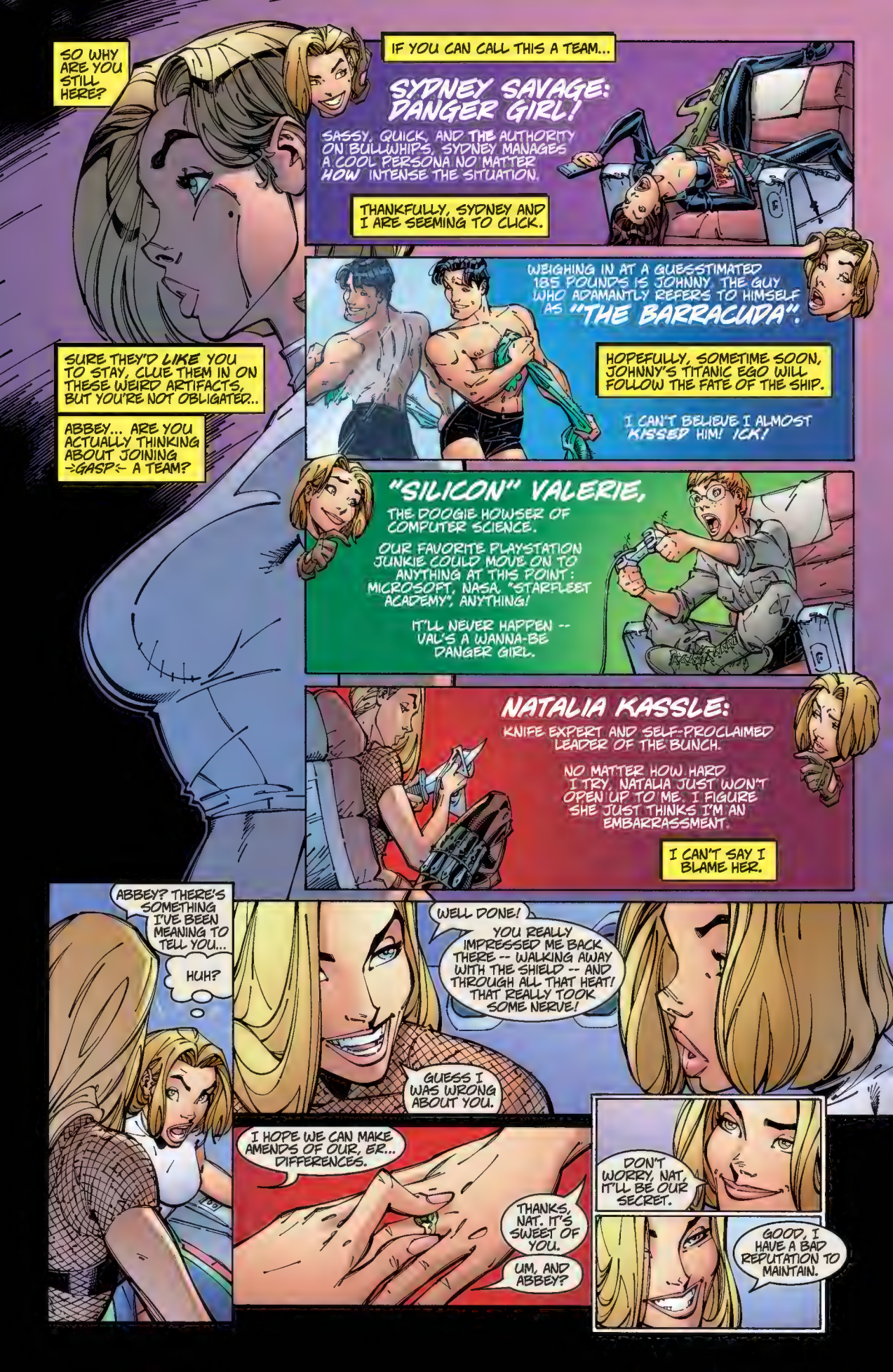
ENGLAND, 1:43 AM
TIK-TA-TIK-TIK-TA-TADA-TADA-TIK-TAK-TIK-TA-TIK-TIK-TA-
"DAMN YOU, WARLORD!
"NO ONE STEALS MY SPELL OF PESTILENCE!
ENCHANTMENT
The CONGREGATING
EXPANSION
TAK-TADA-TIK-TA-TIK-TAKA-TA-TADA-TIK-TAKA-TAK-TADA-TIK
Joseph Garner's Medieval Studies
101 PICK-UP LINES • HEYDEN
The hollow realm: Lee
CHAOS
"ADVANCE FORTH, MY WOODGOBLINS! LET YOUR TERROR BE UNLEASHED!"
HA-HAA! TAKE THAT, RANDOLPH THE RED!
A DEVASTATING LOSS.
TWELVE PRECIOUS HIT POINTS AND A SATCHEL OF GOLD BULLION SHOULD TEACH YOU NOT TO MESS WITH ME!
YEE-HA!
TAKA-TIK-DING DONG
DAMN DOORBELL! WHO DARES INTERRUPT EDDY'S TRIUMPHANT CONQUEST ON THE HILLS OF FITHER-WORF?!
THIS HAD BETTER NOT BE MY AGENT, OR MY LAWYER, OR MY AGENT'S LAWYER, OR --

KRA
KOM
OH, SHEYIT!
WHO'R Y'ALL? MEMBERS OF THAT FANCY CIRCUS TROOP?
NOT KVITE, MISTER OWVEN.
VE ARE MERELY MEMBERS OF A "COLLECTION AGENCY."
TO BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT THRILLING CHAPTER OF...
Danger Girl

chapter 4

PREVIOUSLY IN THE PAGES OF Danger Girl
THE DANGER GIRL TEAM, HOT ON THE TRAIL OF PRECIOUS STOLEN RELICS, RECRUITED SOLO ADVENTURESS, ABBEY CHASE,
HOPING THE NOTORIOUS TREASURE HUNTER COULD HELP CRACK THEIR ENIGMATIC CASE.
WITH THE ADDED HELP, THE GIRLS RECOVERED THE FIRST OF WHAT ABBEY BELIEVES TO BE SEVERAL CONNECTED PIECES -- AN ANCIENT SHIELD.
HOPING TO OBTAIN OTHER RELATED PIECES, THE GIRLS CONTINUED TO FOLLOW A HAZARDOUS TRAIL OF CLUES, UNAWARE THEY HAD CROSSED PATHS WITH A COMPETITOR...
...SECRET AGENT ZERO -- THE MYSTERIOUS MASTER-OF-DISGUISE!
MEANWHILE, JUST AS ABBEY BEGAN TO FEEL AT EASE WITH HER NEW TEAMMATES...
...SHE SOON FOUND HERSELF ENCOUNTERING CHILLING RISKS...
...AND, MOMENTARILY, THE HEAT OF DESIRE.
AS THE TEAM REGROUPED TO CONTINUE THE SEARCH...
...COHORT "SILICON" VALERIE INFORMED THEM THAT A SECOND RELIC HAD BEEN LOCATED...
...IN THE MOST UNLIKELY OF PLACES. A FANTASY CARD GAME INVENTOR NAMED EDDY OWEN UNKNOWINGLY HOLDS THE NEXT PIECE.
THE DANGER GIRLS IMMEDIATELY EMBARKED TO INTERCEPT.
UNFORTUNATELY, TOO LATE FOR EDDY...
...WHO NOW FACES HIS APPARENT DOOM!


28,000 FEET OVER ENGLAND.
2:43 AM.
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PROVE, ABBEY?
YOU'RE NO SPY. YOU CAN'T GET INVOLVED.
REAL SECRET AGENTS AREN'T BUSTED BY BUMS LIKE DONAVIN.
YOU WERE
LUCKILY, FOX FORCE FIVE, ER, MAKE THAT TWO AND A HALF STEPPED IN TO SAVE YOUR BUTT.
THEY PROCEEDED TO INVITE YOU ON A SECRET MISSION.
YOU ACCEPTED.
WHAT WERE YOU THINKING -- YOU OWED THEM OR SOMETHING?
-SIGH-
CUT TO SWITZERLAND.
IF YOU OWED THE DANGER GIRLS ANYTHING, YOU PAID YOUR DEBT HERE --
-- BY RETRIEVING A MYSTERIOUS SHIELD FOR THE TEAM.
THEY DON'T REALLY NEED YOUR HELP ANYMORE, DO THEY?


SO WHY ARE YOU STILL HERE?
IF YOU CAN CALL THIS A TEAM...
SYDNEY SAVAGE: DANGER GIRL!
SASSY, QUICK, AND THE AUTHORITY ON BULLWHIPS, SYDNEY MANAGES A COOL PERSONA NO MATTER HOW INTENSE THE SITUATION.
THANKFULLY, SYDNEY AND I ARE SEEMING TO CLICK.
WEIGHING IN AT A GUESSTIMATED 185 POUNDS IS JOHNNY, THE GUY WHO ADAMANTLY REFERS TO HIMSELF AS "THE BARRACUDA".
HOPEFULLY, SOMETIME SOON, JOHNNY'S TITANIC EGO WILL FOLLOW THE FATE OF THE SHIP.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I ALMOST KISSED HIM! ICK!
SURE THEY'D LIKE YOU TO STAY, CLUE THEM IN ON THESE WEIRD ARTIFACTS, BUT YOU'RE NOT OBLIGATED..
ABBEY... ARE YOU ACTUALLY THINKING ABOUT JOINING =GASP= A TEAM?
"SILICON" VALERIE,
THE DOOGIE HOWSER OF COMPUTER SCIENCE.
OUR FAVORITE PLAYSTATION JUNKIE COULD MOVE ON TO ANYTHING AT THIS POINT: MICROSOFT, NASA, "STARFLEET ACADEMY", ANYTHING!
IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN -- VAL'S A WANNA-BE DANGER GIRL.
NATALIA KASSLE:
KNIFE EXPERT AND SELF-PROCLAIMED LEADER OF THE BUNCH.
NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY, NATALIA JUST WON'T OPEN UP TO ME. I FIGURE SHE JUST THINKS I'M AN EMBARRASSMENT.
I CAN'T SAY I BLAME HER.
ABBEY? THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TELL YOU...
HUH?
WELL DONE! YOU REALLY IMPRESSED ME BACK THERE -- WALKING AWAY WITH THE SHIELD -- AND THROUGH ALL THAT HEAT! THAT REALLY TOOK SOME NERVE!
GUESS I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU.
I HOPE WE CAN MAKE AMENDS OF OUR, ER... DIFFERENCES.
THANKS, NAT. IT'S SWEET OF YOU.
UM, AND ABBEY?
DON'T WORRY, NAT, IT'LL BE OUR SECRET.
GOOD, I HAVE A BAD REPUTATION TO MAINTAIN.

FWIP
J. Scott Campbell drawings & story
Andy Hartnell story & script
TUG
Alex Garner inks
FWUP
Justin Ponsor colors
with Comicraft's
Dave Lanphear letters
CHA
CHIK
and Scott Dunbier editor
Danger Girl created by J. Scott Campbell & Andy Hartnell

ENGLAND. THE HOME OF EDDY OWEN. 2:43 AM.

MAXIMUM DANGER

Danger Girl Chapter 4

NO, I VOULDN'T SAY IT'S NECESSARY TO PROCEED IN ZIS FASHION, MR. OVEN.

BUT IF YOU CONTINUE TO STONEWALL US, ZE MAJOR DOESN'T HAVE A CHOICE.

WHADAYA MEAN, LADY?

I AIN'T "STONEWALLIN'" YOU OR YER FRANKEN-NAZI!

SO YOU'RE PREPARED TO COVOPERATE?

YES, GA'DAMIT, YES!!

WHERE IS ZE ARTIFACT?

I DON'T KNOW, I TOLD YA!

VERY WEHL.

MAJOR...

KRUNK

OW!

ZE MAJOR VILL NOW PROCEED WITH ZE SEARCH UNDER HIS OWN DISCRETION.

YA. GREAT.

JUST BE CAREFUL, WILL YA?

GEEZ! YOU EVER HEAR OF AN ASHTRAY, LADY?!

CAN WE TRY TO TREAT EDDY'S PAD WITH A LITTLE RESPECT?!

BRUNPH

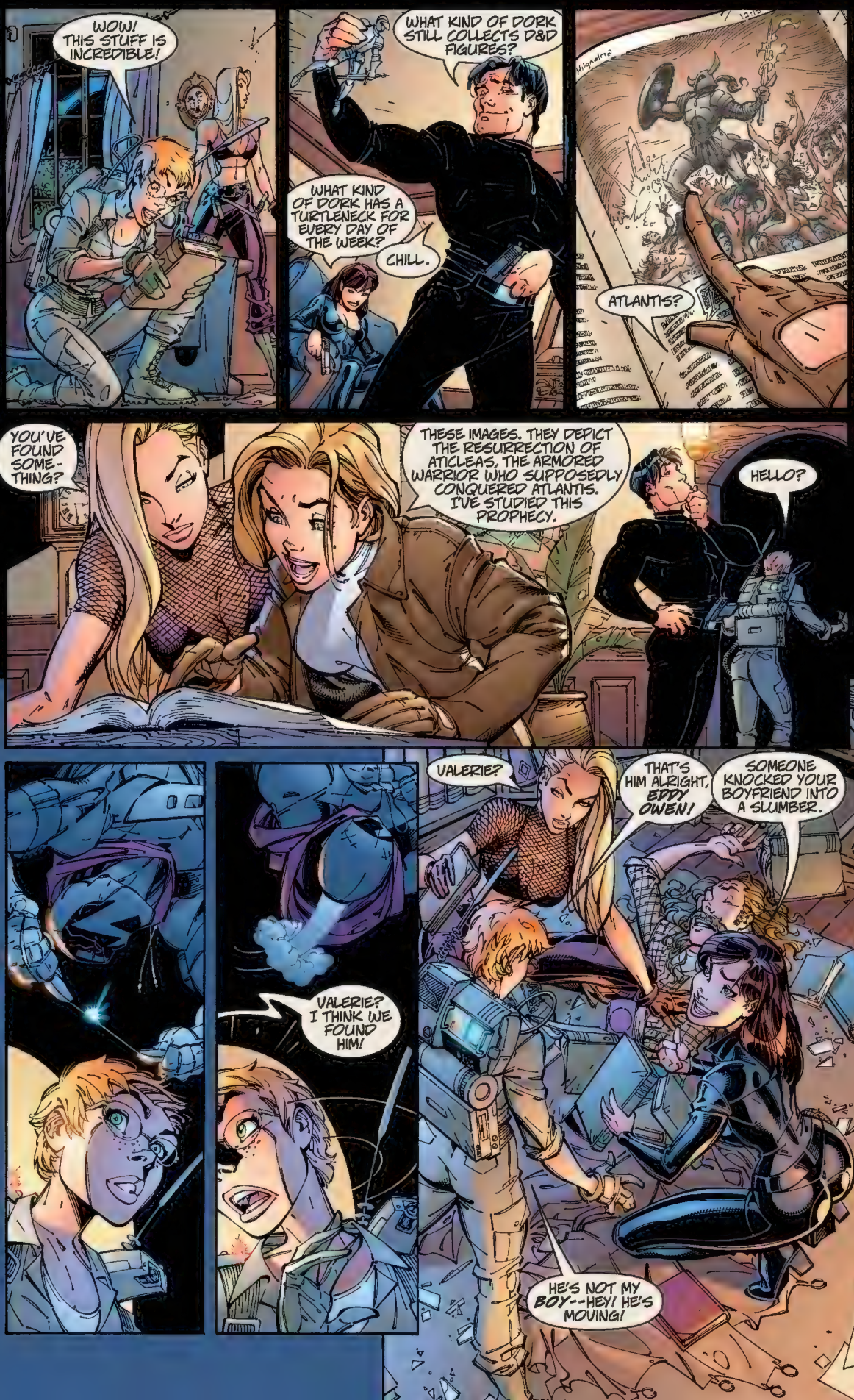
KERTISH

MOTHER!

YOU ANIMALS!
MY BEOWULF PEWTERS!
MY BLACK VALKYRIE TALISMAN!
MY REO SPEEDWAGON ALBUMS!
'SCUSE ME, MR. MAXIM, BUT YOU GOT SOME MAJOR EXPLAINING TO DO!
HEY, GIGANTOR! I'M TALKIN' TO YOU!
DINK DINK
ONE MORE THING GETS BROKEN 'ROUND HERE AND ENCHANTED EDDY'S GOIN' MEDIEVAL!
KRUNK KER TISH
GA'DAMIT! YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THAT #*!@, LEATHERFACE! YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THAT #*!@ IF I HAVE TO TAKE IT OUTTA YER ASS!
YOUR INSOLENCE HAS EXHAUSTED MY PATIENCE.
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, HOTSHOT? KING OF MY CASTLE?
IN EDDY'S HOUSE, EDDY RULES!
MY AUTHORITY IS...
...INDISPUTABLE

THE DANGER YACHT.
ARMING YOURSELF ASSURES NOTHING BUT INSULTS, DEUCE.
I'LL KEEP THE SHOTGUN JUST THE SAME.
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, ZERO.
I AIM TO KEEP IT LIKE THAT.
SO IN NO WAY IS THIS A TRUCE.
I'D CONSIDER IT A TEMPORARY COLLABORATION. ESSENTIALLY PAYMENT... FOR AN OLD DEBT.
SO WHEN WILL I RECEIVE YOUR "CONTRIBUTION?"
SOME RATHER INTRIGUING COUNTER-INTELLIGENCE EVEN NOW RESTS IN YOUR SHIPS LOG.
AND THE DOCUMENTS YOU'VE REQUESTED... THE ENVELOPE. I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THIS, ZERO.
YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE, DEUCE, AS I ONCE DID.
BUT THIS TIME, I'LL BE THE ONE MAKING AMENDS.

THE HOME OF EDDY OWEN. 3:25 AM.
KRIK KRA KRAK
OH MY GOD!
WE'RE LATE.
AREN'T WE ALWAYS?
WHOEVER DID THIS IS LONG-GONE.
I'D ADVISE A SEARCH, REGARDLESS.


WOW! THIS STUFF IS INCREDIBLE!
WHAT KIND OF DORK STILL COLLECTS D&D FIGURES?
WHAT KIND OF DORK HAS A TURTLENECK FOR EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK?
CHILL.
ATLANTIS?
YOU'VE FOUND SOME-THING?
THESE IMAGES. THEY DEPICT THE RESURRECTION OF ATICLEAS, THE ARMORED WARRIOR WHO SUPPOSEDLY CONQUERED ATLANTIS. I'VE STUDIED THIS PROPHECY.
HELLO?
VALERIE? I THINK WE FOUND HIM!
VALERIE?
THAT'S HIM ALRIGHT, EDDY OWEN!
SOMEONE KNOCKED YOUR BOYFRIEND INTO A SLUMBER.
HE'S NOT MY BOY--HEY! HE'S MOVING!

NNNNGH.
SIR GALAHAD OWEN HAS... SUFFERED... DAMAGE...
NEED... HIT-POINTS... HEALING CAPABILITY...
NNNNGH.
GAD-ZEUS!
RELAX, EDDY, YOU TOOK QUITE A HIT.
THESE ARE THE DANGER GIRLS, EDDY. THEY'RE HERE TO HELP YOU.
DID THEY TAKE ANYTHING?
WHO DID THIS TO YOU?
OH, MAN! IT WAS THIS BIG DUDE! HAD RED GLOWIN' EYES! HE HAD CHAINSAWS, FLAMETHROWERS, AN' ARMY, EVERYTHING!
DIDN'T MATTER NONE, THOUGH, EDDY KICKED THEIR ASSES GOOD! YOU GIRLS SHOULDA SEEN ME! I TORE 'EM APART!
LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY THING TORN APART WAS YOUR HOUSE, EDDY! WHAT WERE THEY LOOKING FOR?
THEY WAS LOOKIN' FER EDDY'S LITTLE SECRET.
C'MON, DANGER GIRLS, I'LL SHOW YA!

TINK
EEERRSS!!
IF ANY OF Y'ARE INTERESTED, EDDY'S BED DOES THIS TOO.
ABBEY?
EDDY... MY GOD, WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?
JACKPOT?
JACKPOT!
CAN'T TELL YA WHERE I GOT IT, BUT I CAN TELL YA THAT THERE PIECE IS DATED BACK BEFORE THEY HAD DATES!
YOU KNOW ITS HISTORY?
ER, NO. BUT I'M GUESSING IT'S MIGHTY OLD!
NOW THE ONLY REASON I'M LETTIN' YA TOUCH IT IS 'CAUSE YA GOT GLOVES ON...
IT'S FABULOUS!
TURNS YOU ON, HUH?
IT'S GOT THAT EFFECT ON WOMEN. THE GIRLS OVER ON DRAGON.NET HAVE SEEN MANY OF EDDY'S UNIQUE TREASURES...
AMONG 'EM IS A LI'L SOMETHING I CALL "MIGHTY EXCALIBUR".
IF YER ALONE LATER, MAYBE I CAN...
KA POW
GET DOWN!
OOMPH!

BADAM BADAM
HOLD ON, VAL!
TAZING
SHEYIT!
ZATATATATATAT
BRAPAPAPA
KA POW KA POW KA POW
LIGHTS!
KERP
KRUN
KREVERK

EEEYAAAH!
KRAK
KRUNCH!
KA POW
IT'S A TRAP!
GET OUT OF HERE YOU GUYS!

WATCH IT, ABBEY!
BEHIND YOU!
WHIPLASH
SNAP
NOW, ABBEY!
NAIL HIM!
HEEEYAAA!
KRACK KRACK KRACK
OH GROSS!
WHAT'S THIS GUY MADE OF?!
KRACK KRACK KRACK
KLIK
MY TURN!

WHOOOAA!
LIAR!
YOU HAD THE HELMET THE ENTIRE TIME!
DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD BURN US, OWEN?
MY HELMET!
BAP
TSSSSSSSSSS
YEEE
DUMMKOPFS!
GRAB ZE HELMET!
YOUR PERSISTENCE IS ADMIRABLE.
BUT YOUR ARROGANCE WILL PROVE FATAL!

KIPP
PIFF
THIK
MIND IF I CUT IN?
THAK
THUMP
INTERESTING. A FELLOW CONNOISSEUR OF THE BLADE!
MUST WE PLAY SO ROUGH?
DING
WE'RE EMPTY.
KLIK
JOHNNY, I'M SCARED!
STOP YOUR QUIVERING --
THIS OUGHTA GET MY POINT ACROSS!
DOYNG

?
ABBEY, ABBEY...
NO RUNNING IN THE HOUSE!
WHEEE

SHOW A LITTLE BACKBONE, JOHNNY!
UHH!
THAP
YOUR TEAM'S INVOLUNTARY ASSISTANCE IN OUR STRATEGY HAS BEEN AMUSING.
MAJOR!
MORE OF OUR ADVERSARIES REMAIN INSIDE!
OUR ANONYMITY IS CRUCIAL.
NO ONE ESCAPES.
NO TRACE OF OUR PRESENCE CAN REMAIN.
PREPARE MY DESTRUCTONAUT.

MAJOR MAXIM... OUR RETRIBUTION.
EXCELLENT.
THE LIEUTENANT IS DISPENSING OF ANY FINAL OPPOSITION.
I'LL BE EXPEDITING THAT PROCEDURE... PERSONALLY.
SHOW YOURSELV, DANGER GIRL!
YOU HAVE ALL OF TEN SECONDS TO DECIDE ZE FATE OF YOUR FRIENDS!
THE HOUSE IS B-B-BURNING!
MAKE IT FIVE SECONDS!
DANG IT!
FIVE!
ON TWO, ABBEY...
"FOUR!"
KRE CHUNK
SSSSS
"THREE!"
CHAKUNK KUNKUNK
KERKROOF
TW-AAAGH!

KREESH
CHUNKUNKUNKUNK
SQUEECH
RRRRRKKK
EDDY?!
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY OUTTA HERE!
KA SNAP
CREEEK
ABBEY, WAIT!
THEY TOOK SYDNEY... AND JOHNNY!
FORGET IT, VAL!
WE'LL FIND THEM -- LATER!
VALERIE! EDDY! LET'S GO!
YOU WON'T... UHHH...
KREEEEK
NO!

DIE, AMERIKANER!
PERKOW
ENNGGH!
ABBEY! MOVE!
NATALIA!

KRIK
KRA
KRAK
KRUNCH
WHO WILL SURVIVE THIS CATACLYSMIC CLIFFHANGER?
FIND OUT IN THE NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE OF
Danger Girl

chapter
5

PREVIOUSLY IN THE PAGES OF Danger Girl

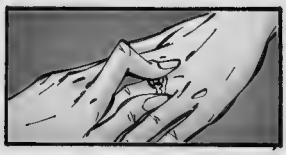
THE DANGER GIRLS, SEARCHING FOR THE FINAL ARTIFACTS TO COMPLETE THEIR ANCIENT PUZZLE, TRAVELED TO EUROPE TO RENDEZVOUS WITH AN ECCENTRIC RELIC COLLECTOR.

WITH THE FIRST ITEM, A RARE AND COVETED SHIELD ALREADY IN THEIR POSSESSION, THEY HOPED THIS MAN COULD LEAD THEM TO THE SECOND MYSTICAL OBJECT.

MEANWHILE, A MYSTERIOUS MEETING TOOK PLACE ABOARD THE DANGER YACHT.
TIPPED OFF ON EUROPEAN HAMMER ACTIVITY BY ROGUE AGENT SECRET AGENT ZERO, DEUCE RELUCTANTLY SENT THE RENEGADE TO HINDER THEIR EFFORTS.

EN ROUTE TO HER NEWEST INVESTIGATION, ABBEY CHASE WAS TAKEN ABACK BY A FRIENDLY SURPRISE...

FELLOW AGENT, NATALIA KASSLE, ONCE AT ODDS WITH THE NEW RECRUIT --



--COMPLIMENTED ABBEY ON HER RECENT EFFORTS. NATALIA EXPRESSED HER GRATITUDE BY PRESENTING ABBEY WITH A SPECIAL TOKEN OF FRIENDSHIP.

UPON REACHING THEIR DESTINATION, THE DANGER GIRL TEAM ENTERED THE RANSACKED HOME OF EDDY OWEN -- KEEPER OF THE SECOND ENIGMATIC ARTIFACT--

--A GOLDEN BATTLE HELMET!

LITTLE DID THE GIRLS KNOW THAT A HAMMER STRIKE TEAM LAY DORMANT AMONG THEM. A SURPRISE ATTACK ENSUED. AMIDST THE MAYHEM, THE HAMMER STRIKE TEAM, LED BY THE MYSTERIOUS MAJOR MAXIM, WAS ABLE TO CONFISCATE THE MYSTICAL HELMET --

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE BURNING HOUSE OF OWEN, NATALIA KASSLE WAS STRUCK BY GUNFIRE WHILE TRYING TO HELP HER TEAM-MATES ESCAPE THE RAGING INFERNO.

ABBEY WAS UNABLE TO REACH HER FRIEND AS THE HAMMER USED BATTLE TANKS TO DESTROY ANY EVIDENCE OF THEIR INVOLVEMENT-- BY PUSHING THEM ALL OVER A DEADLY CLIFFSIDE TO THEIR

APPARENT DOOM!

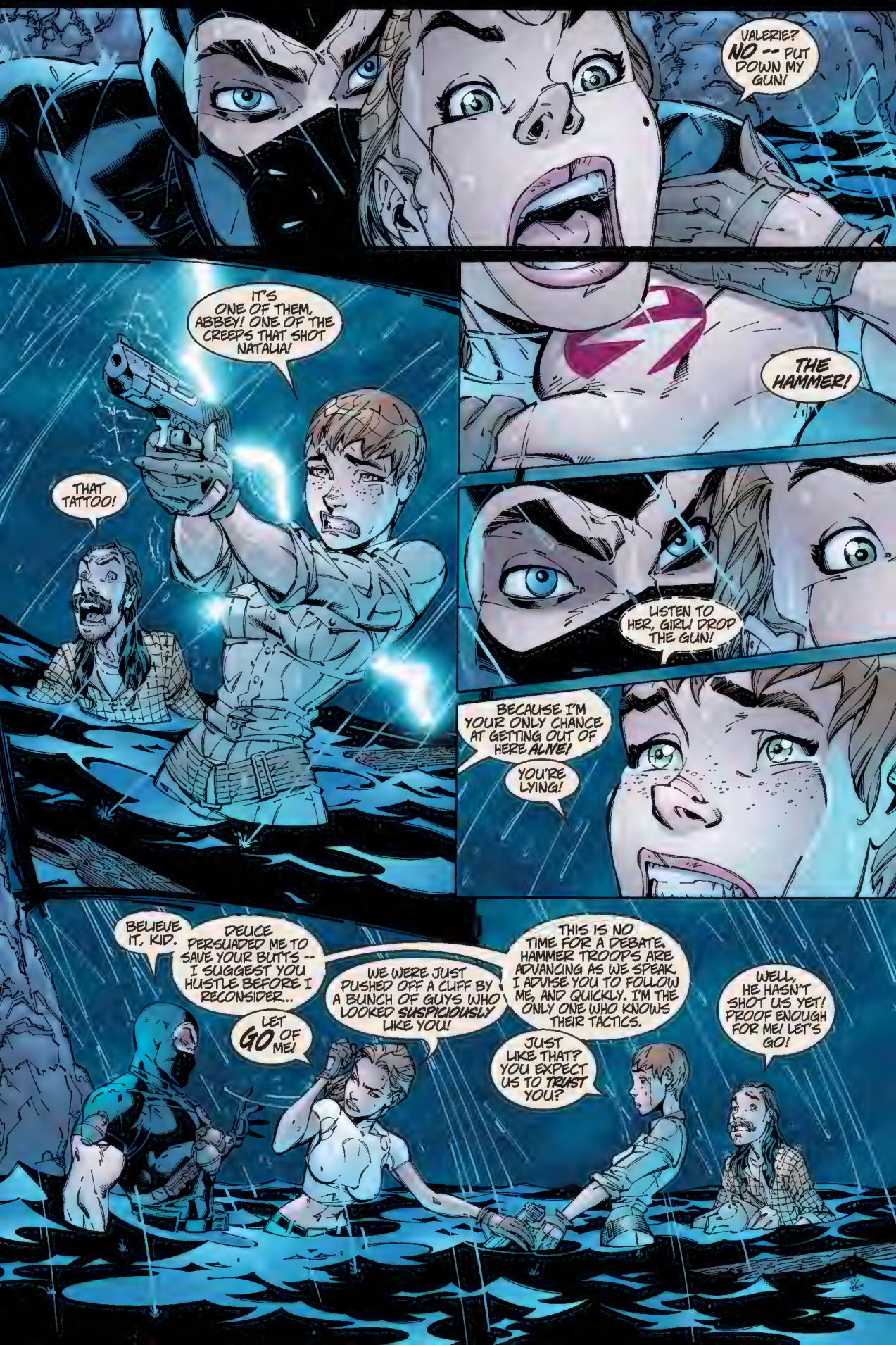
THE DANGER YACHT. 0400 HOURS.
ZZZZZZT
ZZZZZZT
CLACLANK
KRINK
CHACK
HMMF!
CHA CRACK

HYYYUU!
KER TWAK
THWAK
HYUUNG!
:KSHH:
INFORM MAJOR MAXIM OF THE SHIELD'S REACQUISITION.
COPY, HYDRONAUT ONE.
:KSHH:
HRMMM
DEET
C4
DEET
DEET
BASTARDS!
KRA BOOM
IZZRRMMM

YOU ALWAYS LEAVE MASS DESTRUCTION IN YER WAKE, ABBEY?
WE'LL FIND A WAY TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU, EDDIE.
BUT I THINK YOUR HOUSE IS THE LEAST OF OUR WORRIES RIGHT NOW.

KEEP MOVING, GUYS. TO YOUR RIGHT. NICE AND --
KRUMBLE
KRUMBLE
--SLOW!
PLIP
PLOP
GASP
?!
AHHH

Danger Girl
CHAPTER 5
DANGEROUS WHEN WET!
co-starring:
THE MYSTERIOUS Secret Agent ZERO
Alex Garner Inks
Andy Hartnell Story & Script
Justin Ponsor Colors
J. Scott Campbell Drawings & Story
Richard Starkings & Comicraft's Wes Abbott Letters
Danger Girl Created By J. Scott Campbell & Andy Hartnell
Scott Dunbier Editor


VALERIE? NO -- PUT DOWN MY GUN!
IT'S ONE OF THEM, ABBEY! ONE OF THE CREEPS THAT SHOT NATALIA!
THAT TATTOO!
THE HAMMER!
LISTEN TO HER, GIRL! DROP THE GUN!
BECAUSE I'M YOUR ONLY CHANCE AT GETTING OUT OF HERE ALIVE!
YOU'RE LYING!
BELIEVE IT, KID.
DEUCE PERSUADED ME TO SAVE YOUR BUTTS -- I SUGGEST YOU HUSTLE BEFORE I RECONSIDER...
LET GO OF ME!
WE WERE JUST PUSHED OFF A CLIFF BY A BUNCH OF GUYS WHO LOOKED SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE YOU!
THIS IS NO TIME FOR A DEBATE. HAMMER TROOPS ARE ADVANCING AS WE SPEAK. I ADVISE YOU TO FOLLOW ME, AND QUICKLY. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THEIR TACTICS.
JUST LIKE THAT? YOU EXPECT US TO TRUST YOU?
WELL, HE HASN'T SHOT US YET! PROOF ENOUGH FOR ME! LET'S GO!

ELSEWHERE...
SYDNEY, BABE. PRETTY KINKY, BUT SHOULDN'T JUST ONE OF US BE TIED UP?
JOHNNY?
STILL GOT IT, YOU OLD DOG.
FALCON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
JOINING THE FRICKIN' RODEO, WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?
COVERT OPS HAD ME SHADOW DOCTOR FRANKENBEANS HERE ACROSS NEPAL, WHEN --
ZAT VILL BE ENOUGH...
ZE QUEZTION IZ NOT HOW YOU GOT HERE BUT VERE YOU ARE GOING...
WHY DON'T YOU AND YOUR LEATHER-BOUND BIG DADDY --
YOU'RE NOT TOUCHING SYDNEY OR ANY OF US, YOU FREAKIN' NAZI PSYCHO!
ZE FÜHRER SELDOM GRANTS CRIMINALS PASSAGE TO MY ZANCTUARY. ZE MAJOR, BY PERSONALLY REQUESTING IT, HAZ SPARED YOUR LIVES. YOU SHOULD BE EXPRESSING GRATITUDE TOWARDS HIM, NOT HOSTILITY.
VE'LL START WITH A ROUTINE EXAMINATION. AGENT BARRACUDA, IF YOU VOULD BE SO KIND AZ TO AVAKEN YOUR VELL ROUNDED FRIEND.

MAKE IT KNOWN, AGENT BARRACUDA, UNDUE COMPLIMENTS VILL GET YOU NOVHERE.

MY NAME IS DOKTOR KHARNOV VON KRIPPLOR. YOU'VE ALREADY MET MY ASSOCIATE, MAJOR MAXIM.

WE HAVE POWERFUL ALLIES! WHAT ARE YOU THINKING, ARE YOU INSANE?

TO BE HONEST, AGENT FALCON, I AM QUITE INSANE.

AS FOR MY PLANS, VELL, I PLAN ON TRANZVORMING ZE TWO OF YOU INTO MY OBEDIENT ZOMBIE UBERMENSCH.

ZEN, I PLAN ON, VERY INAPPROPRIATELY, TOUCHING YOUR FRAULEIN FRIEND ABOUT ZE CHEST AND BACKSIDE. SHALL VE BEGIN?!

JOHNNY? IS HE REALLY *THAT* CRAZY?

HE'S WEARING A FRICKIN' MONOCLE, SYD. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

ZERE'S A FINE LINE BETVEEN INSANITY AND GENIUS!

NOW *SOME* PEOPLE IN OUR ORGANIZATION, SOME BELIEVE OUR SALVATION LIES AMONG A FEW SCATTERED ABOUT, RUSTY OLD RELICS! CRAZY INDEED! I KNOW OUR TRUE DESTINY LIES IN ZE SCIENCES! NOW, PREPARE TO BE VIOLATED!

MUNCH

NUNCH

CRUNCH

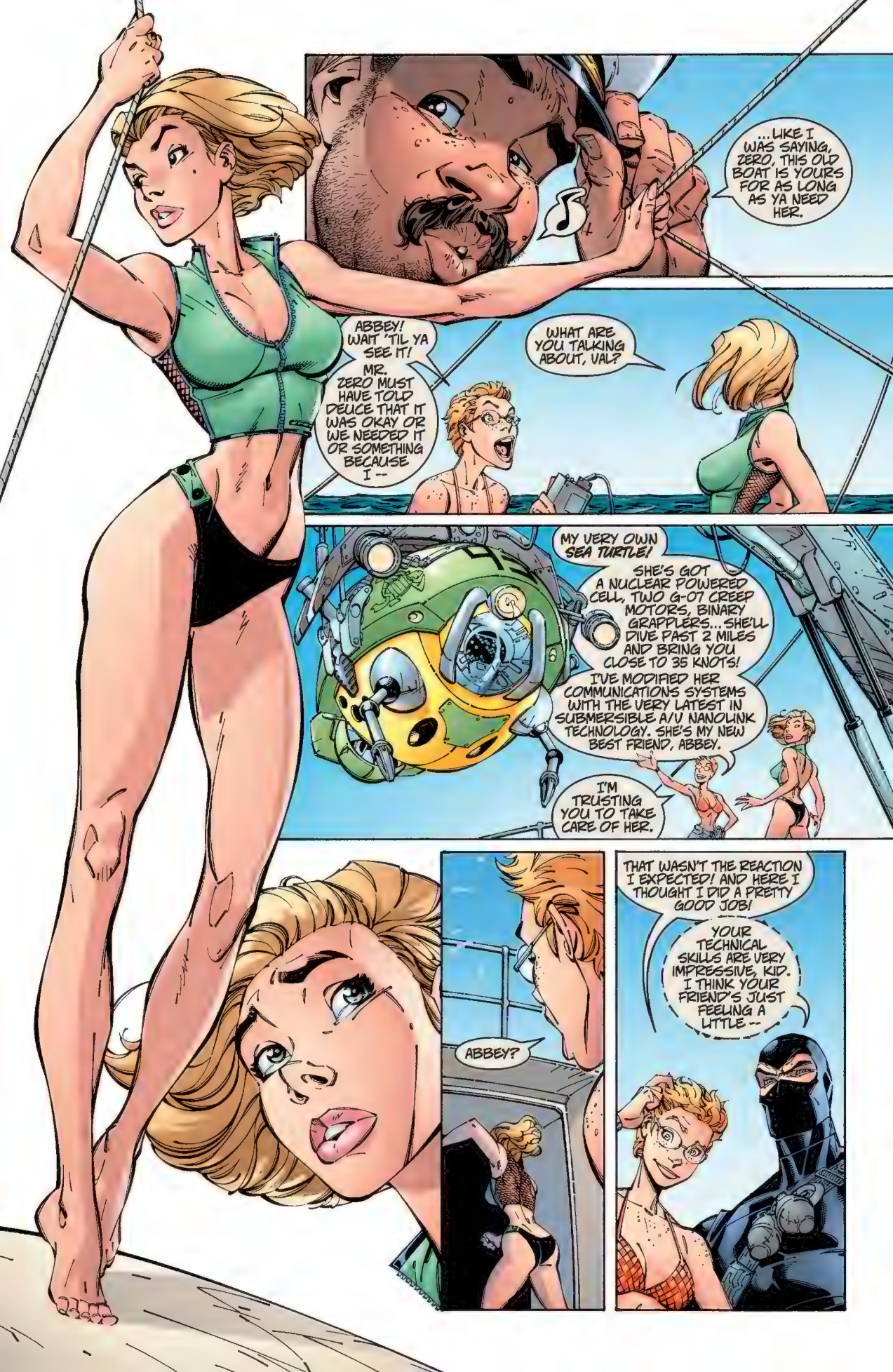
SO...KHARNOVV, VVHERE EXACTLY DID YOU STUDY MEDIZZINE? MEDIEVAL TIMEZZ? ZZE TWILIGHT ZZZONE?
YOUR IGNORANCE, YOUR MOCKERY OF MY SCIENCE VILL SOON MAKE YOU ZE, SUBJECT OF MY OWN INZEPID HUMOR!
EASY DOC, DON'T POP A STITCH!
HA HA HA! I GIVE TO YOU MY NEWJVEST VERK OF ART!
SERUM X
GRAHG!
UUUNGH! DAMN YOU! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, YOU DIABOLICAL... UNNNG!
FRAP
TISH
"NOW LET ME ASK YOU, GENTLEMEN -- HAVE YOU ANY ALLERGIES?
SQUILG
"TAKING ANY PRESCRIPTION MEDICATION I SHOULD BE AVARE OF?"

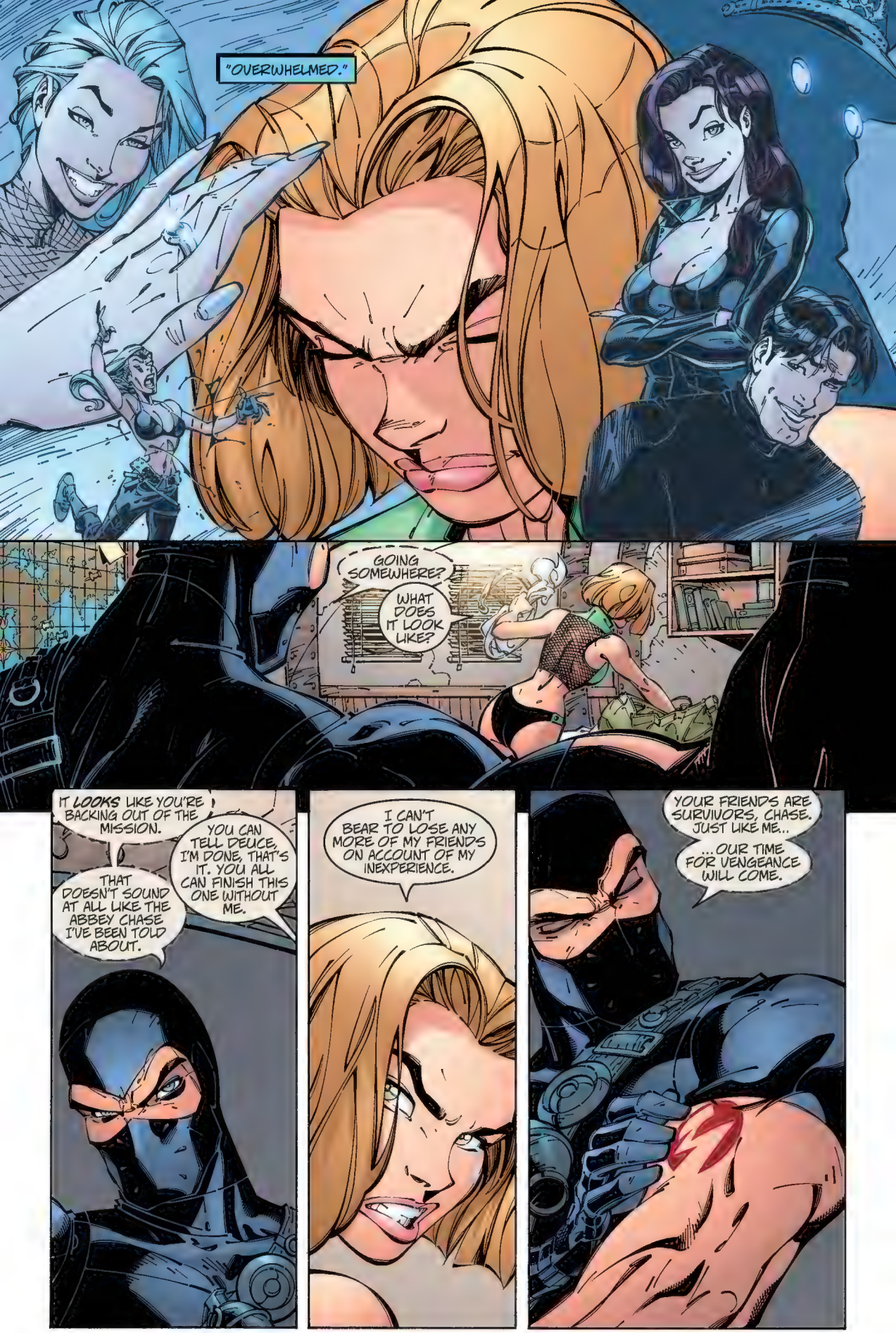
THRAKRAK
NYARG!
SNAP
HMM. CUSTOMARY. SUBJECT'S REACTION TIME NORMAL...
MYAAARG!
UNCONTROLLABLE RAGE FOLLOWED BY ZE SUDDEN LOSS OF MOTOR SKILLS...
... SUBJECT HAS BEGUN BIO-CELLULAR LIQUIDIZATION MELTDOWN...
I'LL KILL YYYOUu...
MYAAAAH!
BLIP
BLURP
HUURRG!
GLOOP

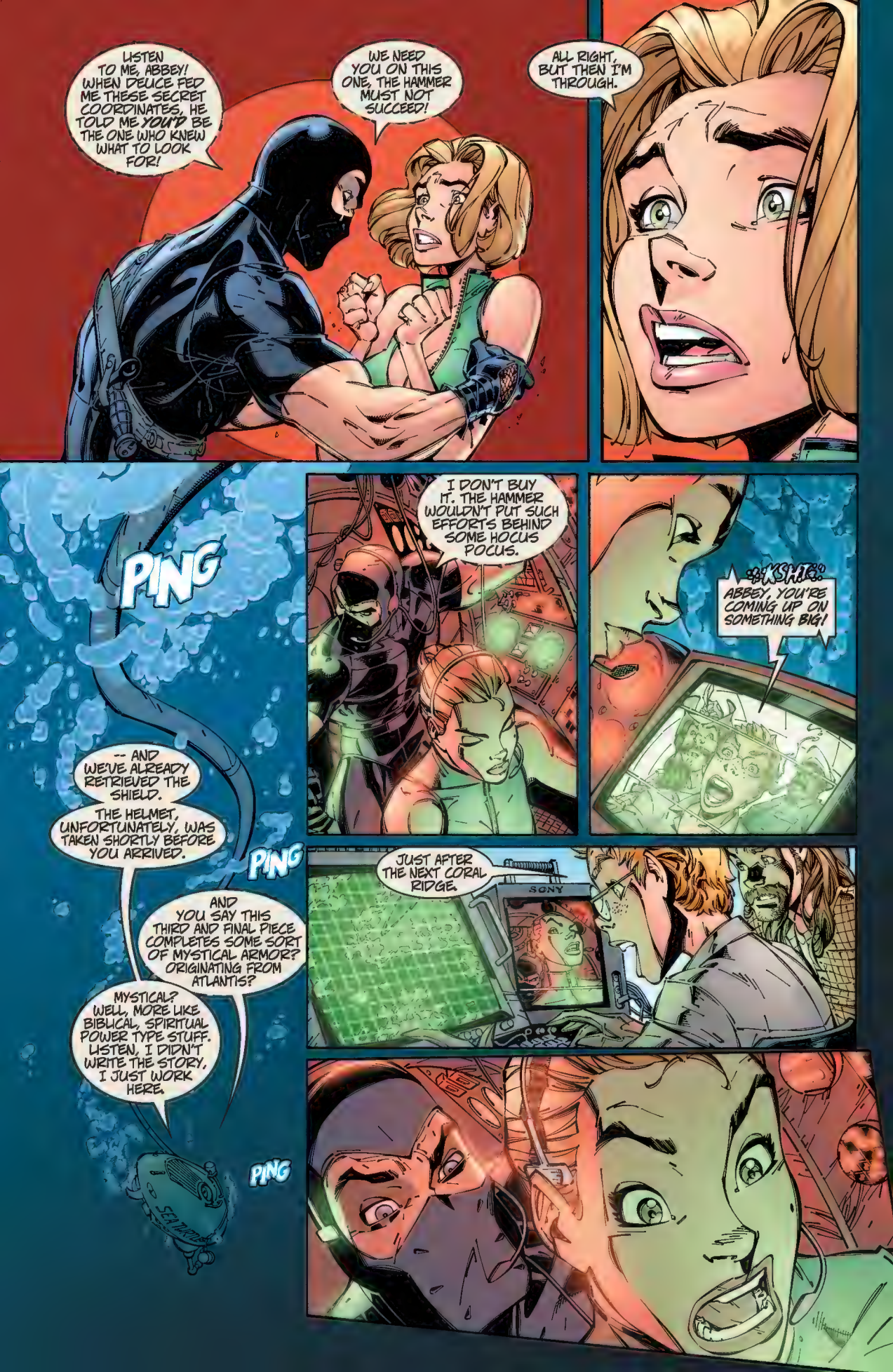
OOG!
BLUR
COMPLETE BIO REJECTION AT 6 SECONDS, COMPLETE ZYZTEM ABORTION OCCURRING AT 10. TIME AND AGAIN, MAJOR. DAMN!
VHAT IS IT, MEIN DEAR MAJOR, THAT ALLOWS MY GLORIOUS SERUM TO VERK ON YOU AND YOU ALONE?
"SOON I VILL UNLOCK ITS SECRETS. UNTIL ZEN...
ACHTUNG
"...YOU VILL REMAIN ITS SOLE CONVEYOR."

ERRRGH!
YOUR BRILLIANCE IS INDISPUTABLE, VON KRIPPLOR. AS IS THE GLORY OF THE HAMMER!
YEEESSS! HA HA HA HA HA!
DEAR GOD!

THE NORTH ATLANTIC.
WHERE IS HE?
WHY CAN'T I REACH DEUCE?
BECAUSE HE'S OUT THERE RIGHT NOW KICKING ALL THEIR HAMMER BUTTS, THAT'S WHY. WHAT'S MORE, SYDNEY AND JOHNNY PROBABLY DON'T EVEN NEED TO BE RESCUED.
I HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT.
THIS BE A BLOODY GRAVEYARD FOR SHIPS, ZERO. WHERE IN DA GREEN HELL YOU GOT US CHARTED?
THE DEVIL'S TRIAD.
THE DEVIL'S TRIAD?!
LISTEN, TUNAKA, CONSIDER YOUR RATE TRIPLED.
TRIPLED?!
THAT'S RIGHT, TRIPLED. SO SHUT UP AND ENJOY THE RIDE.
AY MI, ZERO. NO MATTER YER PRICE, THIS SHIP AIN'T GOING INTO NO DEVILS...


...LIKE I WAS SAYING, ZERO, THIS OLD BOAT IS YOURS FOR AS LONG AS YA NEED HER.
ABBEY! WAIT 'TIL YA SEE IT!
MR. ZERO MUST HAVE TOLD DEUCE THAT IT WAS OKAY OR WE NEEDED IT OR SOMETHING BECAUSE I --
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, VAL?
MY VERY OWN SEA TURTLE!
SHE'S GOT A NUCLEAR POWERED CELL, TWO G-07 CREEP MOTORS, BINARY GRAPPLERS... SHE'LL DIVE PAST 2 MILES AND BRING YOU CLOSE TO 35 KNOTS!
I'VE MODIFIED HER COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEMS WITH THE VERY LATEST IN SUBMERSIBLE A/V NANOLINK TECHNOLOGY. SHE'S MY NEW BEST FRIEND, ABBEY.
I'M TRUSTING YOU TO TAKE CARE OF HER.
ABBEY?
THAT WASN'T THE REACTION I EXPECTED! AND HERE I THOUGHT I DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB!
YOUR TECHNICAL SKILLS ARE VERY IMPRESSIVE, KID. I THINK YOUR FRIEND'S JUST FEELING A LITTLE --


"OVERWHELMED."
GOING SOMEWHERE?
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE BACKING OUT OF THE MISSION.
THAT DOESN'T SOUND AT ALL LIKE THE ABBEY CHASE I'VE BEEN TOLD ABOUT.
YOU CAN TELL DEUCE, I'M DONE, THAT'S IT. YOU ALL CAN FINISH THIS ONE WITHOUT ME.
I CAN'T BEAR TO LOSE ANY MORE OF MY FRIENDS ON ACCOUNT OF MY INEXPERIENCE.
YOUR FRIENDS ARE SURVIVORS, CHASE. JUST LIKE ME..
...OUR TIME FOR VENGEANCE WILL COME.


LISTEN TO ME, ABBEY! WHEN DEUCE FED ME THESE SECRET COORDINATES, HE TOLD ME YOU'D BE THE ONE WHO KNEW WHAT TO LOOK FOR!
WE NEED YOU ON THIS ONE, THE HAMMER MUST NOT SUCCEED!
ALL RIGHT, BUT THEN I'M THROUGH.
PING
-- AND WE'VE ALREADY RETRIEVED THE SHIELD.
THE HELMET, UNFORTUNATELY, WAS TAKEN SHORTLY BEFORE YOU ARRIVED.
PING
AND YOU SAY THIS THIRD AND FINAL PIECE COMPLETES SOME SORT OF MYSTICAL ARMOR? ORIGINATING FROM ATLANTIS?
MYSTICAL? WELL, MORE LIKE BIBLICAL, SPIRITUAL POWER TYPE STUFF. LISTEN, I DIDN'T WRITE THE STORY, I JUST WORK HERE.
PING
I DON'T BUY IT. THE HAMMER WOULDN'T PUT SUCH EFFORTS BEHIND SOME HOCUS POCUS.
KSHH
ABBEY, YOU'RE COMING UP ON SOMETHING BIG!
JUST AFTER THE NEXT CORAL RIDGE.
SONY

NAZIS!

ZMMMMM

SEA TURTLE

PING

DOESN'T SURPRISE ME, Z. THE NAZIS HAD A BIG INTEREST IN MYSTICAL ARTIFACTS. THOUGHT THEY'D GAIN AN EDGE IN THE WAR.

43

PING

SEVERAL NOTED SCHOLARS HAVE SPECULATED THAT THE LAST PIECE WAS LOST IN A SUNKEN VESSEL, THEORIZED TO BE "NONMILITANT."

SEA TURTLE

PING

PING

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE BLEW A HOLE IN THAT THEORY.

BLIP

BLIP

BLEEP

KSHH... BZZT--BBBY! ZZRT WATCH OU--ZZTT!

PING

SO YA SAY THAT GREEN DOT IS ABBEY, HUH VAL?

THAT'S RIGHT.

SO WHAT ARE THEM TWO RED DOTS THEN?

WE GOT IT, VAL! NOW TAKE IT UP WITH THE UMBILICAL CLAW.

KSHH...

KZZT --OU-- BZZT

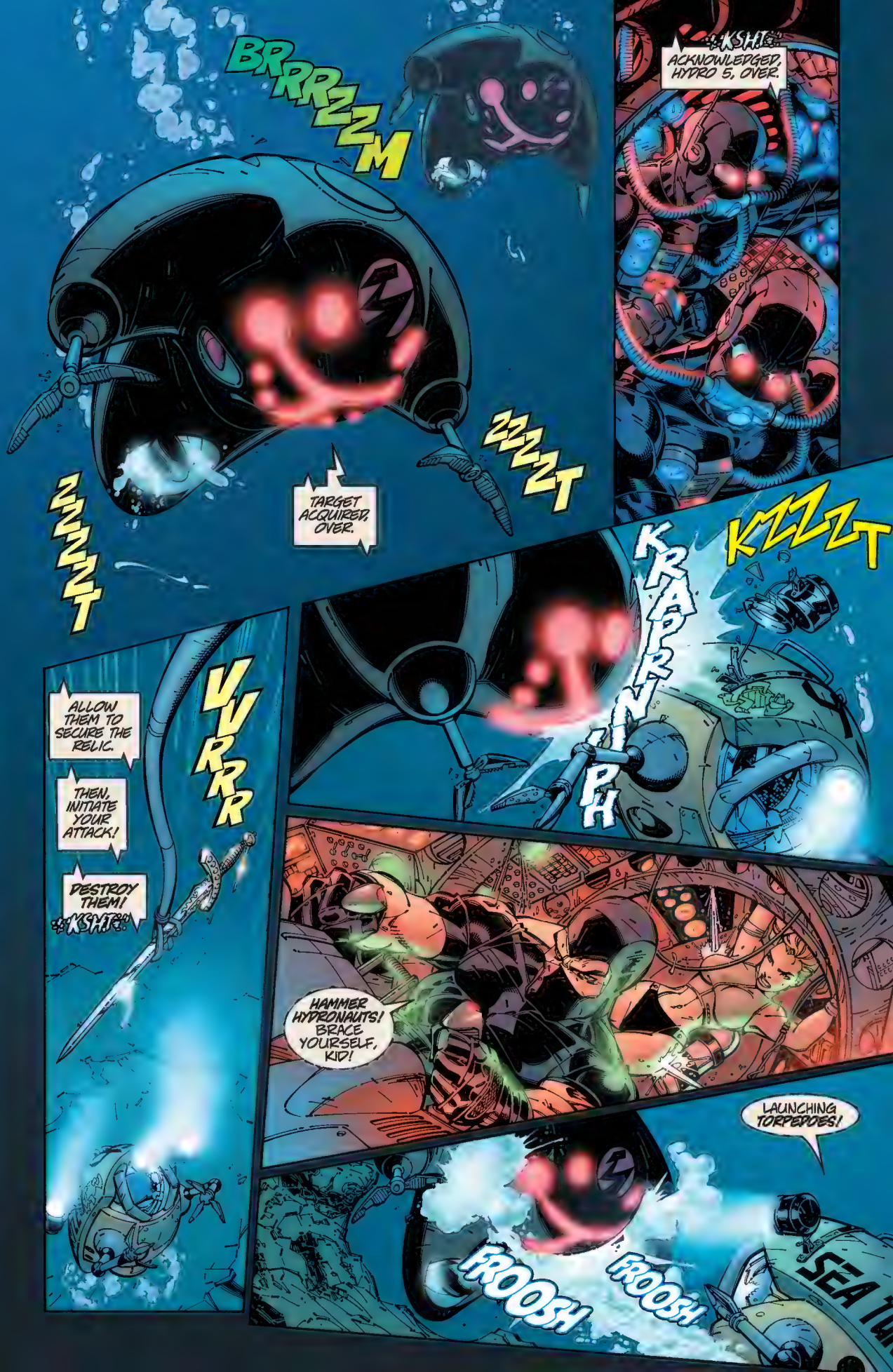
YOU'RE BREAKING UP, VAL. GEEZ, WE MUST REALLY BE DEEP!

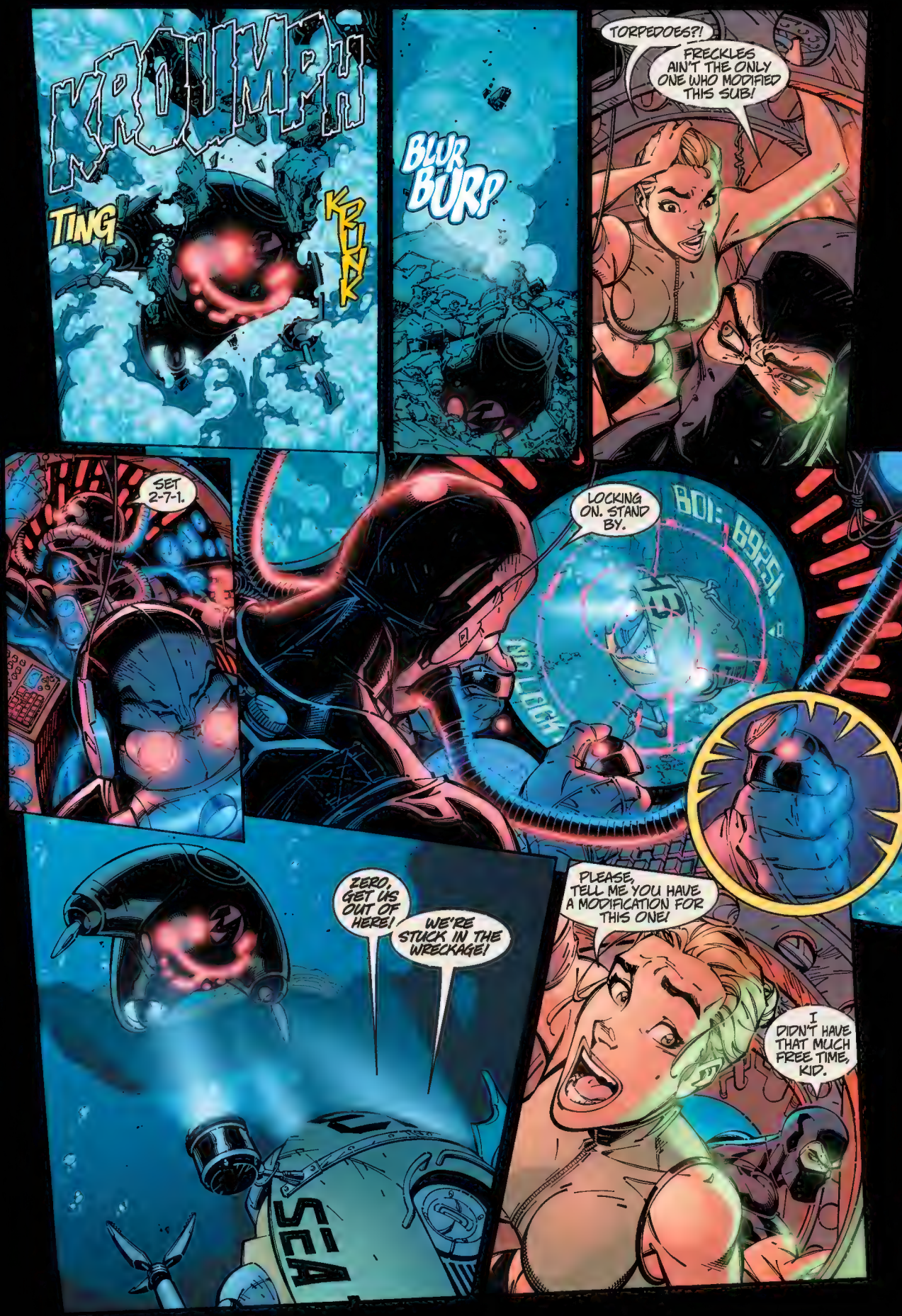
PING

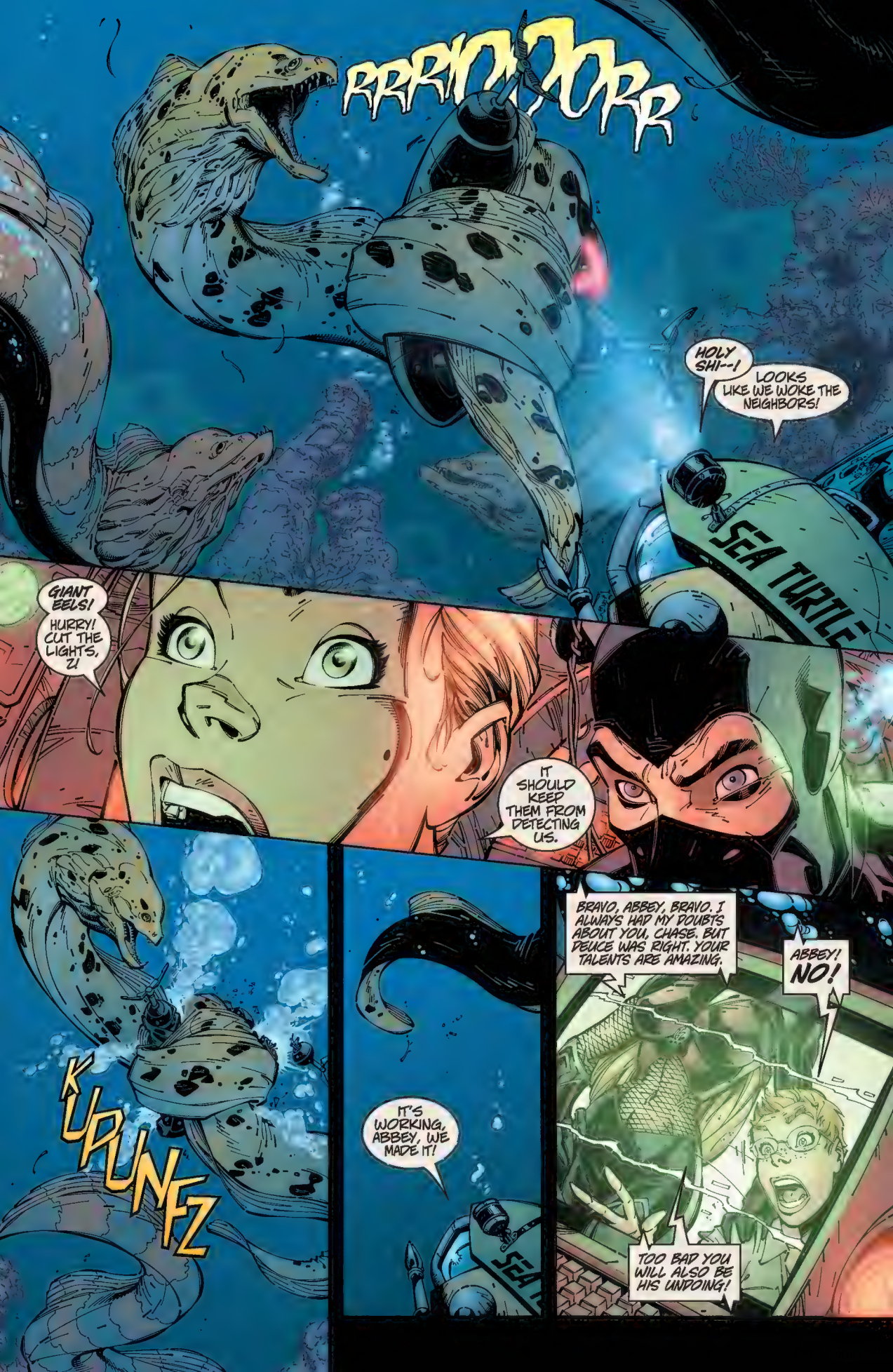
TROUBLE!

OR SOME KIND OF INTER-FERENCE..

PING

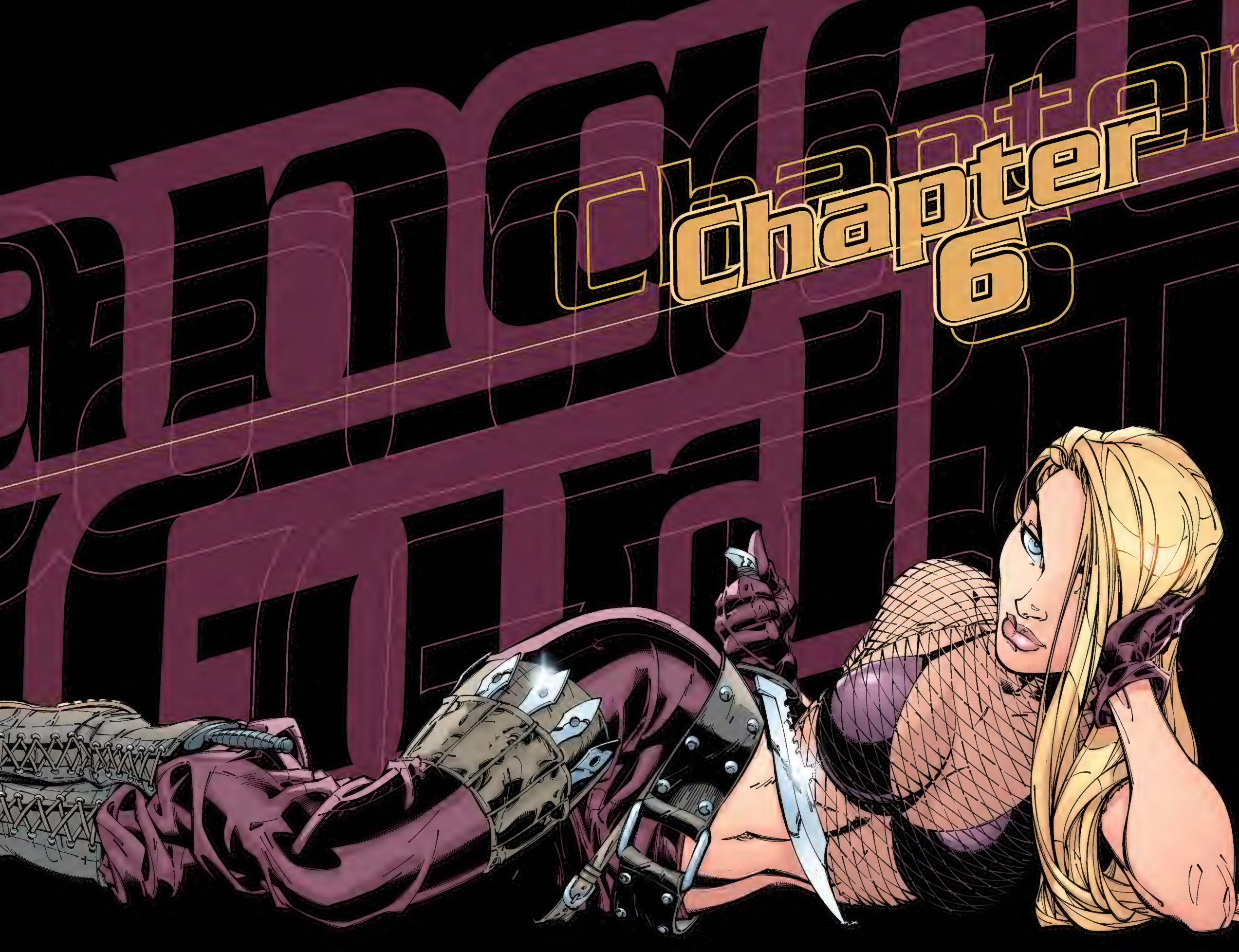

BRRRZZM
ZZZZT
TARGET ACQUIRED, OVER.
"KSHT"
ACKNOWLEDGED, HYDRO 5, OVER.
KZZZT
KRAKKKKRRR


KRUMM
TING
KRUNK
BLUR
BURP
TORPEDOES?!
FRECKLES AIN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO MODIFIED THIS SUB!
SET 2-7-1.
LOCKING ON. STAND BY.
BOI: 69251
NO LIGHT
ZERO, GET US OUT OF HERE!
WE'RE STUCK IN THE WRECKAGE!
PLEASE, TELL ME YOU HAVE A MODIFICATION FOR THIS ONE!
I DIDN'T HAVE THAT MUCH FREE TIME, KID.
SEA


RRRROOOARR
HOLY SHI--!
LOOKS LIKE WE WOKE THE NEIGHBORS!
SEA TURTLE
GIANT EELS!
HURRY! CUT THE LIGHTS, Z!
IT SHOULD KEEP THEM FROM DETECTING US.
KUDUNFZ
IT'S WORKING, ABBEY, WE MADE IT!
BRAVO, ABBEY, BRAVO. I ALWAYS HAD MY DOUBTS ABOUT YOU, CHASE. BUT DELUCE WAS RIGHT. YOUR TALENTS ARE AMAZING.
ABBEY! NO!
TOO BAD YOU WILL ALSO BE HIS UNDOING!

NATALIA?!
THAT'S RIGHT, MY POOR FOOLISH GIRL. YOU SEE, YOU LED US STRAIGHT TO THE THIRD AND FINAL PIECE.
THE HAMMER WILL FINALLY ASSEMBLE WHAT WAS RIGHTFULLY OURS AND RULE THE WORLD!
HA HA HA

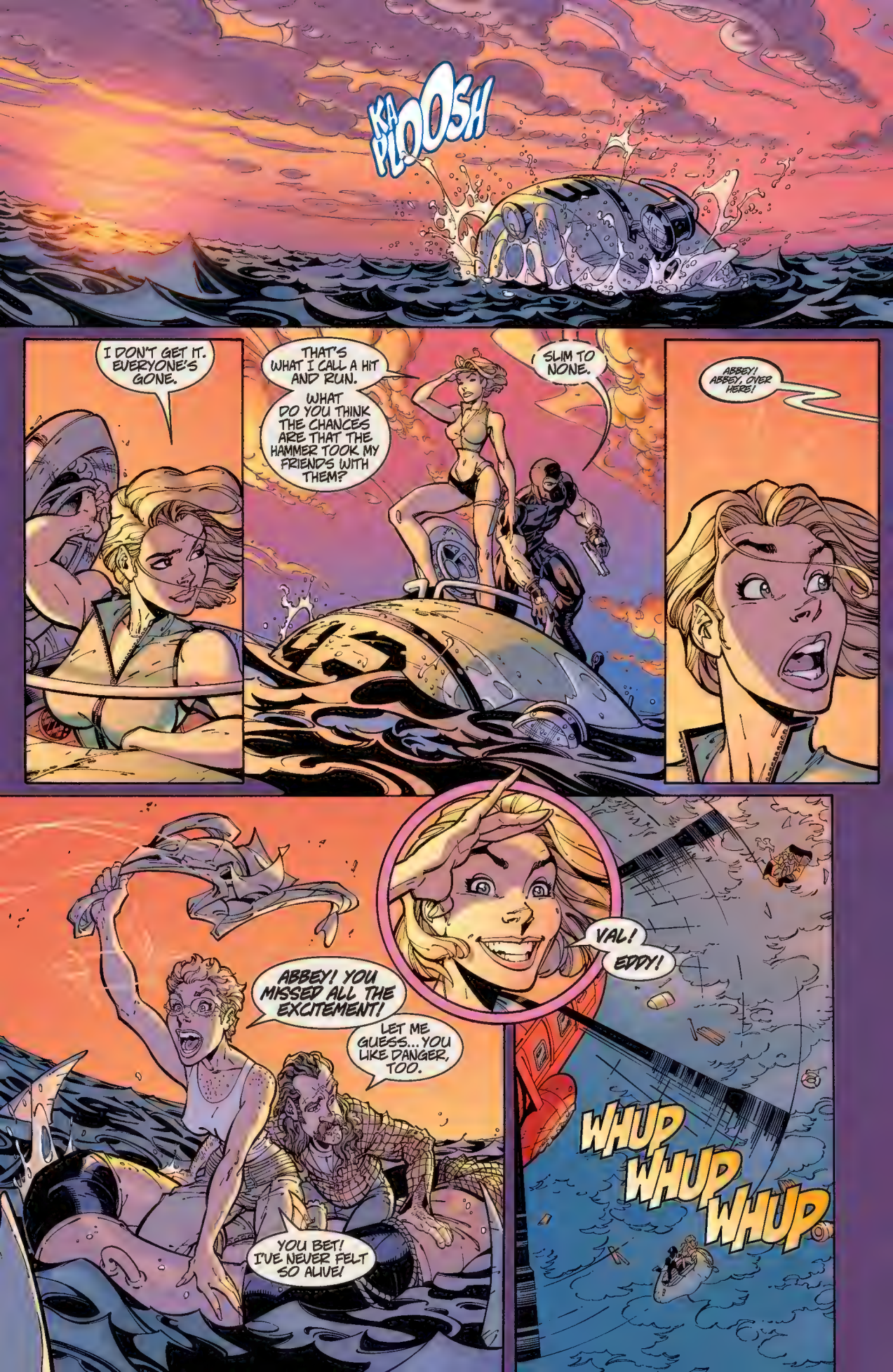
Chapter 6

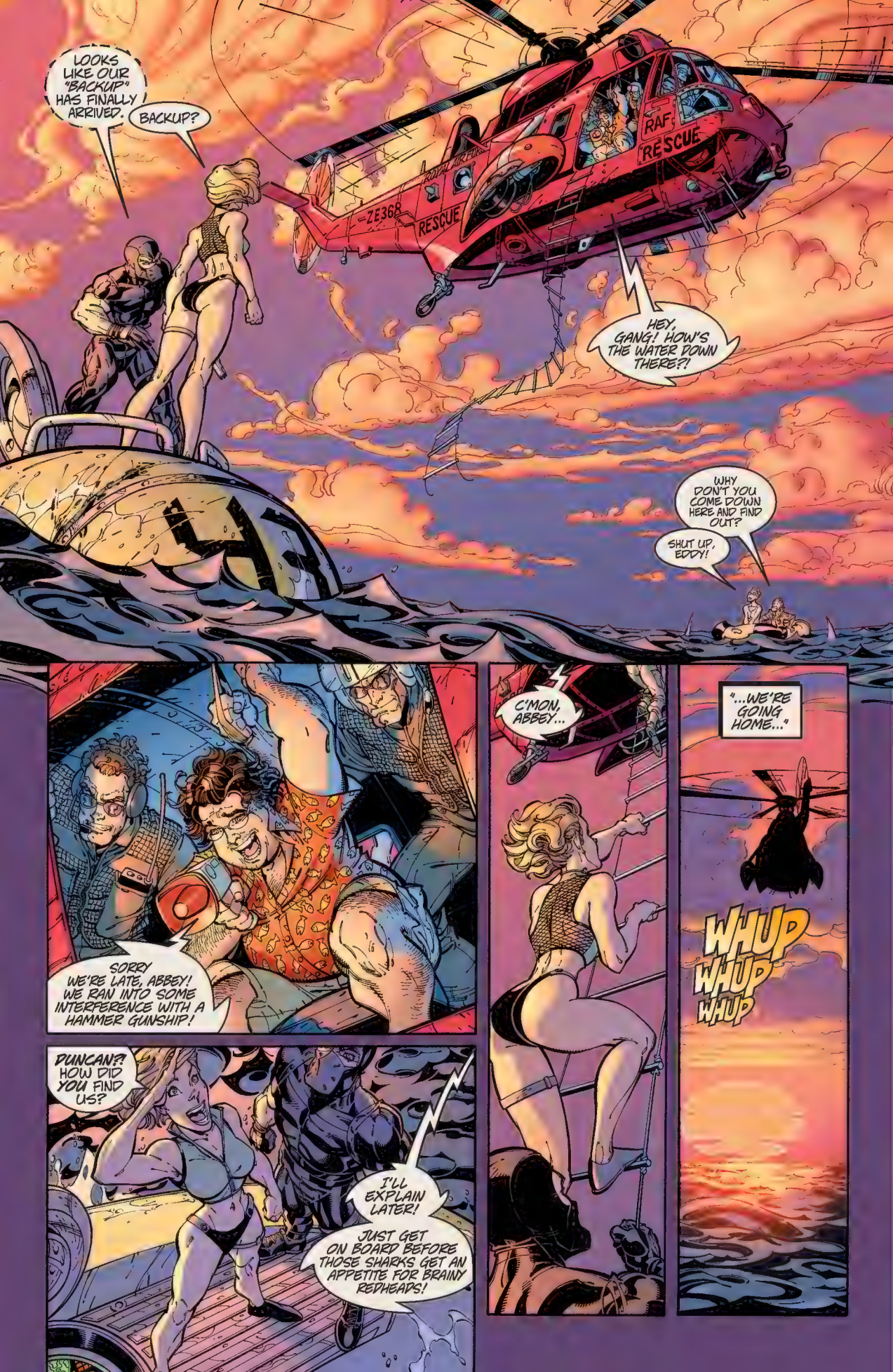


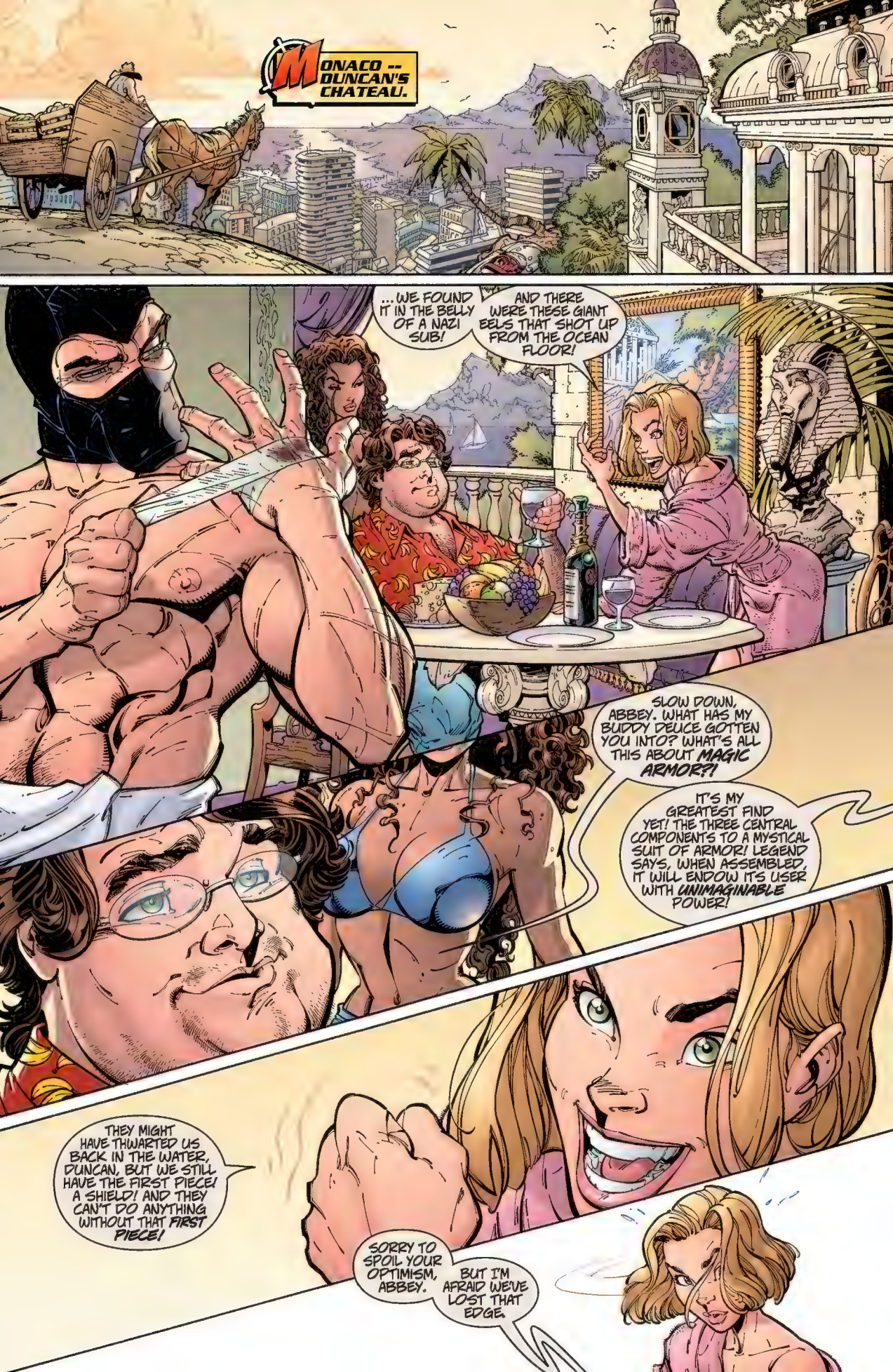
PREVIOUSLY
IN THE PAGES OF
Danger Girl
NOTORIUS ADVENTURESS ABBEY CHASE WAS CALLED UPON BY GOOD FRIEND AND FELLOW RELIC HUNTER DUNCAN TO ASSIST A FEMALE SECRET AGENT TEAM KNOWN AS DANGER GIRL ON A VITAL MISSION.
HOT ON THE TRAIL OF AN INTERNATIONAL TERRORIST ORGANIZATION KNOWN AS THE HAMMER, THE DANGER GIRLS HOPED ABBEY WOULD LEND HER UNIQUE SKILLS TO THE TEAM.
DANGER GIRL INTELLIGENCE REPORTS CONFIRM THAT THE HAMMER IS NOT AFTER BOMBS, GUNS OR SECRET CODES, BUT A SPECIFIC TRIO OF MYSTICAL ANTIQUITIES.
MAJOR MAXIM, THE MONSTROUS LEADER OF THE HAMMER'S PANZER DIVISION, HAD DISPATCHED HIS TROOPS ACROSS THE GLOBE IN SEARCH OF THE THREE RELICS.
THE DANGER GIRLS DISCOVERED ONE OF THE THREE RELICS, A BATTLE HELMET, IN ENGLAND, BUT WERE AMBUSHED AND OVERPOWERED BY ENEMY FORCES.
THE FIRST PIECE OF THE PUZZLE HAD FALLEN INTO HAMMER HANDS.
THE SECOND COMPONENT, A WARRIOR'S SHIELD, WAS THEN TAKEN FROM THE DANGER YACHT BY A HAMMER HYDRONAUT TEAM — WITH EXPLOSIVE RESULTS!
MEANWHILE, DANGER GIRL SYDNEY SAVAGE AND COHORT JOHNNY BARRACUDA REMAINED CAPTIVES AT HAMMER HEADQUARTERS... IN DANGER OF SOON BECOMING A FOUL STATISTIC ON THE RESEARCH BOOKS OF HAMMER OPERATIVE DOCTOR KHARNOV VON KRIPPLOR.
WITH ONLY ONE PIECE LEFT UNACCOUNTED FOR, THE DANGER GIRLS RECEIVED UNEXPECTED HELP FROM A MASKED MAN WITH A HIDDEN AGENDA... THE UNPREDICTABLE SECRET AGENT ZERO!
WITH THE THIRD ITEM PINPOINTED IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC, ABBEY AND ZERO BOARD A MINI-SUB TO RECOVER IT. FROM THE BELLY OF A SUNKEN NAZI SUBMARINE, THEY RECOVERED THE FINAL PART OF THE ENIGMA...
...AN ANCIENT SWORD!
ONCE AGAIN THE HAMMER INTERVENED...
...THIS TIME WITH THE AID OF THE TRAITOROUS NATALIA KASSLE...
...AND THE TRACKING DEVICE SHE PLANTED ON ABBEY.
WITH THE HAMMER NOW IN POSSESSION OF ALL THREE MYSTICAL ANTIQUITIES, BEAR WITNESS TO THE FREE WORLD'S APPARENT DOOM!

Danger Girl
Chapter 6
DANGEROUS DESTINIES
J. Scott Campbell
drawings & story
Andy Hartnell
story & script
McWeeney/Williams, Garner/Hope/Townsend
inks
Justin Ponsor
colors
Comicraft's Rich'n'Wes
letters
John Layman
ass't editor
Scott Dunbier
editor
Danger Girl
created by J. Scott Campbell & Andy Hartnell
SEA TURTLE
CAN'T THIS THING CLIMB ANY FASTER, ZERO?
VAL AND EDDY ARE SITTING DUCKS UP THERE ON THE SURFACE!
WE'RE EQUALIZING PRESSURE, ABBEY. ANY FASTER AND WE'LL IMPLODE.
YOU KNEW NATALIA'S SECRET, DIDN'T YOU? YOU KNEW SHE WAS A DOUBLE AGENT.
WE HAVE MORE PRESSING WORRIES.
I SUGGEST WE DEVISE SOME SORT OF STRATEGY, CHASE.
PING PING PING
WHAT'S GOING ON, Z?
THE HAMMER WON'T EXACTLY BE EXTENDING A WARM WELCOME ONCE WE GET UP THERE.
WE GOT COMPANY... SOMETHING BIG.
PING PING PIN
SOMETHING BIG?!
HOLD ON, KID! THE WATER'S ABOUT TO GET CHOPPY!

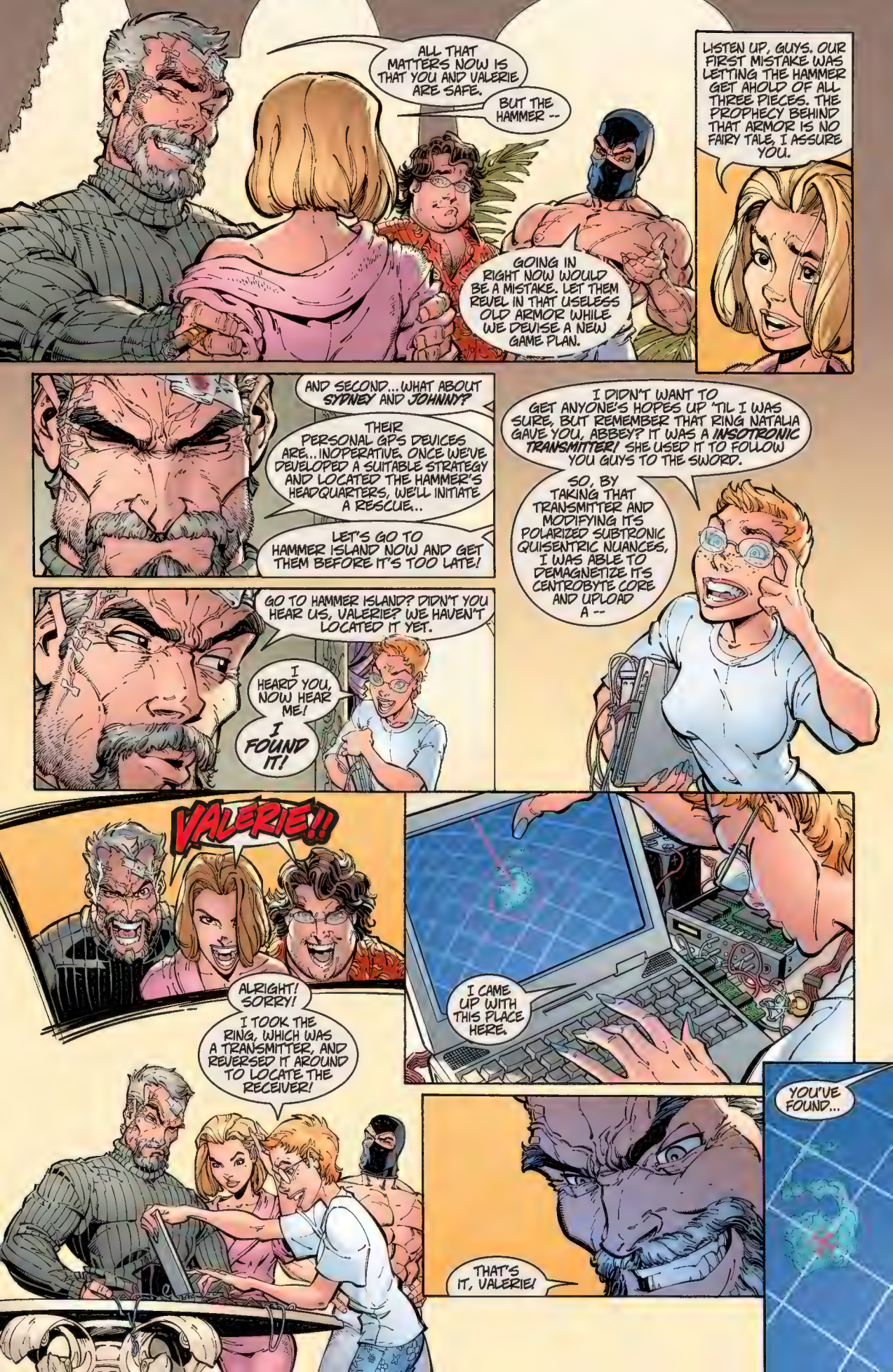
KRUNK
KRUNK
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
IT'S THE ORCA.
CLINK
TINK
PING
PING
OH, MY GOD! THEY SUNK OUR SHIP!
CAPTAIN TUNAKA!
ORCA
VALERIE?!!
IS SHE --
WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT, CHASE.
PREPARE FOR THE WORST.
SEA TURTLE


KA-PLOOSH
I DON'T GET IT. EVERYONE'S GONE.
THAT'S WHAT I CALL A HIT AND RUN.
WHAT DO YOU THINK THE CHANCES ARE THAT THE HAMMER TOOK MY FRIENDS WITH THEM?
SLIM TO NONE.
ABBEY! ABBEY, OVER HERE!
VAL! EDDY!
ABBEY! YOU MISSED ALL THE EXCITEMENT!
LET ME GUESS... YOU LIKE DANGER, TOO.
YOU BET! I'VE NEVER FELT SO ALIVE!
WHUP WHUP WHUP


LOOKS LIKE OUR "BACKUP" HAS FINALLY ARRIVED.
BACKUP?
ROYAL AIR FORCE
RESCUE
-ZE368
RAF
RESCUE
HEY, GANG! HOW'S THE WATER DOWN THERE?!
WHY DON'T YOU COME DOWN HERE AND FIND OUT?
SHUT UP, EDDY!
SORRY WE'RE LATE, ABBEY! WE RAN INTO SOME INTERFERENCE WITH A HAMMER GUNSHIP!
C'MON, ABBEY...
"...WE'RE GOING HOME..."
WHUP WHUP WHUP
DUNCAN?! HOW DID YOU FIND US?
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER!
JUST GET ON BOARD BEFORE THOSE SHARKS GET AN APPETITE FOR BRAINY REDHEADS!


MONACO -- DUNCAN'S CHATEAU.
...WE FOUND IT IN THE BELLY OF A NAZI SUB!
AND THERE WERE THESE GIANT EELS THAT SHOT UP FROM THE OCEAN FLOOR!
SLOW DOWN, ABBEY. WHAT HAS MY BUDDY DEUCE GOTTEN YOU INTO? WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT MAGIC ARMOR?!
IT'S MY GREATEST FIND YET! THE THREE CENTRAL COMPONENTS TO A MYSTICAL SUIT OF ARMOR! LEGEND SAYS, WHEN ASSEMBLED, IT WILL ENDOW ITS USER WITH UNIMAGINABLE POWER!
THEY MIGHT HAVE THWARTED US BACK IN THE WATER, DUNCAN, BUT WE STILL HAVE THE FIRST PIECE! A SHIELD! AND THEY CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT THAT FIRST PIECE!
SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR OPTIMISM, ABBEY.
BUT I'M AFRAID WE'VE LOST THAT EDGE.

DEUCE? WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?!
BY LEAVING THE SHIELD ON THE YACHT, I HOPED TO LURE NATALIA INTO A TRAP.
A TRAP THAT WOULD REVEAL THE HAMMER'S SECRET HEADQUARTERS AND ALSO AFFORD ZERO AND YOURSELF TIME TO RECOVER THE THIRD PIECE, THE SWORD, WITHOUT INTERVENTION.
UNFORTUNATELY, THAT PLAN WENT AWRY.
"NATALIA WAS SOMEHOW ABLE TO SABOTAGE THE YACHT'S SECURITY SYSTEM.
"I WAS AMBUSHED BY A HAMMER HYDRONAUT TEAM AND THEY WERE ABLE TO STEAL THE SHIELD.
"THOUGH I WAS ABLE TO ESCAPE WITH MY LIFE, THERE WERE TWO CASUALTIES. THE DANGER YACHT... AND MY PONYTAIL."
ONLY WHEN SWIMMING TO SHORE DID I REALIZE THE DEPTH OF HER DECEIT.
YOU KNEW ABOUT NATALIA, TOO?
YES, ABBEY. BUT NOT UNTIL TOO LATE.


ALL THAT MATTERS NOW IS THAT YOU AND VALERIE ARE SAFE.
BUT THE HAMMER --
GOING IN RIGHT NOW WOULD BE A MISTAKE. LET THEM REVEL IN THAT USELESS OLD ARMOR WHILE WE DEVISE A NEW GAME PLAN.
LISTEN UP, GUYS. OUR FIRST MISTAKE WAS LETTING THE HAMMER GET AHOLD OF ALL THREE PIECES. THE PROPHECY BEHIND THAT ARMOR IS NO FAIRY TALE, I ASSURE YOU.
AND SECOND... WHAT ABOUT SYDNEY AND JOHNNY?
THEIR PERSONAL GPS DEVICES ARE... INOPERATIVE. ONCE WE'VE DEVELOPED A SUITABLE STRATEGY AND LOCATED THE HAMMER'S HEADQUARTERS, WE'LL INITIATE A RESCUE...
LET'S GO TO HAMMER ISLAND NOW AND GET THEM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
I DIDN'T WANT TO GET ANYONE'S HOPES UP 'TIL I WAS SURE, BUT REMEMBER THAT RING NATALIA GAVE YOU, ABBEY? IT WAS A INSOTRONIC TRANSMITTER! SHE USED IT TO FOLLOW YOU GUYS TO THE SWORD.
SO, BY TAKING THAT TRANSMITTER AND MODIFYING ITS POLARIZED SUBTRONIC QUISENTRIC NUANCES, I WAS ABLE TO DEMAGNETIZE ITS CENTROBYTE CORE AND UPLOAD A --
GO TO HAMMER ISLAND? DIDN'T YOU HEAR US, VALERIE? WE HAVEN'T LOCATED IT YET.
I HEARD YOU, NOW HEAR ME!
I FOUND IT!
VALERIE!!
ALRIGHT! SORRY!
I TOOK THE RING, WHICH WAS A TRANSMITTER, AND REVERSED IT AROUND TO LOCATE THE RECEIVER!
I CAME UP WITH THIS PLACE HERE.
YOU'VE FOUND...
THAT'S IT, VALERIE!

"...HAMMER ISLAND!"
...HONOR YOU FOR YOUR UNWAVERING ALLEGIANCE, AND THE SACRIFICES YOU'VE MADE TO OUR NOBLE CAUSE.
SOON WE WILL REVEAL OURSELVES TO THE WORLD AND ITS FEEBLE NATIONS. ALL OF WHOM WILL SOON BEAR WITNESS --
-- TO THE GLORY AND INDISPUTABLE RULE OF THE HAMMER EMPIRE!

JOHNNY, HOW MANY?
IT MIGHT BE TRICKY, SYD. I'VE COUNTED AT LEAST A DOZEN OF THESE GOONS.
WHAT'S WITH THE MONSTER RECEPTION?
GIVE OR TAKE A FEW THOUSAND.
IT'S FLATTERING, KRIPPLOR, BUT MY AGENT BOOKS ALL MY PERSONAL APPEARANCES IN ADVANCE.
KVIET, JOKER! YOU WILL SHOW ZE UTMOST RESPECT...
"...VHEN ZE FUHRER MAKES HIS GLORIOUS ARRIVAL!"
SQUEEK SQUEEK SQUEEK
KLICK
HAIL, THE MIGHTY HAMMER!
HAIL, THE MIGHTY HAMMER!
HAIL, THE MIGHTY HAMMER!
HAIL, THE MIGHTY HAMMER!
HAIL, THE MIGHTY HAMMER!
HAIL, THE MIGHTY HAMMER!

THE HIGH FUHRER BOTH APPLAUDS AND HONORS YOUR GRACIOUS DEVOTION. HE WILL NOW ADDRESS THE EMPIRE WITH A BRIEF AFFIRMATION.
WHAT THE ☠#@♪! IS THAT?!
EVIL... IN A CAN!
NNNGK! *KOFF* *KOFF*
GHHK! *HUFF* *HUFF*
KOFF KOFF I SEE WE WHHHEEEZE! HAVE GUESTS ON NNGH! THIS MAG--- HUFF! ---NIFICENT NIGHT. *KOFF KOFF*
SNORT WILL YOU NOT KACK KACK! SHOW YOUR DEVOTION KOFF! AND KNEEL WHHHEEEZE! BEFORE THE MIGHT *KOFF KOFF* OF THE HAMMER?! *HUFF HUFF*

TIME FOR ONE OF THOSE HAMMER #&%!'S TO EMPTY YOUR GOLD PLATED BEDPAN, GRANDPA! 'CAUSE THAT #&%! IN THERE IS SO BACKED UP IT'S SEEPING OUT OF YOUR MOUTH!
AAAIY!
AAAGG!
WHUP
WHUP
WE HUMBLY OFFER YOU —
— THE SHIELD OF IMMUNITY.
GRANDFATHER.
I OFFER YOU THE HELMET OF SECOND SIGHT, MY LORD.
EXCELLENT! *KOFF KOFF* AND WITH OUR COMRADE NATALIA BEARING THE THIRD PIECE, WHEEEEZE! I SEE OUR DESTINY AT HAND...
BEEP BEEP

AT LAST, OUR DAY OF CONQUEST IS IMMINENT. EMERGING FROM MOTIONS SET FORWARD LONG AGO...
OUR LEADER WAS A BRILLIANT MAN WHO GUIDED OUR PEOPLE PAST THOSE WHO SOUGHT TO US AND CRUSHED ANY OPPOSITION IN OUR PATH.
"WE SCOURED THE EARTH IN HOPE OF RECOVERING OUR SACRED BIRTHRIGHT — A TRIO OF POWERFUL HEIRLOOMS WHICH WOULD ENSURE OUR SURVIVAL AND ULTIMATE WORLD DOMINATION.

"FOR WHAT WAS ONCE OURS, WOULD SOON BE OURS AGAIN.
LONG AGO, AN LEGEND TELL, A BAND OF ANGELS DESCENDED FROM THE HEAVENS TO MATE WITH MORTAL WOMEN. THEY CREATED A NEW RACE OF OFFSPRING. THE PUREST AND FINEST ARYAN.
"THE UBERMENSCH.
"SUPERIOR IN SIZE AND STRENGTH, THESE MAGNIFICENT CREATURES ANNIHILATED THE POOR, LOWLY BEINGS WHO STOOD IN THEIR WAY.
"SOON A CHAMPION ROSE FROM THE UBERMENSCH, AND HE WAS BESTOWED WITH THREE ITEMS OF INCREDIBLE POWER. THE SHIELD OF IMMUNITY. THE HELMET OF SECOND SIGHT AND THE SWORD OF SOVEREIGNTY.
"THE EARTH WAS THEIRS, NEVER TO BE WRESTED AWAY..."

...OR SO THEY THOUGHT.
"AFTER MANY YEARS OF RULING FROM THE MAJESTIC CONTINENT OF ATLANTIS, THE GREAT FLOOD DESTROYED THEIR MAGNIFICENT KINGDOM.
"THE UBERMENSCH AND THEIR HERITAGE WERE SWEPT AWAY, FOR COUNTLESS YEARS THE LINK BETWEEN US AND OUR ANCESTORS WAS BROKEN.
"THAT BROKEN LINK WOULD SOON BE RESTORED AS I LED MY MEN IN SEARCH OF OUR LOST LEGACY, THE SACRED ARMOR.
"AFTER ACHIEVING OUR GLORIOUS GOAL, THE FINAL PIECE WAS SENT AHEAD TO ENSURE A SPEEDY VICTORY.
"BUT IT WAS NOT TO BE.
"THE ARMOR WAS LOST, AND CONSEQUENTLY, SO WAS THE WAR.
"ON THAT FATEFUL DAY, I VOWED TO BUILD A NEW EMPIRE. I PROMISED MY BROTHERS THAT I WOULD ONE DAY RECLAIM THE LOST ARMOR, AND OUR WORLD.

"AND THAT DAY, MY DISCIPLES, IS TODAY.
"COME FORTH, MY CHILD. ENDOW YOUR FUHRER WITH THE FINAL KEY TO OUR DESTINY."
NATALIA?!
WHAT THE @$!## DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
YOU USED US, YOU BLACK-HEARTED BACKSTABBING BITCH!
WAIT UNTIL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU, YOU @$!##ING DECEIVING X%*!
SMACK
YOU'LL BITE YOUR TONGUE, STUPID GIRL!
ONLY AFTER THE CEREMONY WILL I PROPERLY DISPOSE OF YOU AND YOUR BUMBLING BOYFRIEND!

THERE WILL BE NO MORE INTERRUPTIONS FROM YOU OR YOUR INCOMPETENT FRIENDS.
TAKE THEM AWAY!
YOUR ONLY DESTINY IS MY BOOT IN YOUR FACE, BITCH!
JUST YOU WAIT!
UNDER THE WATERS OF THE SECRET HAMMER ISLAND HARBOR...

I'LL GO POINT AND KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR SYDNEY AND JOHNNY. YOU BRING UP THE REAR...
FORGET IT! THIS IS WHERE THE BUDDY MOVIE ENDS.
ZERO'S ABOUT TO DELIVER A HEARTY DOSE OF PAYBACK!
I'M RIGGING THIS PLACE TO BLOW HIGHER THAN SAINT HELEN'S, CHASE.
THAT WASN'T THE PLAN, Z! WHAT IF --
THERE'RE NO IFS, ANDS OR BUTS ABOUT IT, KID. YOU'VE GOT FORTY-FIVE MINUTES BEFORE BLAST-OFF. MAKE THEM COUNT!
PLIP
PLIP
WUNGH!
WHERE ARE THEY?!

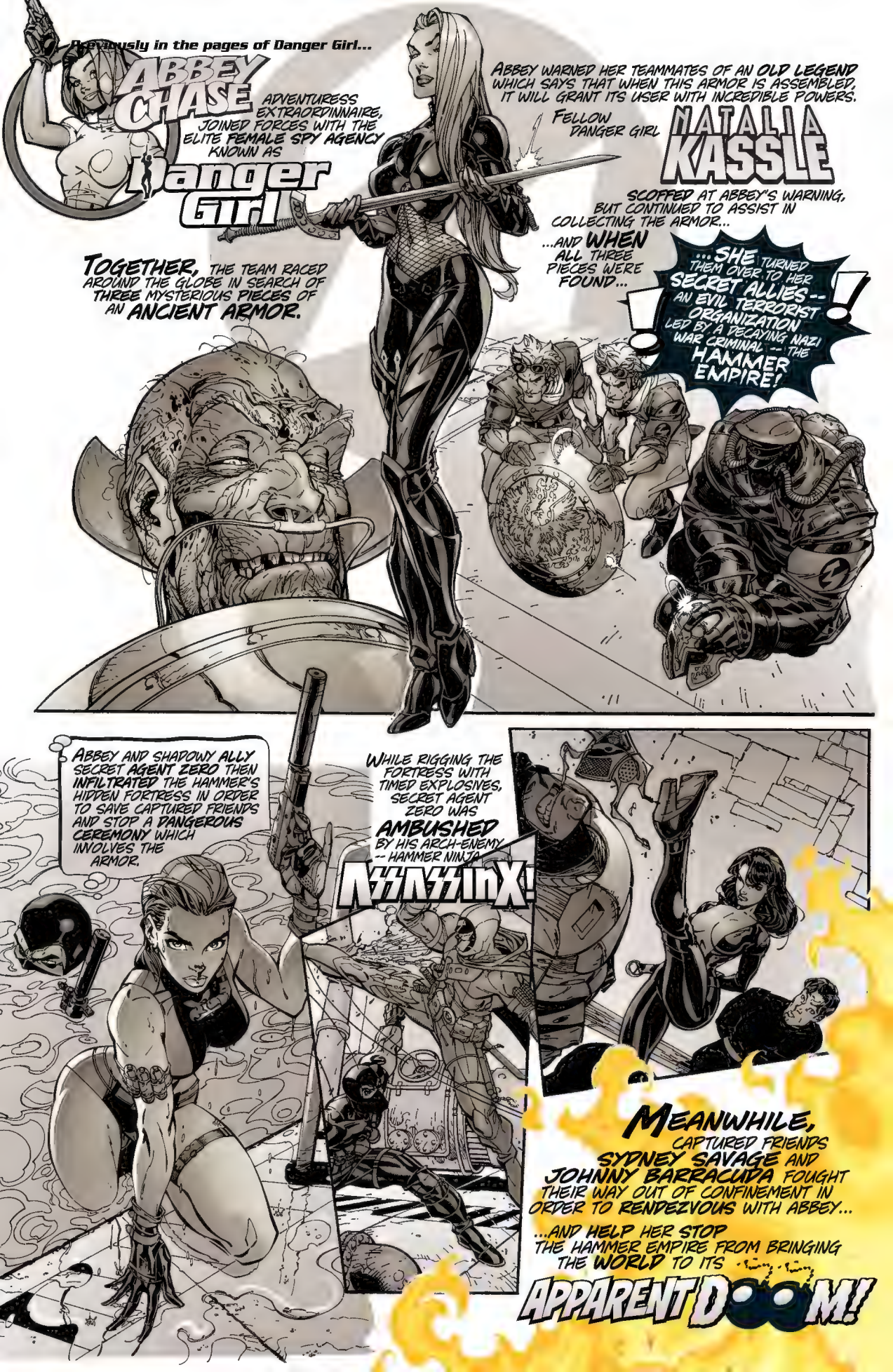
AAGH! WHERE IS WHO?! UUNGH!
WHERE ARE THE HOSTAGES?! THE DANGER GIRL AND THE AMERICAN?!
NNGH! CELL BLOCK FOUR... LEVEL THREE! NNNF
THUD
GUESS SOME PEOPLE YOU HAVE TO SQUEEZE IT FROM.
POWER GENERATOR
ACHTUNG
I'M SURPRISED YOU'D "SHOW YOUR FACE" AROUND HERE AGAIN, OLD FRIEND...
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU...

PERHAPS NOW, YOU'LL ADMIT TO THE ERROR OF YOUR WAYS AND JOIN US ON THIS NIGHT OF VICTORY.
AFTER ALL, IT'S THE WAY OUR SENSEI WOULD HAVE WANTED IT...
I CAN ASSURE YOU HE WOULD HAVE THOUGHT DIFFERENTLY.
WE SWORE TO STUDY HIS TEACHINGS. I CONTINUED EVEN AFTER YOU MURDERED HIM.
AS YOU CAN SEE, I'VE SINCE DISPOSED OF SUCH FUTILE VISIONS.
YOU MAY NOW CALL ME...
...ASSASSINX!
AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT SENSEI, ZERO...
...YOU'LL BE JOINING HIM SHORTLY.
LET'S GO.
FWHOOOOSH
FAP FAP
A CARELESS FIRST MOVE. I SEE THIS WILL END QUICKLY.
FWAP
THAP
CRUNCH
AAGGH!

NEARBY --
BUT I HAVE TO GO REALLY BAD!
THERE'S A TOILET IN YOUR CELL. USE IT.
BUT I STILL NEED SOMEONE TO UNZIP ME...
OH, BROTHER...
AND MY BELT, PRETTY PLEASE.
ZZZZZ
ZZZZZZ
THAT'S IT...

KRAK
THWAK
I THINK YOU'VE SEEN ENOUGH!
WHOA!
FWIP FWIP
FWIP
C'MON. UNCUFF ME, TIGER!
IN A MINUTE, I DON'T THINK I'VE "SEEN ENOUGH!"
HARDY @#!/## ING HAR, JOHNJY.
BETTER PACK SOME HEAT, TOUGH GUY.
THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET DANGEROUS!
TO BE CONCLUDED!

chapter
7

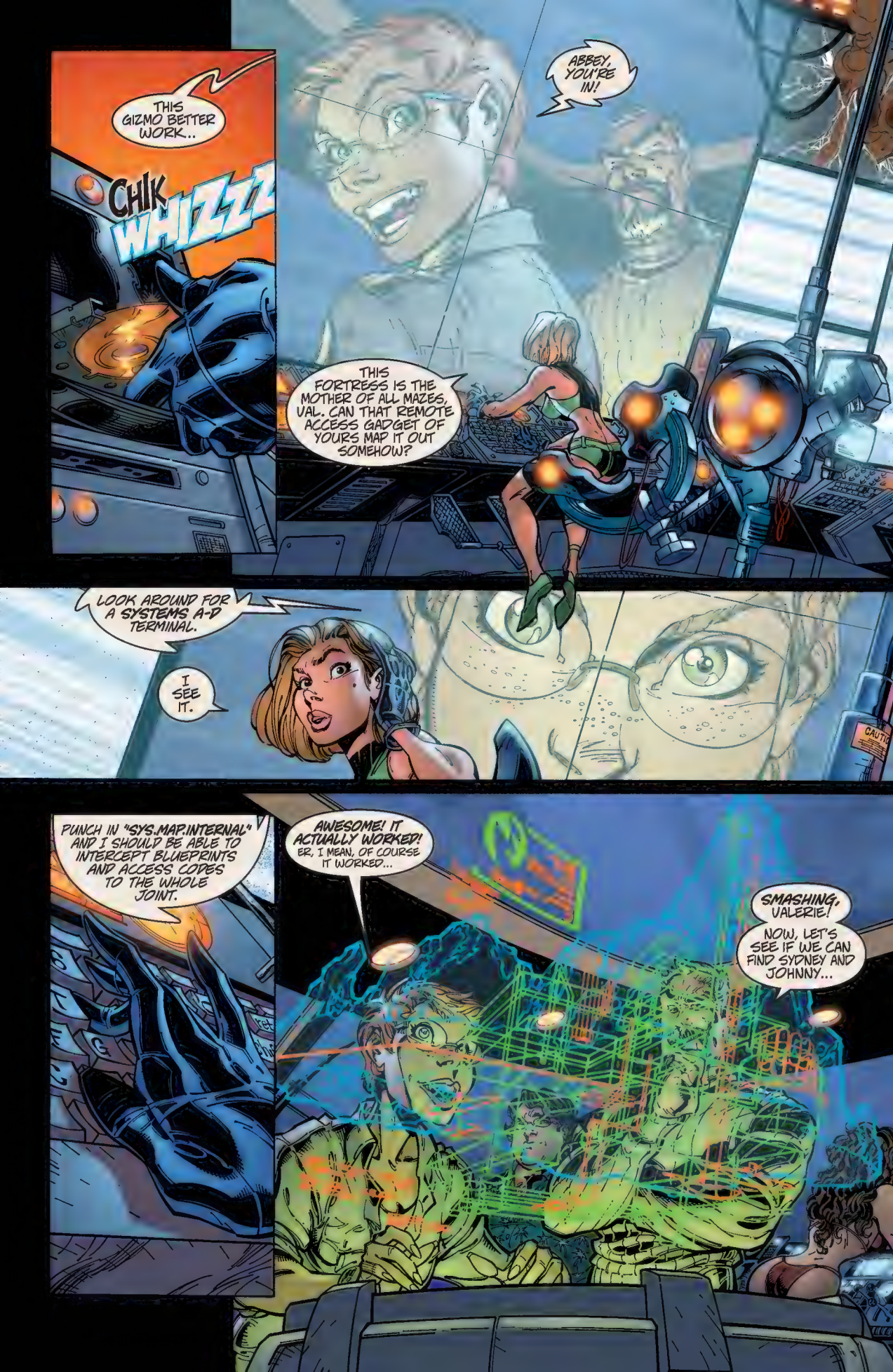

Previously in the pages of Danger Girl...
ABBEY CHASE
ADVENTURESS EXTRAORDINNAIRE, JOINED FORCES WITH THE ELITE FEMALE SPY AGENCY KNOWN AS
Danger Girl
TOGETHER, THE TEAM RACED AROUND THE GLOBE IN SEARCH OF THREE MYSTERIOUS PIECES OF AN ANCIENT ARMOR.
ABBEY WARNED HER TEAMMATES OF AN OLD LEGEND WHICH SAYS THAT WHEN THIS ARMOR IS ASSEMBLED, IT WILL GRANT ITS USER WITH INCREDIBLE POWERS.
FELLOW DANGER GIRL
NATALIA KASSLE
SCOFFED AT ABBEY'S WARNING, BUT CONTINUED TO ASSIST IN COLLECTING THE ARMOR...
...AND WHEN ALL THREE PIECES WERE FOUND...
...SHE TURNED THEM OVER TO HER SECRET ALLIES -- AN EVIL TERRORIST ORGANIZATION LED BY A DECAYING NAZI WAR CRIMINAL -- THE HAMMER EMPIRE!
ABBEY AND SHADOWY ALLY SECRET AGENT ZERO THEN INFILTRATED THE HAMMER'S HIDDEN FORTRESS IN ORDER TO SAVE CAPTURED FRIENDS AND STOP A DANGEROUS CEREMONY WHICH INVOLVES THE ARMOR.
WHILE RIGGING THE FORTRESS WITH TIMED EXPLOSIVES, SECRET AGENT ZERO WAS AMBUSHED BY HIS ARCH-ENEMY -- HAMMER NINJA
NYNJINX!
MEANWHILE, CAPTURED FRIENDS SYDNEY SAVAGE AND JOHNNY BARRACUDA FOUGHT THEIR WAY OUT OF CONFINEMENT IN ORDER TO RENDEZVOUS WITH ABBEY...
...AND HELP HER STOP THE HAMMER EMPIRE FROM BRINGING THE WORLD TO ITS
APPARENT DOOM!

Into the
DANGER ZONE!
J. Scott Campbell
drawings & story
Andy Hartnell
story & script
Richard Friend
with Sandra Hope
Scott Williams
Art Thibert
inks
David Baron
with
Justin Ponsor
Guy Major
Colors
Richard Starkings &
Comicraft's Wes Abbott
letters
John Layman
assistant editor
Scott Dunbier editor
Danger Girl created by J. Scott Campbell and Andy Hartnell

DEEP INSIDE HAMMER ISLAND...
WRR WRR
TISH
KRAK
UNF!
ISN'T IT TIME YOU TOOK A BREAK?
LEVEL 3
YEAH -- THIS JOB MUST BE A PAIN IN THE NECK!
SMACK
MIGHT WANNA COOL IT WITH THE WHIP-CRACKING, SYD. WE DON'T NEED OUR ESCAPE BROADCAST TO THE WORLD...

SPIDER'S WEB TO SECURITY SQUAD. WE HAVE A CODE ELEVEN IN SECTOR THREE.
DISPATCH REINFORCEMENTS TO SECTOR --
KSCCS
KRAKA
POW
POW
POW
WHAT THE HELL?!

OH, GOOD. I THOUGHT THAT MIGHT GET YOUR ATTENTION.
NOW, IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND AS TO MOVE YOUR HARD-WIRED BUTTS OUT OF THOSE CRAFTMATICS AND INTO THE STORAGE LOCKER, I'D REALLY APPRECIATE IT.
NOW!
AND PRETTY PLEASE, NO PUSHING ANY ALARMS ON YOUR WAY IN. IT WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME TODAY I HAD TO SHOOT SOMEBODY, 'KAY?!
MOVE IT!
MOVING, MOVING...


THIS GIZMO BETTER WORK..
CHIK WHIZZZ
ABBEY, YOU'RE IN!
THIS FORTRESS IS THE MOTHER OF ALL MAZES, VAL. CAN THAT REMOTE ACCESS GADGET OF YOURS MAP IT OUT SOMEHOW?
LOOK AROUND FOR A SYSTEMS A-D TERMINAL.
I SEE IT.
PUNCH IN "SYS.MAP.INTERNAL" AND I SHOULD BE ABLE TO INTERCEPT BLUEPRINTS AND ACCESS CODES TO THE WHOLE JOINT.
AWESOME! IT ACTUALLY WORKED! ER, I MEAN, OF COURSE IT WORKED...
SMASHING, VALERIE!
NOW, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND SYDNEY AND JOHNNY...

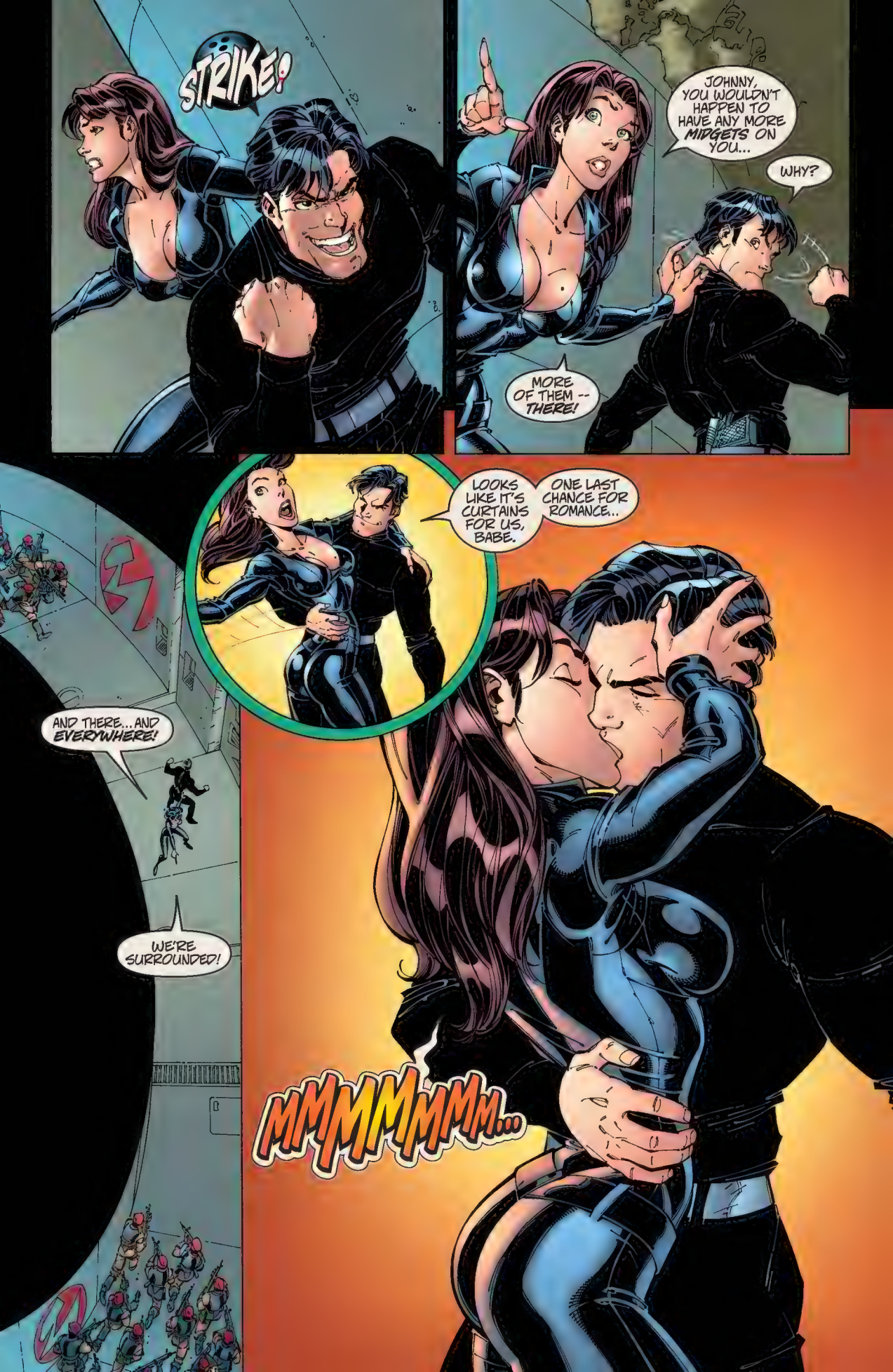
TEN LEVELS BELOW...
KA CHING
I TAKE IT YOU'RE NOT IN THE MOOD TO TALK, X.
ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS, ZERO...
WELL THEN -- THIS SHOULD SAY IT ALL...
BLAM
TINK TINK
CHING
OUR ALLIANCE ENDED LONG AGO, OLD FRIEND.
AND NOW IS THE TIME TO BURY THAT HISTORY.

BRUMPH
TSSSSS
AARG!
THWAP
CONSIDER IT BURIED!
I'M DISAPPOINTED, ZERO.
WOULD SENSEI RESORT TO SUCH BARBARIC STYLES OF COMBAT?
HE WOULDN'T. NOR WOULD HE KILL A FELLOW DISCIPLE OF THE DRAGON.
BUT YOU FORGET, X...
...SENSEI'S DEAD.

SHRIIP
KHRIIP
AND IF I AM TO DISHONOR MY MASTER, IT WILL ONLY BE IN HIS HONOR.
AN ATTEMPT TO AVENGE HIS DEATH WILL ONLY RESULT IN YOUR OWN, ZERO.
BAP
THWAP
SMACK
KRACK

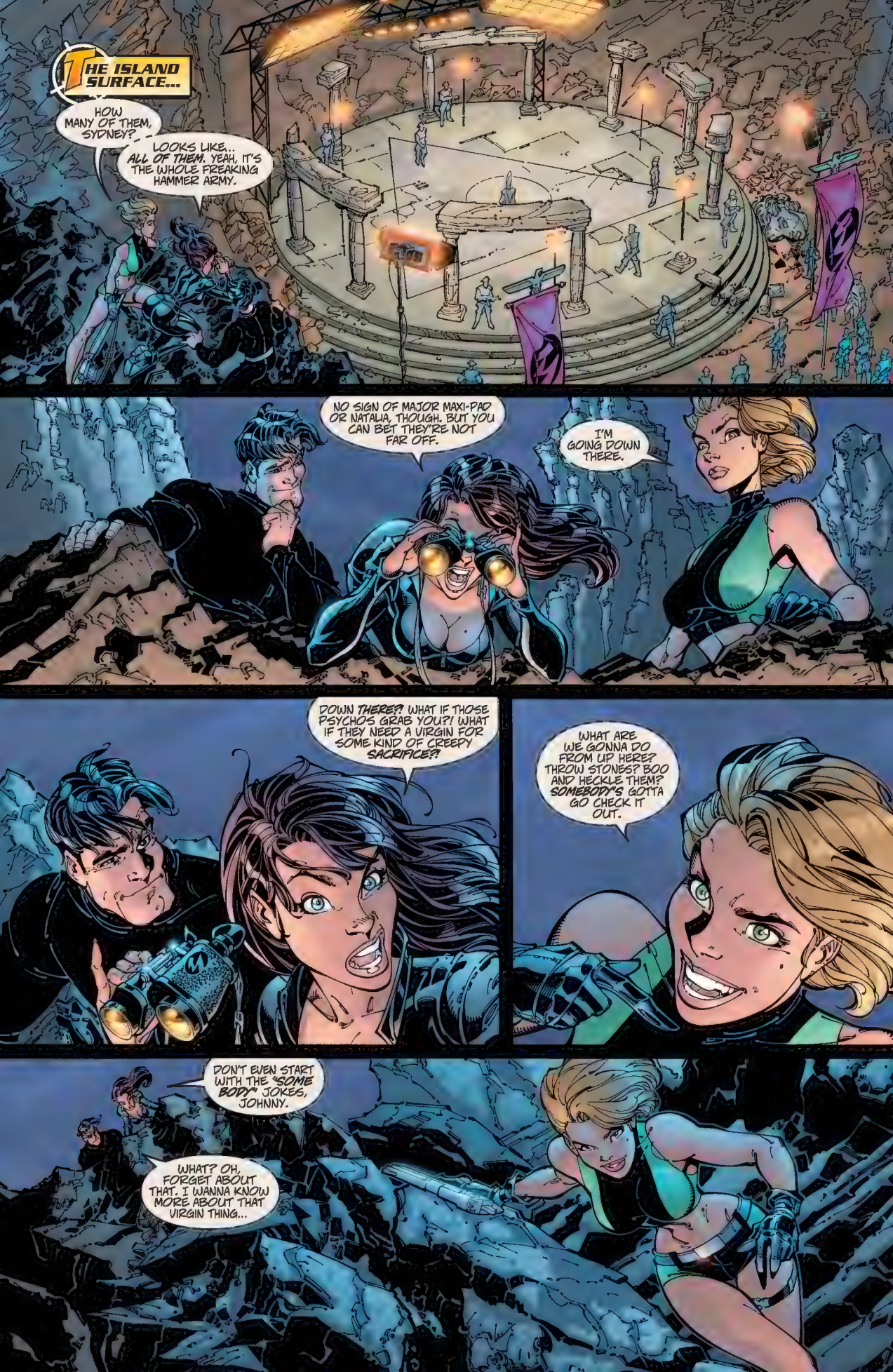
TWELVE LEVELS ABOVE...
I WONDER WHERE ALL THE SOLDIERS ARE, JOHNNY?
THAT HAMMER PEP RALLY MUST STILL BE GOING ON OUTSIDE...
HEE HEE HEE HEE!
OH MY GOD. SOMEONE'S TAKING THIS WORLD DOMINATION THING A LITTLE TOO FAR...
JUST A DAB. A SMIDGEN. A WEE-BIT...
GO AHEAD AND MOCK ME, BARRACUDA...
YOU AND YOUR DANGER GIRLFRIEND WILL SOON BE NO MORE THAN A SMUDGE. A WET SPOT. A STAIN ON THE FLOOR.
YEAH? YOU AND WHAT ARMY, DYNAMO?
JOHNNY!
YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT AN ARMY? HEE HEE HEE...

BUT I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THEM, BARRACUDA. THEY'RE ONLY THE CLEAN UP CREW...
...I'M THE ONE WHO'S GONNA MAKE THE MESS!
BRING IT, STUBBY!
HEEYAH!
GRRRRR...
HUP!
IT'S WEDGIE TIME.
NO! NOOOO!
SEVEN GOONS IN THE CORNER POCKET.
KRA
KRUNK


STRIKE!
JOHNNY, YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY MORE MIDGETS ON YOU...
WHY?
MORE OF THEM -- THERE!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S CURTAINS FOR US, BABE.
ONE LAST CHANCE FOR ROMANCE...
AND THERE...AND EVERYWHERE!
WE'RE SURROUNDED!
MMMMMMMM...

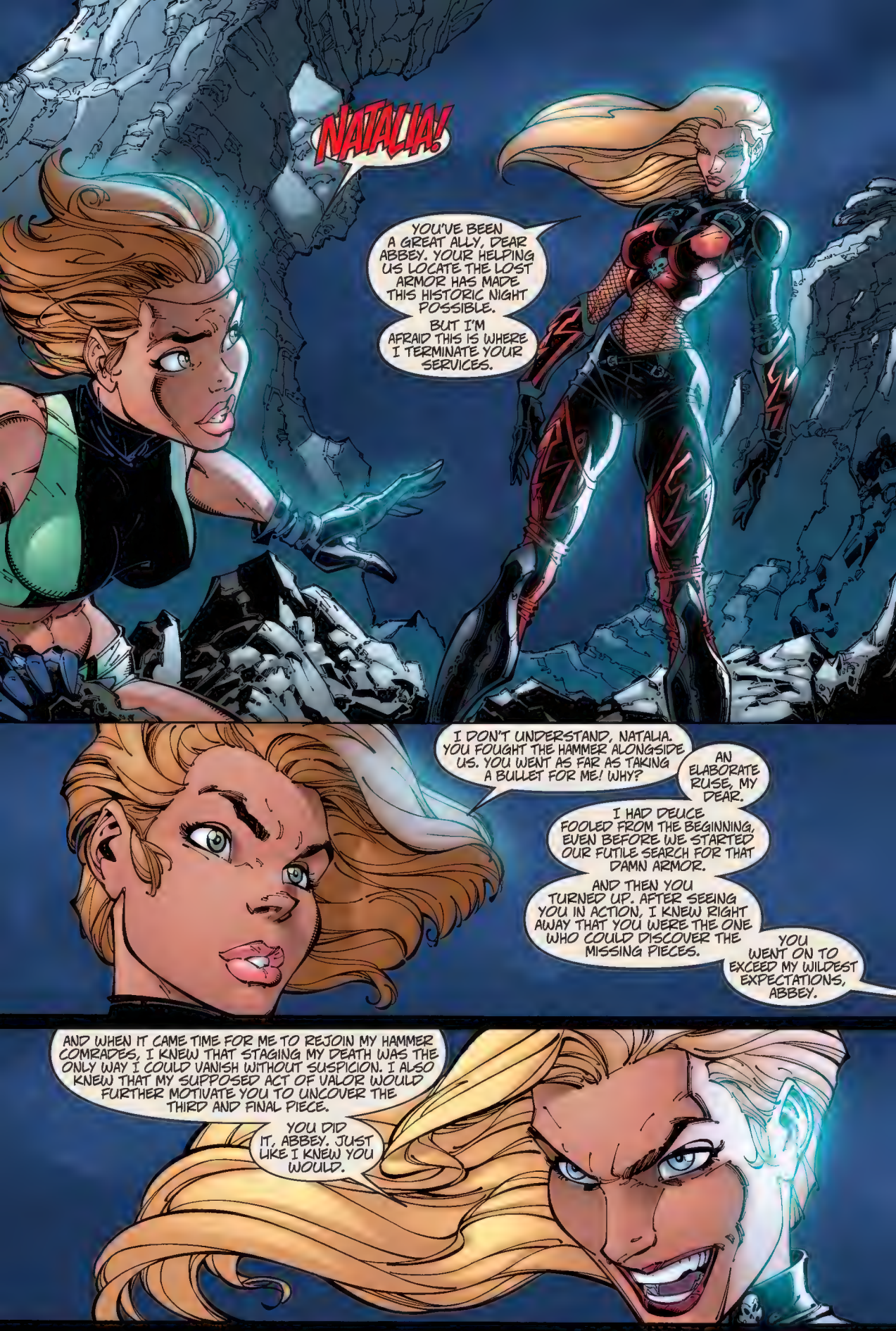
SHUNK
THE DOORS!
SHUNK
WHO'S CLOSING THE DOORS?!
MMMM...
:AHEM:
UM, JUST HERE TO SAVE YOUR LIVES, BUT IF I'M INTERRUPTING...
HMM?!
NNF?!

NEARBY, ABOARD DANGER YACHT MARK II...
ABBEY, THERE'S A SERVICE ELEVATOR STRAIGHT AHEAD AND TO YOUR LEFT. IT'LL TAKE YOU GUYS STRAIGHT UP TO THE SURFACE.
GOTCHA, VAL. WHAT KIND OF RESISTANCE WE TALKING ABOUT?
ZIP! MOST ALL OF THE HAMMER FORCES HAVE ASSEMBLED OUTSIDE NEAR THE CEREMONY.
OKAY, WE'LL KEEP YOU UPDATED.
GUYS THINK YOU CAN KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF EACH OTHER 'TIL AT LEAST AFTER WE SAVE THE WORLD?
UGGG. I'LL NEVER HEAR THE END OF THIS.
WHAT CAN I SAY, GIRLS? IT WAS THE BARRACUDA THING TO DO.
I HAD TO SEIZE THE MOMENT... ALONG WITH A FINE SPECIAL SOMEONE'S LEATHER-SKINNED BUTT.
YEEYAAH!!
ENOUGH!


THE ISLAND SURFACE...
HOW MANY OF THEM, SYDNEY?
LOOKS LIKE... ALL OF THEM. YEAH, IT'S THE WHOLE FREAKING HAMMER ARMY.
NO SIGN OF MAJOR MAXI-PAD OR NATALIA, THOUGH. BUT YOU CAN BET THEY'RE NOT FAR OFF.
I'M GOING DOWN THERE.
DOWN THERE?! WHAT IF THOSE PSYCHOS GRAB YOU?! WHAT IF THEY NEED A VIRGIN FOR SOME KIND OF CREEPY SACRIFICE?!
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO FROM UP HERE? THROW STONES? BOO AND HECKLE THEM? SOMEBODY'S GOTTA GO CHECK IT OUT.
DON'T EVEN START WITH THE "SOME BODY" JOKES, JOHNNY.
WHAT? OH, FORGET ABOUT THAT. I WANNA KNOW MORE ABOUT THAT VIRGIN THING...

SHE REALLY IS CRAZY. WHAT IF THEY PIECE TOGETHER THAT SPOOKY ARMOR AND SOMETHING REALLY DOES HAPPEN?!
SHE NEEDS BACKUP, WE'RE THERE. 'TIL THEN, WE BETTER JUST KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS FROM UP HERE WHERE IT'S SAFE...
MMF! MMMFF!
WE MEET AGAIN, AGENT BARRACUDA.
ONCE AGAIN AT A PARTY TO WHICH YOU WERE NOT INVITED.
ABBEY CERTAINLY HAS A PROBLEM VITH STICKING HER NOSE VERE IT DOESN'T BELONG...
PERHAPS ZIS TIME A CERTAIN SOMEONE HAS BEEN COUNTING ON ZIS INTRUSION, HOPING TO CARVE OUT SOME NEW MANNERS FOR YOUNG FRAULEIN CHASE...

LET THE CEREMONY BEGIN!
KOFF KOFF AS YOUR FUHRER, I ORDER YOU TO *WHEEZE* SKIP ANY AND ALL OF THE CEREMONY'S FORMALITIES. *ENGH HACK*
MY WRETCHED, DECAYING, CORPSE-OF-A-BODY MAY NOT *HUFF HUFF* MAY NOT HAVE THE TIME TO LAST THROUGH THEM...
BEGIN!
YES. *KOFF KOFF* YESSS!
I CAN *KOFF* FEEL THE POWER ALREADY! *WHEEZE* RE-ENERGIZING ME! *EHF* STRENGTHENING MY OLD BONES!
EHF HUFF I HAVE THE POW--
KER
KLUNK
OOPS! HEE HEE!
TOO FUNNY!
ENJOYING OURSELVES, ARE WE?

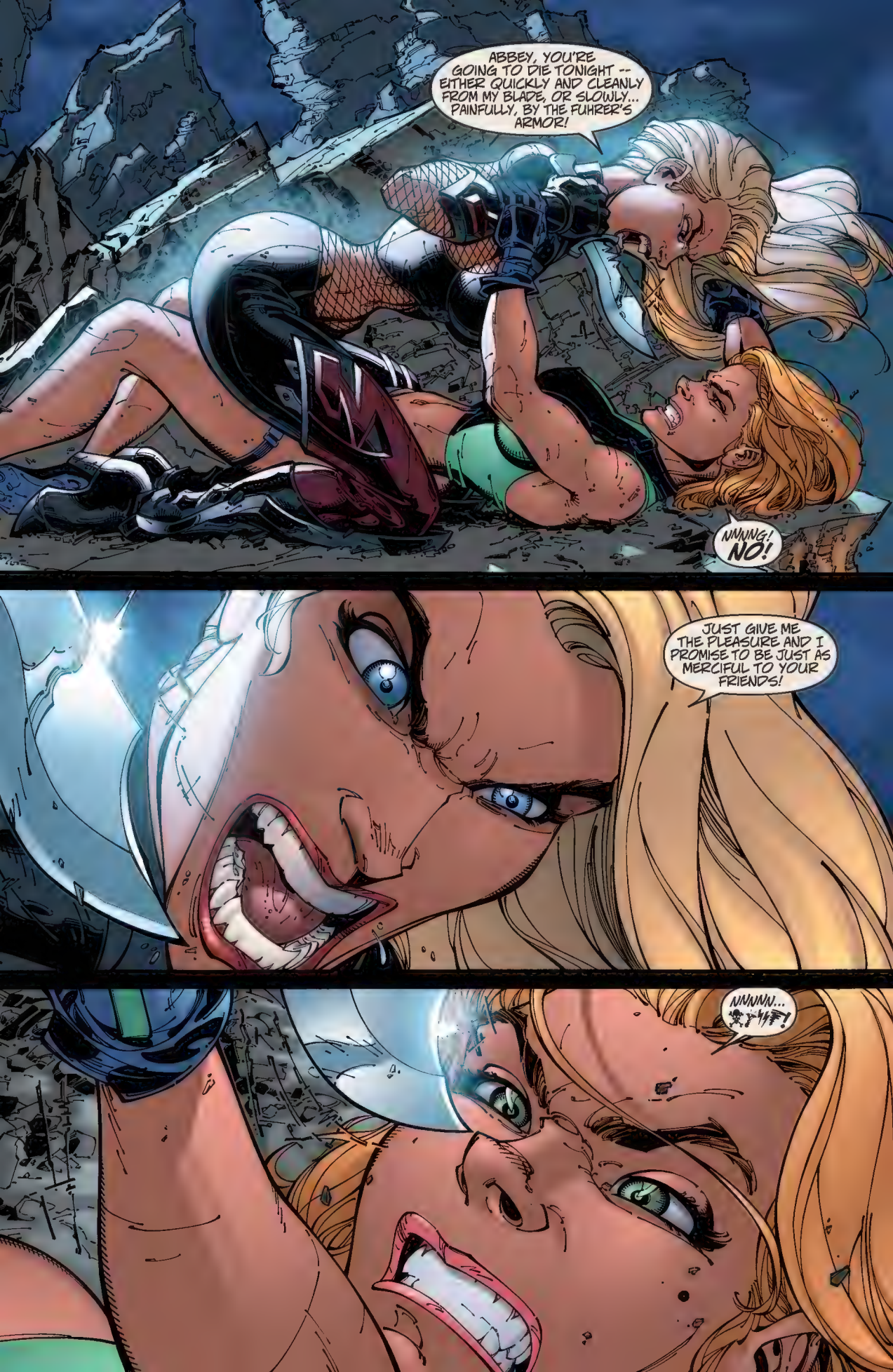

NATALIA!
YOU'VE BEEN A GREAT ALLY, DEAR ABBEY. YOUR HELPING US LOCATE THE LOST ARMOR HAS MADE THIS HISTORIC NIGHT POSSIBLE.
BUT I'M AFRAID THIS IS WHERE I TERMINATE YOUR SERVICES.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, NATALIA. YOU FOUGHT THE HAMMER ALONGSIDE US. YOU WENT AS FAR AS TAKING A BULLET FOR ME! WHY?
AN ELABORATE RUSE, MY DEAR.
I HAD DEUCE FOOLED FROM THE BEGINNING, EVEN BEFORE WE STARTED OUR FUTILE SEARCH FOR THAT DAMN ARMOR.
AND THEN YOU TURNED UP. AFTER SEEING YOU IN ACTION, I KNEW RIGHT AWAY THAT YOU WERE THE ONE WHO COULD DISCOVER THE MISSING PIECES.
YOU WENT ON TO EXCEED MY WILDEST EXPECTATIONS, ABBEY.
AND WHEN IT CAME TIME FOR ME TO REJOIN MY HAMMER COMRADES, I KNEW THAT STAGING MY DEATH WAS THE ONLY WAY I COULD VANISH WITHOUT SUSPICION. I ALSO KNEW THAT MY SUPPOSED ACT OF VALOR WOULD FURTHER MOTIVATE YOU TO UNCOVER THE THIRD AND FINAL PIECE.
YOU DID IT, ABBEY. JUST LIKE I KNEW YOU WOULD.

I PLAYED YOU LIKE A PUPPET, CHASE.
AND NOW THAT WE'VE WON, IT'S TIME I CUT YOUR STRINGS!
DIIIEEEEE!
KATING
YOU FIRST, BITCH!
KAPOW
KAPOW

CRACKLE

PLEASE, ABBEY.-:HUFF:- LET'S MAKE OUR LITTLE BREAKUP AS PAINLESS AS POSSIBLE! I PROMISE, NO TEARS!

-:RRRGH:- FINE BY ME. JUST LET ME PULL THE TRIGGER! -:RRRF:-


ABBEY, YOU'RE GOING TO DIE TONIGHT -- EITHER QUICKLY AND CLEANLY FROM MY BLADE, OR SLOWLY... PAINFULLY, BY THE FUHRER'S ARMOR!
NNNNG! NO!
JUST GIVE ME THE PLEASURE AND I PROMISE TO BE JUST AS MERCIFUL TO YOUR FRIENDS!
NNNNN...
#%!#!

JUST SAY THE DAMN WORDS ALREADY! WHHHEEEZE!
THE WORDS HAVE ALREADY BEEN SPOKEN.
ALL THAT IS NEEDED IS A WORTHY HEIR TO THE ARMOR. ONE WITH THE WILL TO WIELD ITS POWER.
HUFF HOW ABOUT THIS -- I WILL PULL YOUR ROTTEN BRAIN OUT THROUGH YOUR NOSE AS SOON AS THIS EVIL FRICKIN' ARMOR GIVES ME THE CHANCE!

KER SPLOOSH
WHAT THE DEVIL WAS THAT?
WELL, IF THAT RING OF FIRE IS ANY CLUE, YOU'RE PROBABLY NOT FAR OFF, DEUCE!

OH
MY
GOD!

GREAT ONE! TIMMY NELSON OF HAMMER YOUTH TROOP 214.
ON BEHALF OF THE ENTIRE HAMMER EMPIRE, I'D LIKE TO BE THE FIRST TO PLEDGE OUR ALLEGIANCE.
EXCELLENT. THEN I ASSUME THIS HAMMER EMPIRE IS WILLING TO MAKE SOME SACRIFICES!
FWOOSH
TSSSS
WELL DONE, TIMMY.
VVROOSH
ZZZK
VRRZT
ZRRT
HNNRAAA!
UNNGG!
GYAAAH!
ZZZXXT
VZRRT
BZZLTKARA

I HAVE NO USE FOR ANY HAMMER EMPIRE.
MY OWN ARMY HAS BEEN WAITING FOR THIS GLORIOUS MOMENT. IN FACT, THEY'VE BEEN DYING TO RISE TO THE OCCASION!
WHAT THE HELL?!
POP KRUNKLE
THAP
NEYAAA!
BAP BAP BAP BAP
GURGLE MOOOAAN...
SLURGLE NNNGG!
NYUUURG...
CRUNCH

NYAAAG!
BLURPLE
SCHRIIP
KA KRING
KER CHIK
VRIP
KRIP
SCHRIP
VRIP
BRUPUPUPUP
MMMRG...

DING
TING
TING
ZING
BRUPUPUPUPUPUPUPUP
MAJOR MAXIM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
NO!
WHAT... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO OUR FUHRER?!
HE'S FIRING ON OUR OWN MEN! NO!
OPEN YOUR EYES, NATALIA. YOUR FUHRER'S BEEN POSSESSED BY A FREAKING DEMON!
BUT HOW? WE CONTROL ALL THREE PIECES OF THE ARMOR. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO USE ITS POWER!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? YOUR FUHRER'S NOT CONTROLLING THAT ARMOR -- IT'S CONTROLLING HIM!
REMEMBER WHEN I TOLD YOU ABOUT ATICLEAS? THAT EVIL SONUVABITCH WHO WAS BURIED WITH ATLANTIS? WELL THAT'S HIS ARMOR!
AND SOMEHOW, YOU AND YOUR BLACK-MAGIC-ABUSING HAMMER BUDDIES HAVE ZAPPED HIS ASS BACK INTO IT!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM! TOGETHER!

TSSSSS
BRUPUPUPUP
VIP VIP
VIP VIP
EEUNNGH!
BRUPUPUPUPUPUPUPUP

MAXIM! NO!
ZOSE ROTTEN CREATURES ARE EATING MY PRECIOUS EXPERIMENT!
ZZRAK
LOOKS LIKE YOUR FREAKY WAR MACHINE'S FINALLY BEEN DISARMED, DOC!
OOOG!
THRAK
IT'S BEEN A REAL KNOCK-OUT PARTY, FELLAS!
KLONK
BUT THE BARRACUDA ONLY OFFERS HIS STAR POWER TO GUEST APPEARANCES!
WHUP WHUP
WHUP WHUP WHUP
NOW LET'S FIND ABBEY AND GET OUTTA HERE... HUH?!
I THINK WE JUST FOUND HER, JOHNNY!

THERE HE IS, ABBEY!
TAKE THE SHOT!
THE COMPUTER... IT CAN'T LOCK ON HIM! I DON'T THINK JUST SHOOTING THIS FREAK'S GONNA DO THE TRICK...
FROOOSH
WASN'T THIS GUY SUPPOSED TO BE A FRIEND OF YOURS, NAT?!
FROOOSH
FROOOSH

BAND TOGETHER, MY FAITHFUL WARRIORS!
AND TOGETHER, WE WILL TRAVEL TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
FOR TONIGHT, IT IS FINALLY OURS TO CONQUER.
GOT A BAD FEELING THAT THIS IS GONNA BE OUR ONLY SHOT, NAT.
I MISS, THIS WORLD'S GONNA GET A WHOLE LOT UGLIER...
DO IT, ABBEY! FIRE! NOW!
SKREEEEEEEE
SKREEEEEEEE

HA HA HA! ONLY A MORTAL WOULD PUT THEIR FAITH INTO A SIMPLE MACHINE! VERY WELL
PERHAPS THIS SMALL DEMONSTRATION WILL CONVINCE YOU TO BOW TO MY
INVINCIBILITY!
SCROOSH
KABLOOM
ABBEY, YOU MISSED!
SPLOOOSH
DID I, NAT?
YOU FOOLS! WHAT HAVE YOU A FLOOD?!
NOOO!

NOT...AGAINNNN...
SPLOOSH
UNGH!
AND ONE MORE INVINCIBLE EVIL LEADER BITES THE DUST!
INDEED ONE HAS...
...BUT MAYBE THE NEXT ONE WILL STOP YOU WELL BEFORE HAND!
WHA-?!

OKAY, C'MON, SYD. HE'S HAD ENOUGH. YOU'RE STARTING TO FREAK ME OUT NOW...
JUST ONE MORE HEEYA!
THWAK
OOOF!
-- KICK FOR THAT "CHEST AND BACKSIDE" CRACK HE
HEEYA!
KRUNK
AAAGH!
-- MADE BACK IN HIS CREEPY DUNGEON LABORATORY.
DOOT
DOOT
WELL... MIGHT AS WELL GIVE HIM ONE FOR FALCON THEN, TOO.
KRAK
HEEYA!
OOOG!
DEEP WITHIN THE BOWELS OF THE ISLAND'S POWER CORE...
NEITHER YOU OR THE HAMMER CAN WIN, X...
BECAUSE EVEN IF YOU KILL ME, YOU WON'T HAVE THE TIME TO DISARM ALL THE EXPLOSIVES I'VE WIRED THE ISLAND WITH!
TING
IT WILL BE VICTORY ENOUGH AS SOON AS I KILL YOU... AND THEN ABBEY!

NO!
SLASH
AAAGH!
IT IS ABBEY...
THOUGH BLIND, I STILL SEE MANY THINGS, ZERO.
THWAK
YOU KNOW NOTHING OF MY HISTORY WITH HER.
AS OF NOW, I KNOW EVERYTHING.
AND SOON...SO SHALL EVERYONE.

PTING
KRA
KRUNK
X! LET ME HELP YOU!
THAP
DROP YOUR SWORD, COME WITH ME! WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE TOGETHER.
THINGS COULD NEVER BE THE SAME, OLD FRIEND. NOT AFTER ALL I'VE SEEN AND DONE.

FORGET ABOUT THE HAMMER, THEY'RE FINISHED! YOU CAN BREAK YOUR ALLEGIANCE JUST AS I DID!
IT ISN'T ABOUT THE HAMMER THIS TIME, ZERO. IT'S ABOUT YOU AND I...
...AND HONOR.
SKRIK
EERG!

THE TIMER... BROKEN!
NO KNOWING HOW MUCH TIME IS ACTUALLY LEFT!
AROOO AROOO AROOO
SITUATION'S LOOKING BAD, JOHNNY!
JUST BAD OR RESUME-THE-GROPING-POSITION BAD?
PERHAPS WE COULD HELP...

DEUCE?! VAL!
UMP
SKRISH
WE THOUGHT YOU TWO MIGHT NEED A LIFT.
YOU CAN RIDE WITH ME, JOHNNY.
I'LL SAVE YOU.
GULP! HEH HEH. THANKS, VAL.
WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP
THIS TIME THE STORY HAS A DIFFERENT ENDING, ABBEY...
...THIS TIME, THE BITCH WINS!

DOOT
KA BRUMPH
BRKA-BOOM
ERUNGH!
THAP

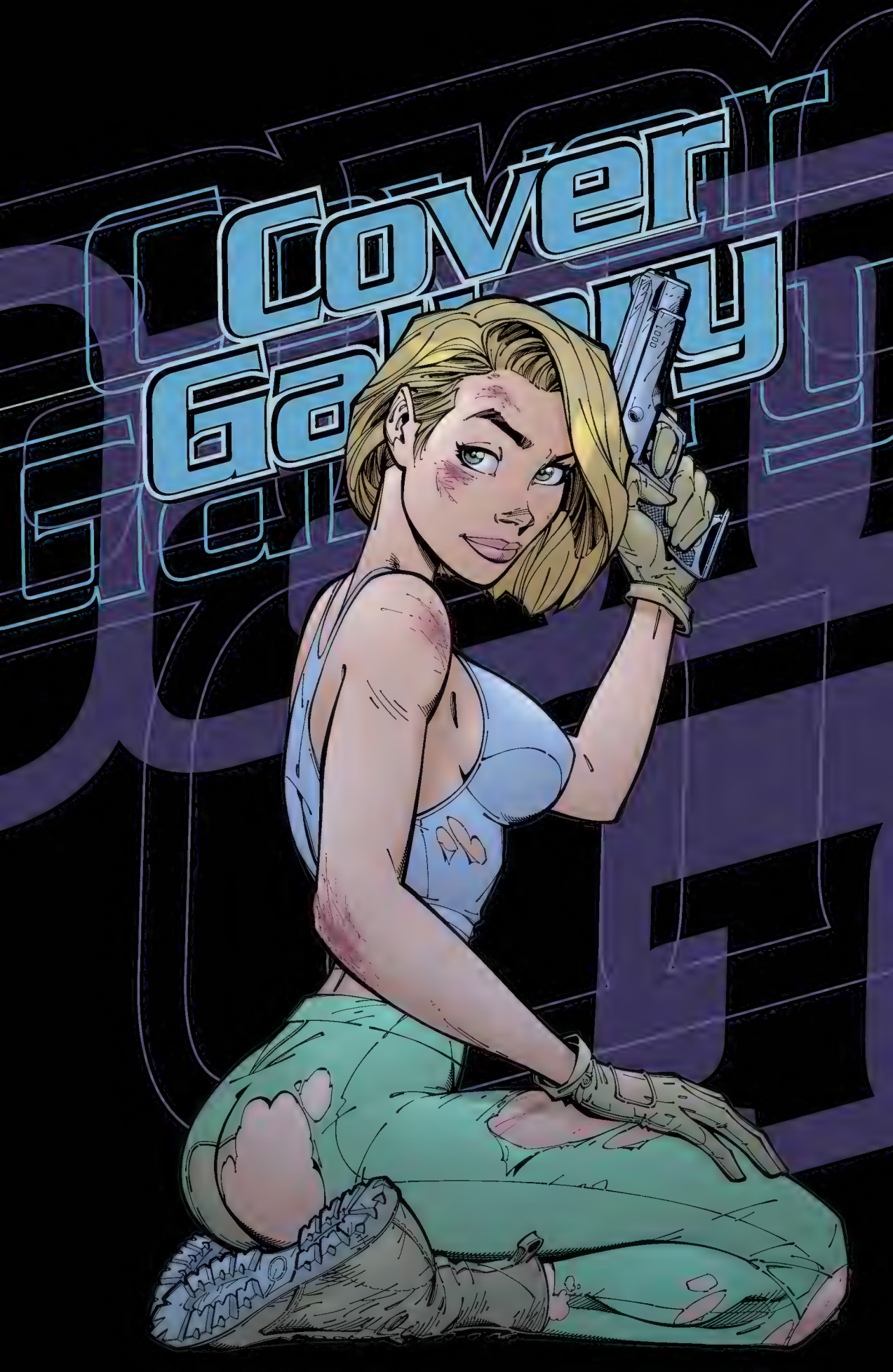
I WON'T!
I CAN'T!
DON'T LET GO, ABBEY!
IT'S NOT LIKE BEFORE, ABBEY...
NATALIA!
GIVE ME YOUR OTHER HAND!
I...
NOOOOO!
NATALIA...

I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL BAD, DEUCE.
NATALIA HAD SAVED MY LIFE UNDER SIMILAR CIRCUMSTANCES.
SHE HAD DONE SO ONLY BECAUSE OF AN ULTERIOR MOTIVE, ABBEY. HER ACTIONS WERE FAR FROM HEROIC.
HE'S RIGHT, ABBEY.
SO DO YOU THINK THAT'S THE LAST WE'LL SEE OF THE HAMMER?
...DEUCE?
I'D LIKE TO SAY YES, BUT I NEVER UNDERESTIMATE SUCH A FORMIDABLE ADVERSARY...

I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT THAT MAGICAL MOMENT WE SHARED BACK AT THE ISLAND, SYDNEY.
WHATTAYA SAY WE DITCH THIS PARTY, STEP OUTSIDE... LET THE BARRACUDA TURN THE HEAT BACK ON.
HOW 'BOUT THE BARRACUDA JUST COOLS OFF WITH A COLD SHOWER?
I'D LIKE TO PROPOSE A TOAST.
TO A SUCCESSFUL MISSION AND TO OUR NEWEST FULL-FLEDGED DANGER GIRL...
TO ABBEY!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE FINALLY FOUND A GOOD FAMILY, ABBEY...
...I'M JUST SORRY I COULDN'T BE PART OF IT.
BUT PERHAPS WE'LL MEET AGAIN...

"...WHEN ANOTHER FORM OF DANGER COMES TO SURFACE."
The End...?


cover
gallery

CAMPBELL
97
CARSON
DANGER - 43

CAMPBELL
97

CAMPBELL
97

CAMPBELL
97

CAMPBELL
-98-

CAMPBELL
98

SPORT

DANGER GLOVE
CAMPBELL
-98-
the guy

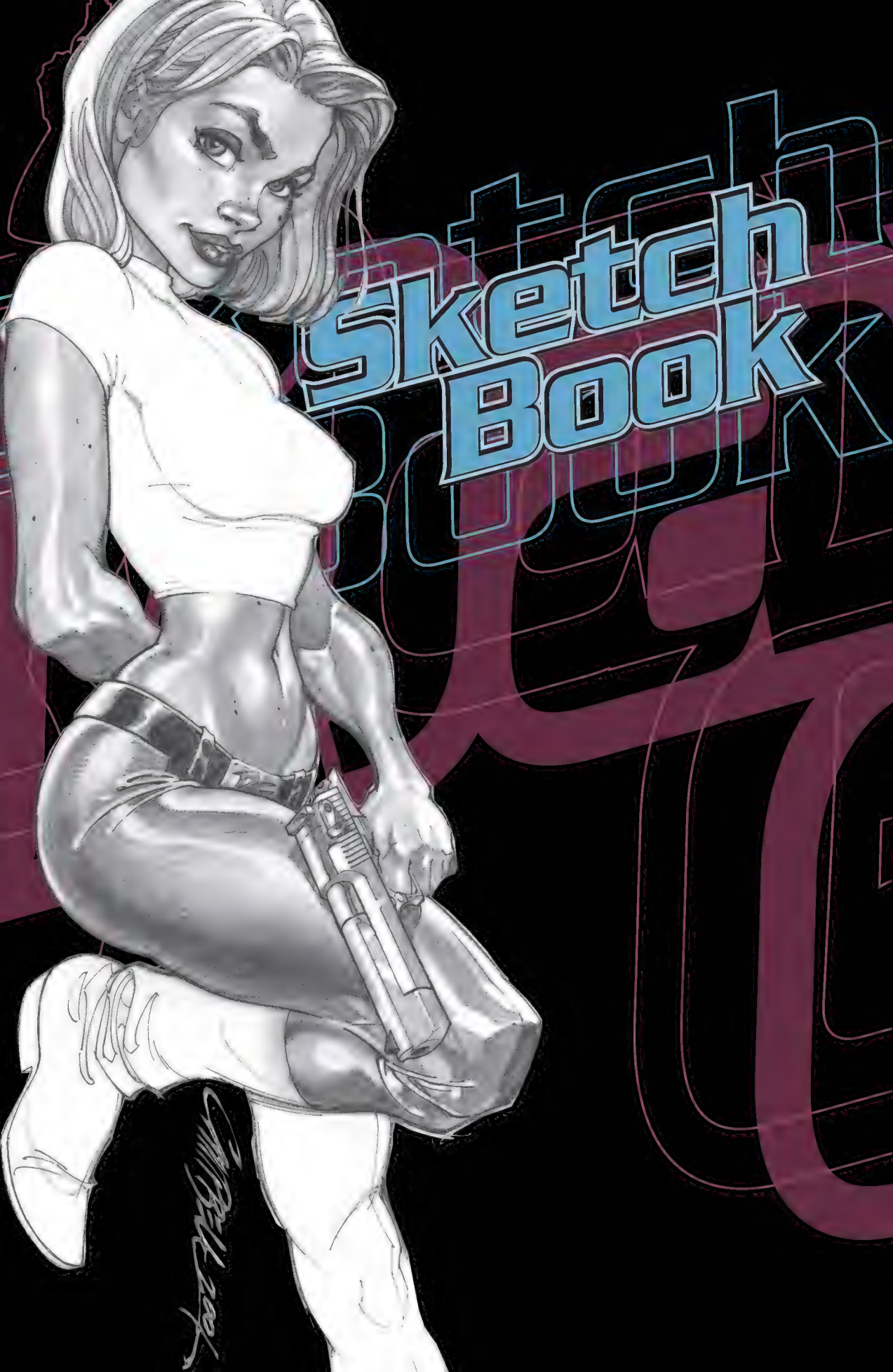
AH!
FILLED
TO THE
BRIM
WITH
DANGER

Danger Girl
IS LOADED WITH
GIRLS!
NOT JUST ANY GIRLS... THESE FOXES ARE
INTERNATIONAL SPIES!
AND THEY'RE PACKIN' HEAT!
TONS OF TURBOCHARGED ACTION!
NAIL-BITING SUSPENSE!
DON'T WORRY, LADIES, WE DIDN'T FORGET ABOUT YOU...
DANGER GIRL ALSO HAS Romance!
BUT NOT TOO MUCH, GUYS!

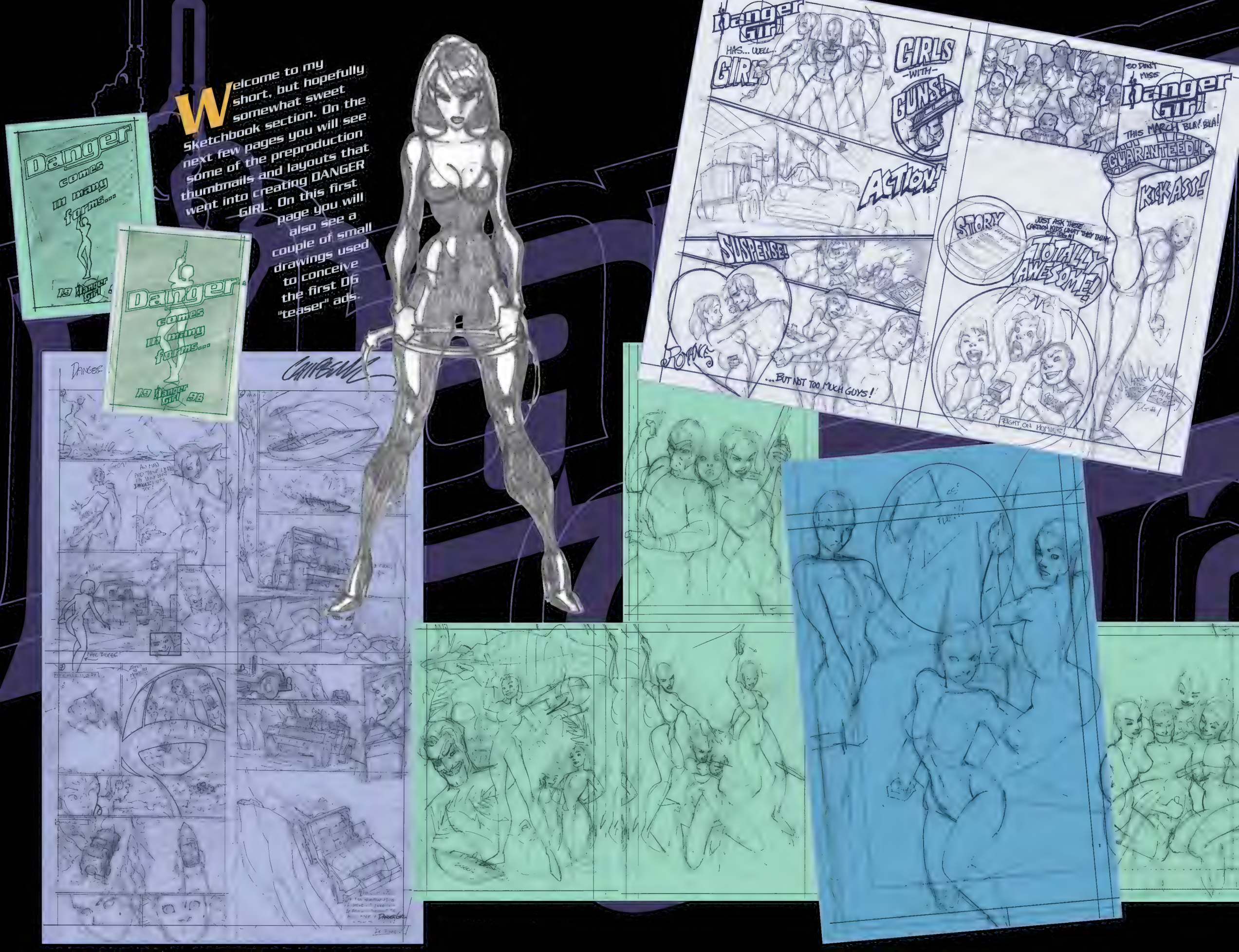
THERE'S AN ARRAY OF EVIL VILLAINS!
AND EACH THRILL-PACKED ISSUE INCLUDES THE IRON-CLAD Danger Girl GUARANTEE!!!
EVEN A FEW LAUGHS!
GUARANTEED ON TIME! GUARANTEED KICK ASS!
AND IT'S ALL UNITED IN ONE GREAT STORY!
WE EVEN ASKED THESE REAL CARTOON KIDS WHAT THEY THINK OF DANGER GIRL...
DANGER GIRL SCRIPT
TOTALLY AWESOME!
RIGHT ON, HOMEYS!
ASK YOUR LOCAL COMIC SHOP HOW YOU CAN GET THE EXCLUSIVE DANGER-SIZED EDITION OF
Danger Girl #1
SHIPPING MARCH '98!

The Mod Squad

CAMPBELL '99
FRIEND


Sketch
Book

Welcome to my short, but hopefully somewhat sweet Sketchbook section. On the next few pages you will see some of the preproduction thumbnails and layouts that went into creating DANGER GIRL. On this first page you will also see a couple of small drawings used to conceive the first DG "teaser" ads.



RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT

NOVEMBER

THIS IS MY ATTEMPT TO SHOW YOU GUYS MY HORRIBLE HAND WRITING. I PROBABLY SCRIBE THIS WAY BECAUSE MY BRAIN IS COMPLETELY ROTTED OUT FROM COMICBOOKS. I'M NOT QUITE SURE OF WHAT, IF ANYTHING, MAKES MY LETTERING DISTINCTIVE, AND I HOPE THAT I AM NOT OVERTHINKING THIS AS I'M DOING IT. IF THERE WAS ANYTHING MAYBE SPECIAL OR UNIQUE ABOUT MY HANDWRITING, IT MIGHT BE THE WIDE, COMPACT AND CLOSE TOGETHER APPROACH. (NOT THAT IT'S A GOOD THING) WORDS THAT I WOULD USE TO DESCRIBE THE TONE OR STYLE OF DANGERGIRL (IF NOT MY HAND-WRITING) WOULD BE WORDS LIKE QUICK!, FAST!, ACTION!, PULP!, RETRO!, SEXY!, FUN! I WANT THERE TO ALWAYS BE A CONSTANT SENSE OF SPEED AND MOVEMENT TO DANGERGIRL. IT'S A FAST PACED BOOK AND I WOULD LIKE MY PERSONALIZED FONT TO REFLECT THAT. I ALSO BELIEVE THAT MY PENCILS CONTAIN THAT FAST, LEAN FEEL.

AS FAR AS CHOOSING AN ICON OR SYMBOL FOR DG THE IMAGES THAT POP INTO MY HEAD ARE THINGS LIKE "GUNS," "TARGETS," THE SEXY SILHUETTE INSIDE THE "D" OF THE DANGERGIRL LOGO. MAYBE A LITTLE "EXPLOSION" OR "LIPSTICK LIPS." MAYBE A DAGGER! THERE IS ALSO A DIFFERENT DANGERGIRL LOGO THAT APPEARS ON A BELT BUCKLE OF ONE OF THE CHARACTERS THAT LOOKS LIKE...

- THANKS AGAIN, AND LOOK FORWARD TO THE RESULTS!

J.S. CAMPBELL

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ - 1234567890":;!?$

J. SCOTT CAMPBELL
"BAD WORD"
ZAP - DINGBATS

Here, you can see some of my lettering and handwriting examples that were given to John 'JG' Roshell at Comicraft to create a font for the book that reflected my personal style. You can also see examples of the DG "Swearing Dingbats" that I had created just for this book, along with the Warlord's "Evil" font, used towards the end of issue #7.

A few more examples of thumbnails and layouts — including a two page sequence of a commercial for Enchanted Eddy's card game that never made it into issue #1.

Here you can also see a few of the different pose ideas for Sydney's last panel of issue #6!

SATANIC JIBBERISH

OCCASIONALLY THROW IN EVIL DINGBATS AT BEGINNING AND END

BALLOONS BALLENS
RED WITH RED LETTERS AND RED SCRATCHES.
BLACK BACKGROUND

LOOKS GOOD, HERE'S SOME MORE!

EVIL

WHEN ENGLISH IS SPOKEN, HAVE A GHOST IMAGE OF THE WRITTING WRITTEN BACKWARDS, TWISTED OR SIDWAYS GHOSTED IN BACKGOUND OF TEXT

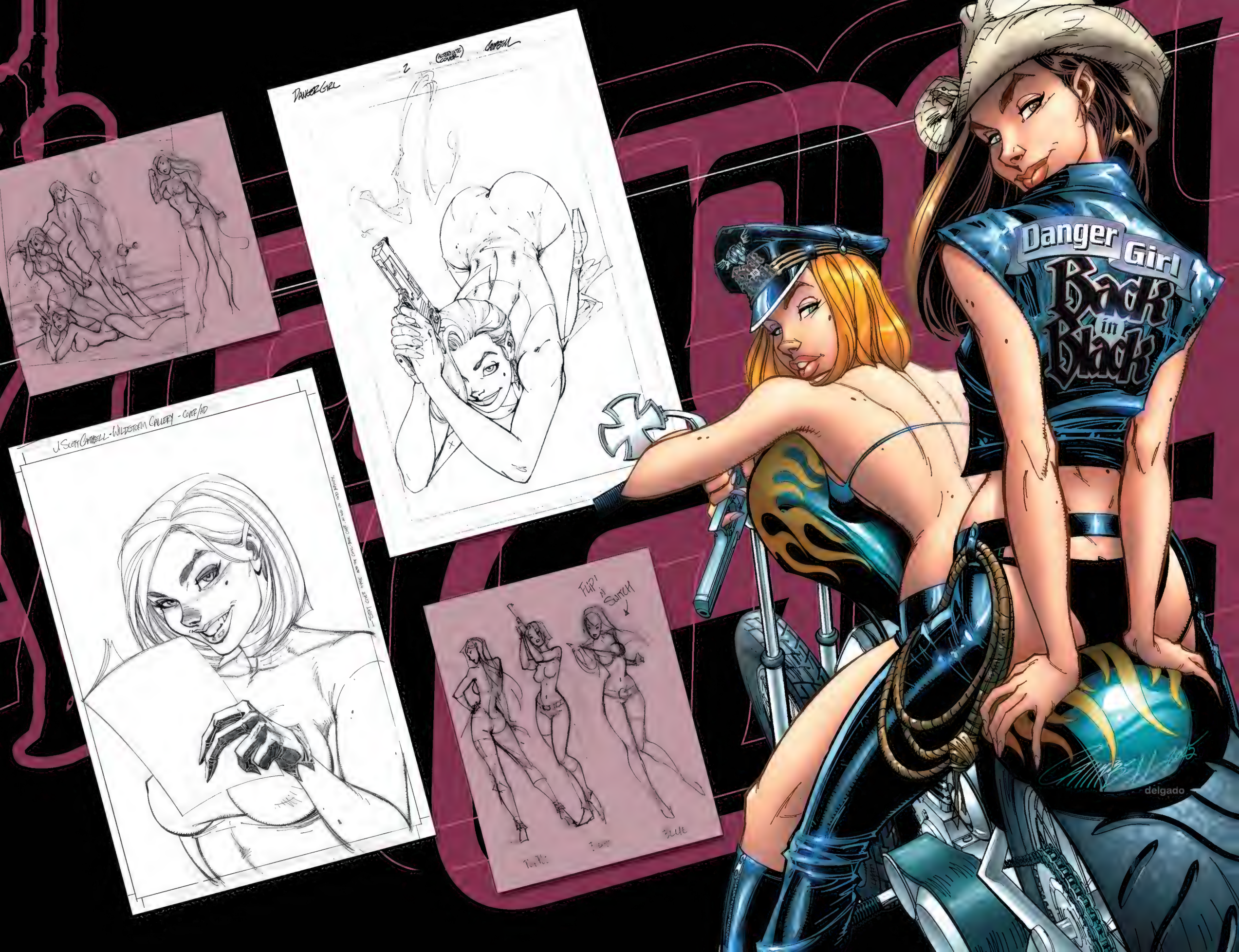
DG Valentines Cover
BACK
FRONT
And finally, a few more layouts and thumbnails, including a proposed "Chromium #7" cover and a Valentines" special alternate cover that never came together, and a thumbnail used to create the cover to this very collection!
J. Scott Campbell

Dangerous Bonus Materials!

To commemorate this Deluxe Edition of Danger Girl, we have culled the archives for this exciting bonus section of rarities and never before collected gems - enjoy!

J. Scott Campbell

CENSOR
CENSORED
RED CENS


DANGER GIRL
2
(ALTERNATE COVER)
CAMPBELL
J. SCOTT CAMPBELL - WILDSTORM GALLERY - COVER/AD
Danger Girl
Back in Black
delgado

THE MOST ANTICIPATED COMIC BOOK OF 2000 IS FINALLY HERE IN A GIANT SIZE 50 PAGE ALL NEW JAW-DROPPING FINALE!

CLIFFHANGER!

YOUR HEAD MAY ACTUALLY EXPLODE FROM THIS MUCH EXCITEMENT!

Who's Going to LIVE?! Who's Going to DIE?! You'll Find the Answers & More In the Gun-Blazin', Fist-Flyin' CONCLUSION...

Danger Girl #7

NO ADS! NO VARIANTS! NO B*#%!@!

AND IF THAT'S NOT ENOUGH YOU ALSO GET AN ALL GATEFOLD WRAPAROUND COVER.

CONTENT: EXTREME ADVISORY AWESOMENESS!

Dangerous CosPlay!

Alisa Farrington (Abbey)
& Jessica Nicole (Sydney)

Jessica Steele Allen (Abbey)

Photos by Lionel Lum

Andrea Zampella (Abbey), Amanda Jensen (Natalia) & Stacy Kirchbaum (Sydney)

Carly Spade (Natalia) & J. Scott Campbell

Dangerous Toys!

ABBEY CHASE

SYDNEY SAVAGE

MAJOR MAXIM

NATALIA

K
A
JOKER
J

About the Creators

ANDY HARTNELL

Andy Hartnell's knack for telling high-concept adventures, even while working in WildStorm Productions coloring department, soon caught the eye of J. Scott Campbell. The two formed a creative bond that in turn led to the creation of the fan-favorite DANGER GIRL. Hartnell makes his home near Chicago where he lives a life of danger and intrigue.

J. SCOTT CAMPBELL

Initially discovered in the first Homage Studios talent search, J. Scott Campbell co-created the top-selling GEN[13]. His dynamic storytelling and animated style lent themselves perfectly to his follow-up project, the smash-hit DANGER GIRL. Campbell currently resides in Colorado, where he is developing other exciting new concepts.

ALEX GARNER

Alex, AKA Inkboy, was also discovered through the Homage talent search. His fine technique and intricate attention to detail soon placed him at the forefront of inkers. Garner makes his home in San Diego, CA and pursues interests both in and out of comics.

SCOTT WILLIAMS

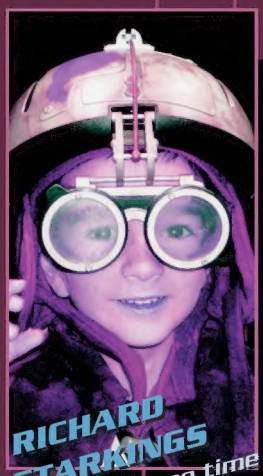
For the past decade Scott has not only been one of the finest inkers in comics but also one of its great influences. He resides in San Diego, CA with his wife, Jennifer, and two children.

JUSTIN PONSOR

Justin began his computer coloring career with WildStorm Productions after being discovered in a Toys "R" Us. He currently resides in Florida.

GUY MAJOR

Guy also got his start with WildStorm Productions. He currently colors a wide range of titles for several publishers. Guy lives in San Diego, CA with his wife, Chynna.



RICHARD STARKINGS

Richard, one time editor-in-chief of Marvel UK, is not only the creator of Comicraft, Hedge Backwards & Hip Flask but also, with co-creator, Youshka, he is responsible for Hunter, Jet & Savannah. It's been a long time since he lettered BATMAN: THE KILLING JOKE. By hand.

SCOTT DUNBIER

Scott Dunbier came to WildStorm in 1995 after being a comic art dealer for many years. Aside from being the model for Duncan, he is currently the Special Projects Editor of IDW Publishing. Scott lives in San Diego with his wife, Amanda and two sons, Alex and Sam.

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